WASHINGTON.

Why the Star Route Investigation Report is Kept Dark.

Position of Cabinet Officers on the Bribery Investigation.

Pension Decision-Pope to be Made a Major-General-Other Matters.

WASHINGTON, October 22 .- There is good reason to believe that the President and his cabi-not have determined to have something to say retion and the coming new Star route trial. It was learned tonight that the subject was brought up in the cabinet meeting held Friday, and that there was expressed a strong feeling that the administration was in a fair way to be inured by the course of the Department of Justice. Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Lincoln suggested that Attorney-General Brewster be asked to present the result of the investigation and a plan of the new trial for the information of the cabinet and the President. It is thought that Brewster will be glad to do so.

graphed for or not, but it is known that at a late hour he concluded to come on from Philadelphia, hour he concluded to come on from Philadelphia, although a short time before he had sent for important papers to be expressed to him. The first thing he did was to make a hurried examination of the statement prepared by Wells in answer to the charges of bribery, and carried it with him to the conference with the President and Secretaries Frellughuysen and Lincoln. Attorney-General Brewster locked himself up in a private room in the Department of Justice today, and, with Secretary Chandler to assist him, spent several hours in looking over the government statement relative to the alleged bribery of the Star route jurors. He appeared greatly annoyed when urged by correspondents of the press to give some definite statement as to its publication and finally said: "Not before Wednesday, if at all." This confirms the expectation mentioned in yesterday's despatches that the document to be read at a meeting of the cabinet. Secretary Chandler is said to have expressed the deepest political interest in the statement on account of the probable effect of the department's action on the whole administration, and the attorney-general sought his companionship today to try to come to an understanding.

Late Secretary Frelinghuysen is known to have expressed a wish that there should be no further necessity for trying the cases in the newspapers. Beyond that nothing can be ascertained of what took place. Secretary Lincoln, however, who had Intended to go West, deferred his proposed trip. Rumor has it that the entire matter will be read in the next cabinet meeting before it is given to the public.

The rumor is in circulation here that the although a short time before he had sent for im

futher next cabinet meeting before it is given to the public.

The rumor is in circulation here that the report is withheld in order that eertain plans of the Department of Justice may be fully matured before it is made public. These plans are believed to include the arrest of Mesers. Fall, Dickson and others who are mixed in the matter as affidavit makers and procurers of affidavits, and in other ways constituting misdeneators. These arrests, it is add, will be made tomorrow morning, after which the full details of the conspiracy to defame the Department of Justice, as set forth in the Wells report, will be given to the public.

Secretary Lincoln's interest in the bribery investigation is explained by the fact that Henry A. Bowen's appointment in the Department of Justice lies practically at nis door. Postmaster-General Howe seems to be passive and indifferent; Secretary Teller has gone home campaigning; Secretary Teller has other matters to think of, not wholly disconnected with the election in New York next month, and Secretary Fellaghuysen's position, as given by him to a personal friend, is as foliows: "If the government made no mistake in the condition of the Star route trial surely there is no harm in letting the whole cabinet fully understand the facts. If a mistake has been made all the cabinet should be willing to share the responsibility of seeing that it is not made again. If the evidence is found to warrant the arrest of certain persons for jury bribery and it is not decimed wise for the present grand jury to be entrusted with the cases the cabinet should be willing to share the responsibility of seeing that it is not made again. If the evidence is found to warrant the arrest of certain persons for jury bribery and it is not deemed wise for the present grand jury to be entrusted with the cases would it not be unwise to give the culprit warning by trying the case in the newspapers now?" This latter idea seems to have the most weight with the Presenteut and it is for the purpose of examining the character of the evidence adduced that the paper is withheld. One cabinet official said today that there was a strong probability that the statement would not be given out at all and that the government could well afford to keep still regarding the charges of the defence until they could be answered by summary legal action. Colonel Ingersoil says that Brewster has put the government in a bad box; he deels certain that they have nothing to disclose, and that the more they say the worse off they will be. The defence will make no further publication until the government of table Signal Service.

Annual Report of the Signal Service. WASHINGTON, October 22 .- The annual report of the signal service bureau shows that weather reports are received daily from which predictions are made and distributed to all dictions are made and distributed to all the papers of the country; also to more than 8000 points where "farmers' Bulletins" are displayed, and to 150 railroad companies which post them at their 2300 stations. Of the 1500 daily reports received more than half are international. The frost warnings for cotton, sugar, tobacco and orange growers are in successful operation and are to be extended to the wheat and corn regions. The sea coast telegraph has been strengthened and short cables laid, making the line continuous from Sandy Hook to Cape Fear, and giving warning of Coast storms. The storm warnings on the lakes and coasts have been very valuable and have been distributed in Canada and the West Indies. The predictions on the rise and fall of rivers are also found to be valuable.

WASHINGTON, October 22.—The annual report of the commissioner of Indian affairs devotes much space to details concerning each reservation and agency, and to a view of the laws recently and agency, and to a view of the laws recently passed relating to Indians and the Indian country. He highly commends the system of industrial schools and also co-operation with the several religious societies for the improvement of the Indians. The total Indian population is placed at 265,000, an increase of several thousands. Their condition is reported to be favorable. The report further recommends an allotment in severalty of land to the Indians; points out the evils of cash annuities to coalition trades, and urges amendatory legislation regarding intruders on the Indian lands who go there to carry on the liquor traffic with the Indians,

Pope to be Made a Major-General. WASHINGTON, October 22.—Army officers here say that General Pope will probably be appointed say that General Pope will probably be appointed major-general to succeed McDowell, retired. This appointment must be confirmed by the Senate, and some apprehension is felt by General Pope's friends that his confirmation may be prevented. The Democratic senators, it is said, will be opposed to his confirmation because of his action in the Fitz John Porter case, and Republican Senators Sewell of New Jersey and Kellogg of Louislana are said to be hostile to Pope for other reasons.

A Pension Case Decision.

WASHINGTON, October 22 .- A claim was recently filed in the Treasury Department asking for the payment to the child of a deceased soldier of the full pension due to her and to her sister. The sister having died, Comptroller Upton and Auditor Keightly have decided that such payment can only be made by sending proof to the commissioner of pensions for the obtaining of a new certificate. This decision affects many important claims.

Come in and Be Counted.

WASHINGTON, October 21.-The Indian office received a despatch this morning from Don Carlos, saying that General Crook desires all Apaches to come into the agency every day and be counted. The Indian commissioner thinks well of such pre-caution, and will issue an order to that effect.

Mr. Marshall Tidd of North Woburn, while on a visit in the neighborhood of Willoughby lake, in Vermont, discovered a natural curlosity on Mount Vermont, discovered a natural curlosity on Mount Willoughby, which, if preserved in its present shape, will add much to the attractions of the place. A birch tree growing near the path up Mount Willoughby has upon it an excresence which, seen in profile a few feet away, shows a grinning human face. It is four feet and four inches from the top of the forehead to the tip of the clin, and the corner of the mouth is turned up in a sort of leer, as if the figure was tickled to think it had so long escaped observation.

New Way to Fight the No License Law BRISTOL, Conn., October 23 .- Mr. Henry Gridthis place, owns a handsome and valuable fourthis place, was a management variable follows. The edifice is of recent construction and occupies the most sightly and central business location in the village. The first story is let as stores to various firms, while the floors above are used for hotel burposes. At the town meeting on October 2 "no by Isaac Warner, a farmer.

license" was carried by a majority of four votes. Now Mr. Gridley, in whose hotel, of course, a bar is one of the appurtenances, and whose anger at the no license vote is extreme, amazes his follow-citizens by advertising prominently in the local paper that ou April 1, 1883, the Gridley House will be demolished. The people of the town and the public who travel generally would greatly regret the wanton destruction of such a fine building.

REPLY TO A WIRE-PULLER.

The Answer Made by a Voter Who Mad Received an Offer to Have His Fare Paid in Return for Mis Vote.

DOVER, N. H., October 21 .- The State campaign promises to be very close, and both parties are using every effort to get their friends to the polls. As a specimen of how the wire-pullers are working the following letters speak for themselves:

Ezra H. Twombley to John M. Fuller. DOVER, N. H., October 18, 1882.

DEAR SIR—Will you come home to vote at the State election, November 7, if your fare is paid? It is very important that you should be here. Please answer by return mail. Yours truly.

EZRA H. TWOMBLEY,

Republican Ward (2) Committee.

John H. Fulier to Ezra H. Tombley.

John H. Fulier to Ezra II. Tombley.

35 Brattle Street, Boston, Mass., Cotober 19, 1882.

Sir—Your note received. If the patriotism of the early days of our republic existed today, and the present demoralized place-seekers had become sincere believers in, and followers of, an efficient civil service reform; if the good of "all the people" was the popular political rule and practice at present, you would have found me at Dover before this time doing my best for a noble cause. But today the reverse is the case; the political degradation is simply appalling, and no true lover of the republic can "give himself away" by fighting for the politically dissolute place-grabbers, who alone in their greed fill the entire political situation in their desperate raids on the State and national treasuries.

In a good cause, I shall always be glad to pay my own expenses and contribute according to my

In a good cause, I shall always be glad to pay my own expenses and contribute according to my means to the general welfare. Your offer to pay my fare is abundant proof of the selfishness of your wish and the truth of my charges. I think I have already sufficiently indicated why 4 shall not be in Dover on the 7th of November to cast my vote for political knaves and swindlers. It is impossible for me to act in such a way as to fall under my own contempt and condemnation by adding the mean political adventurers of the present moment in their combined assaults upon the rights and property of the people.

To E. H.Twombley, Dover, N. H., ward committee.

THE THORNE CASE. The Interest of the Profession in the Matter-Charles R. Thorne's Escapades. Thorne, or vice-versa, says the Chicago Herald is to the women of the theatre just now what the opera is to their sisters of the "charmed circle of society." In the dressing-rooms and green-rooms of the theatres nothing else is talked of. The reopening of the case in Boston has resuscitated the morbid interest it created in the profession from the very first. The case was of the clearest, though not of the cleanest. In 1859, in full possession of such faculties as nature had bestowed upon him, Mr. Charles R. Thorne, Jr., play actor, married in the city of Boston a lady who became known to the profession as Mrs. Charles R. Thorne, Jr. By her Thorne had one daughter, Grace, who has grown up to womanhood, and who last year played in Chicago with the company of Robson & Crane. Her paternity is unequivocably stamped on her face; and her voice ever often reminds the theatre-goer of that of "Charley" when he says "My God!" With that facility so unfortunate in the profession Charles and Eilen separated, the mother keeping custody of her child. In the moral city of Philadelphia lived, till he was over eighty odd years, a respectable gentleman named Swift, who had a daughter, whom he gave in marriage to another respectable gentleman named Swift, who had a daughter, whom he Brown's daughter, for Mary Swift Brown had a daughter by Brown before she divorcedefrom him to take up with "Charley," became leading man of the Union Square Theatre and was "high cockalorum" in "the profession." Mary Swift Brown was his devoted servant, and now the foolish woman is getting her pay. These things have been long known in "the profession." but while they were kept decently quiet no journal felt it its duty to notice them. Now, however, they have been in open court—another testimony of the damnable system of divorce, that disgraces our country, is sapping its inorality and preparing for the next generation a curse like that which befel Sodom and Gomorrah.

A WOMAN'S VENCEANCE.

Attempted Murder of Her Former Lover by an Enraged Iowa Girl. MADRID, Ia., October 23.-This little village has been thrown into a fever of excitement over the

shooting of one of its leading citizens and business men. The victim, William Harmon, has for some time been attentive to a young lady named Miss Hattle Myers, a milliner, and, it is said, was engaged to marry her. A few days since, Mr. Harmon went East, and has just returned with a newly-wedded wife. Monday he and his bride were making some purchases in one of the stores, when Miss Myers entered. Mr. Harmon stepped forward, greeted her cordially, and introduced his wife. Miss Myers quietly extended her congratulations, and then, suddenly drawing a revolver from her pocket, fired at Harmon. The ball entered his head back of the ear and peacetrated to his mouth, and the wounded man lies in a very critical condition. Miss Myers then attempted to shoot hereat she grasped a long knife and tried to cut her throat, but was again prevented. Fears are entertained for the young lady's sanity. shooting of one of its leading citizens and business

FROM THE ARCTIC RECIONS. Return of Lieutenant Powell and Party

San Francisco, October 23.—Lieutenant Powell and party have just arrived on the schooner Leo from Point Barrow. He found Lieutenant Ray and men in excellent condition, and only one man unfit for duty. Lieutenant Powell, however, left three men. He thinks the data collected from there will be of vast importance. While at St. Lawrence bay a native told Lieutenant Powell that after the United States steamer Rodgers' crew left on the North Star a heavy northeast wind prevailed at where the Rodgers was burned, and drove an ice plough ashore, on which was a body, very black and much swollen, and without doubt that of Lieutenant Putnam. The natives had intended bringing the body ashore, but another gale springing up from an opposite direction took it out to sea. The natives had told Lieutenant Healey of the United States steamer Corwin of this before the Leo arrived, and Lieutenant Healey was then looking in that locality in hopes of finding the floe yet intact. Lieutenant Powell says there is no doubt in the minds of the people in that vicinity of its being Lieutenant Futnam's body. The Corwin will not reach here until about December. SAN FRANCISCO, October 23.—Lieutenant Powell

The Slayback Matinee Benefit.

The Stayback Matinee Benefit.

St. Louis, Mo., October 23.—At a memorial meeting of the Merchants' Exchange, Thursday resolutions eulogistic of the late Colonel Slayback were unanimously passed. Eulogistic speeches were made by Colonel D. P. Dyer, ex-Lieutenant-Governor Stanard and Rev. John Snyder. Seats were then offered for sale for the matinee benefit next Thursday. The choice of boxes was sold to a lady (name unknown) for \$1000. and donated back and resold. The other boxes brought \$200 and \$100. The first seat was knocked down for \$100, the second for \$500, and a large number was sold at from \$50 to \$5. The public sale then closed, and the remainder of the seats in the parquet and dress circle will be sold at \$5 each. The Veiled Prophets bought one seat for \$500, and the Legion of Honor one box for \$100.

Death of Editor Frank Queen. PHILADELPHIA, October 23.—Frank Queen, the editor and proprietor of the New York Clipper, and the oldest sporting editor in America, died at his residence in this city on Wednesday. He founded the Clipper in 1853, and made it the leading sporting dramatic journal. He was a native of Philadelphia, and aged 63.

The Bayard Taylor Homestead Sold at

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Farmers of England and the Established Church.

A Protest Against the Collection of Unjust Tithes.

The Revolution in Ecuador Led by an Ex-Journalist.

London, October 21.—The growing agitation for the abolition of the union between church and state by the complete disestablishment of the English church is receiving unusual impetus at the present time. The frequent recurrence of sales by auction of farm tools, implements and utensils under distraint to recover extraordinary tithes claimed by the Established church, under a law long supposed to be obsolete, have excited the utmost indignation among English farmers. At several recent sales of this character the auctioneers and their assistants and also intending purchasers nave been boycotted by the indigent farmers. Public meetings have been held in several counties, at which resolutions protesting against the continuance of this unjust impost were adopted. Many of the more liberal members of the elergy would gladly see these tithes abolished, and not a few have openly expressed themselves as being in harmony with the farmers on this question. At a meeting of the farmers of Kent and Sussex one speaker called attention to the fact that all the assemblages thus far held during the agitation had been peaceful ones, and said that if this gross injustice were allowed to continue he should not like to be answerable for it being always so. Another speaker said it appeared to him a shameful thing that money should be drawn from the pockets of unwilling parisinoners to support a creed of religion in which they did not believe, simply to add to the already large incomes of many of the clergy. Sir E. J. Reed, M. P., sent a letter to the same meeting giving expression to his entire sympathy with the movement and advising continuous agitation and persistence in the policy of resistance as the only means to compel the attention of the British public to their just demand. The outrageous nature of this tax may be illustrated by reference to a recent case at Swanley, Kent, where the tithe amounted to £9 on a holding of the yearly value of but £70. In this instance the sale was ordered by the dean and chapter of Rochester, whose bishop received £10,000 annually, while the revenues of the see are estimated at £30,000. This is perhaps an exceptional case, as the average rate is probably not more than 5 to 7 per cent. of the yearly value of farm holdings, but owing to the arbitrary manner in which these tithes are levied instances of almost equal hardship undoubtedly exist. The general feeling that the Glaastone administration will be compelled, now that the settlement of the Egyptian question relieves them from the exploiting of a foreign policy, to pay speedy att ants and also intending purchasers have been boycotted by the indigent farmers. Public

The Trouble Breaks Out Afresh-The Insurgents Led by an ex-Journalist.

GUAYAGUT, ECUADOR, October 5 .- The at garded as a failure in all respects, except the injury which it unquestionably inflicted upon the commercial rulers of the country, has broken out afresh, and may lead to serious results. The leader is an ex-journalist named Elay Alfaro, who is not even a citizen, and who occupies much the same position as that held by General Walker in the Nicaragua filibustering expedition, taking his supplies as he can get them by robbery or foraging, but still keeping up his revolution with marvellous success. His followers are practically an armed mob, without discipline or organization, supported by involuntary contributions from municipal sources. At Rio Bamba they strung several of their captured prisoners to the trees. The pretender has had access to the telegraph wires, and has used his experience to send, both to Europe and America, damaging reports concerning President Ventimilla, charging him with having run away to the United States and Europe after having been deposed. He has not been deposed, has not fied, has an army of 10,000 men behind him, and has the indorsement of the presthood and of the people. The invader has only a handful of Ecuadorians at his back, most of his forces coming from Colombia, but they keep to the mountain roads and dorians at his back, most of his forces coming from Colombia, but they keep to the mountain roads and comparatively inaccessible districts of a country larger than New England and the Middle States, and cannot be followed by an army or successfully overhauled by local officials. In districts where overhauled by local officials. In districts where there are neither railroads nor telegraphic facilities, cattle and other captures have been already transferred over the Colombian border, where the Ecuadorian authorities do not dare to follow them. The charge on which Alfaro bases his aggressive movement is that Ventimilla is a usurper in having retained his office without authority after the expiration of his term. This is untrue. He was re-elected by the Assembly by a majority of 75 delegates. The filibusters have met the regulars at several points. At Jambabura the former fied and the latter captured their wounded, a few able-bodied prisoners, and 200 stand of Rennington rifles with all their ammunition. At Rio Bamba, on the second meeting, the fight re-Remington rifles with all their ammunition. At Rio Bamba, on the second meeting, the fight resulted in much the same way. On the other hand, General Santiago Yepes had to surrender his garrison at Ibarro. The insurrectionists captured Landazler's command, kept the material and prisoners and released the officers. Vice-President Salvador left Quito with a considerable force and marched to Caranqui, which covered Ibarro, where the revolutionists had made headquarters. The fatest accounts show that the fillousters had been scattered where the troops had concentrated, but the extent of the movement is as yet uncertain.

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS

CAIRO, October 21.—It is learned from many land owners who have returned to this city that the feeling amongst the natives towards the Christians continues most unfriendly and they are They consider the pacification of the country by no means assured, and believe that stringent measures are necessary to restore the country to its former peaceful condition.

Terrible Fires in Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 21,-A thick fog, melling of burning turf, has covered the whole of St. Petersburg since yesterday. A vast circle of ndiary fires, extending from Finland to the Baltic, is said to surround the capital, and to include within its circumference Gatschina, where the Emperor now is. The fires are in the woods, under which are the turf pits, and they may last for a long time. They are attributed to the Nihilists.

Terrible Bomb Explosion at Lyons. LYONS, October 28 .- A terrible explosion took' place in a restaurant adjoining the theatre this morning, shattering the interior and injuring a large number of people, who fled panie-stricken into the streets. The explosion was caused by the ignition of several bombs, and evidently was the work of participants in the recent anti-municipal demonstration. An inquiry into the cause of the explosion is now being made.

Proposed Ship Canal in England. MANCHESTER, October 18 .- The question of constructing a ship canal from Manchester to the ocean, by utilizing the rivers Mersey and Irwell, snow being agitated. It is estimated that this /city would derive benefits to the extent of a million pounds sterling a year by the construction of the proposed canal.

PARIS, October 21.—This morning placards are posted in the Faubourg Saint Antoine signed by the revolutionary committee calling upon the workmen to rise and revolt against the middle class tyranny. A strike of the carpenters and up-holsters is imminent.

London, October 23.—At Newmarket today the race for the trial stakes was won by Rothschild's

PARIS, October 23.—Among the persons arrested at St. Etienne on suspicion of being connected with the riots at Moniceau les Mines, is a man named Faure, who, it is alleged, has been for a long time in correspondence with the Nihillst Prince Krapotkine.

A Memorable Event in General Grant's Life.

[Wilmington News.]
William H. Lummis, one of the best-known conductors of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltiductors of the Philadelphia, wilmington & Balti-more railroad, died at Minneapolis, Minn., on Fri-day last. It is said of him that he never allowed a deadhead to ride. When General Grant was president, and just before Miss Nellie Grant's marriage with Mr. Sartoris, the Presi-dent's family and several friends went to New York on a shopping tour. Mrs. Grant headed the party and Miss Nellie was or of it. It so happened that Lummis we the conductor of the limited express on which the took passage. In the regular order of collectin tickets he reached them. "Tickets," said Wilsum, politely. "We have none," said one the gentlemen. "Pass," said William lacotically. "We haven't that, either," said the gentleman, with a genial smile," and we don need it. This is President Grant's family." William stepped back a few feet, removed his cand made a profound bow. "I am very happ to make the acquintance of the President's family," said he, "but the orders of files company at that all passengers must show a pass, have a tick or pay their fare." The gentleman who was speahing for the President's family argued the matte for a time, but William was not to be persuaded and the presidential party paid their fares.

CHICAGO'S MISSING GIRL

A Mystery that Mayor Harrison and the

Police are Trying to Solve. CHICAGO, October 23 .- A case promising to be parallel to that of Jennie Cramer in New Haven has just gained publicity here. A few days ago it was announced that the resignation of Superintendent of Police McGarigle, who had been nominated for sheriff, would not be accepted by the Mayor until he had taken some important step in a case on which the detective force of the city had been engaged for a week or more. The interest shown in the case by the Mayor and other high officials sharpened the currently. more. The interest shown in the case by the Mayor and other high officials sharpened the curiosity of the newspaper reporters, and one of them solved the mystery. Mary E. Winchester, a daughter of George H. Winchester, is if living, 17 years of age. Her parents are poor, and some time ago she was compelled to enter the office of Tappan, McKillop & Co.as a type-writer. The young girl's many charms of person naturally attracted a great deal of attention from her male acquaintances, and some of her admirers occupied a social position far above her reach. Mr. Church, the manager of the offices in which she was employed, was very attentive to her, and they were often seen together evenings at places of amusement. It was supposed by the parents of the girl that they were to be married. Church became jealous of the attentions paid Miss. Winchester by others, and there seems to have been a disagreement between them. At about this time a young and wealthy south side jeweller and a young man holding a municipal office made her acquaintance, and were frequently seen at theatres and church in her company. Two weeks ago last night she made several calls in the North division with a youg man named Schufeldt, and on Sunday evening attended church with the son of a well-known preacher here, who is not now a member of any denomination, but who officiates on Sundays at one of the dewn-town theatres. Late that night she appeared alone at the residence of Mrs. Blodgett, on North Clark street, in great mental excitement, and in the course of a brief conversation announced that she intended to jump into the lake. Phquiry as to the cause of her trouble brought from her only a tearful confession that she had done wrong. She left the house and has not been seen or heard from by any of her friends since. Everything connected with the girl's subsequent movements is a matter of rumor, but the rumors are of the most startling the house and has not been seen or heard from by any of her friends since. Everything connected with the girl's subsequent movements is a matter of rumor, but the rumors are of the most startling nature. "I cannot talk of the matter," said Mr. Winchester, the girl's father. "There are many persons involved in it, and I have been told that publicity would foil justice and perhaps prevent my child from being restored to me. The Mayor has promised that everything possible will be done to punish the guilty parties, and the detectives told me that if the papers got hold of the case it would upset their efforts. I have reason to believe that Mary is hidden somewhere in Indiana." An expression which Mayor Harrison let fall last night is not without significance. Talking with a reporter he casually said: "I will not accept McGargle's resignation until he completes an important case that he has on hand. He has been called to Indianapolis by telegram." The Mayor refused to state what was the nature of the case in Indianapolis, but the facts above given seem to warrant the assumption that the chief's secret mission is connected with file mysterious disappearance of Mary Winchester. The supposition among friends of the missing girl is that she is concealed in or near Indianapoles. The detectives have been unable, up to the present time, to assure her parents that she is alive.

DEATH OF "PRINCE ALBERT." A Noted North Carolinian Gets Drunk

Once Too Often. (Charlotte (N. C.) Journal.]
Albert Wallace, a well-known citizen of the eastern part of the county, fell Friday evening from a spring wagon he was driving and broke his neck, opposite the residence of Mr. Cyras Morrison, eight miles from the city. The cause of the fatal fall was a slight jostle as the wheel of the wagon ran into a small rut, and Mr. Wallace, being intoxicated, was thrown out. The victim of this accident was a well-known character. He was known in the city and county as "Prince Albert," a title which he gave himself. For thirty years or more it had been his unbroken habit to get very drunk when he account was a misself. a title which he gave himself. For thirty years or more it had been his unbroken habit to get very drunk when he came to Charlotte, and during this long period it is said that, what with runaways and falls similar to the fatal one of Friday, he had actually broken every bone in his body except the spinal column. In the city he was generally known for his drinking habits, as when he got thoroughly full he used to mount his horse or get into his vehicle and leave town with a whoop and a run when he could manage to avoid the police. But at home and among his neighbors he was very different, seldom getting drunk, and commanding respect and confidence, and but for the unfortunate whiskey-louping habits inherited from his Scotch-Irish ancestry, he would be remembered, without doubt, only as a good and substantial citizen of the county. His father before him was a man of substance and character, and left him a considerable property, which was, however, dissipated by the war and his habits. He leaves a widow about whose maidenhood some romance is thrown by the fact that she was courted and fought over by two distinguished South Carolinians, Lewis T. Wigfall and Preston Brooks, to the latter of whom she was a full cousin. Besides the duel with Brooks, Wigfall, it is said, fought another and a fatal duel on her account with a relation of Mrs. Wallace, Thomas Bird. She was first married to a gentleman of upper South Carolina named Cross, whose widow she was when Mr. Wallace married her.

A DEEP-DYED VILLAIN.

mist-His Victims Indignant.

Arrest of a Masher, Morse-Thief and Biga-

WASHINGTON, October 23 .- Milton Mundy, who was arrested here recently for horse-steam cut a high figure a year ago in Rockville, Maryland, where he represented himself as a secre service agent. He captivated the pretty daughter of a farmer of the same name, but spelled Me and last week he returned to Rockville and mar and last week he returned to Rockville and married her. In the meantime he had stolen several teams of horses, and on coming back from a wedding tour in the North he was arrested on a charge of horse stealing made by Cyrus Calvin of Lancaster, Penn. He was found at the residence of his bride's grandfather, and papers found in his possession proved conclusively that he had another wife. This he now confesses, and also that he has a child living in New Jersey. His last wife has gone home broken-hearted. The parents declare that they will prosecute Mundy to the bitter end. Great indignation is expressed in Rockville, and it is considered unsafe to take the prisoner there.

A DESPERATE BATTLE

Between a Band of Smugglers and Mexican Custom House Officers. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., October 23 .- A desperate

fight took place near Lampasas Thursday between a band of smugglers and several Mexican custom house officers. The officers had been for some weeks waiting for an opporto bag the law unity to bag the law breakers, and on this morning surrounded the entire body as they were endeavoring to cross the lines equipped with a valuable cargo of diamonds and jewels worth \$20,000, refusing to surrender. The officers opened fire, which was promptly returned. The smugglers, however, were powerless to continue the fight in the open field, while the officers fired from an eminence in which they were strongly entrenched. Four of the smugglers were finally killed and four captured.

Reluctant to Love, Honor and Obey.

[Newport Mercury.]
The wedding at Trinity last Wednesday was marked by a somewhat sensational incident, not characteristic of the ordinary marriage ceremony. When the clergyman had propounded the "love, honor and obey" clause to the bride no answer was forthcoming. The question was repeated a second and a third time with no reply. The clergyman then whispered very audibly and with all earnestness to the reluctant lady, "But you must answer," and then, when he had asked the question for the fourth time, there came the return, "I will." After which incident the ceremony proceeded as all good marriage ceremonies should.

Ministers Sympathizing With Guiteau. PHILADELPHIA, October 23 .- The closing ses sion of the Universalists' Convention was held Fri day. A resolution was adopted condemning capital punishment. Rev. Dr. Shinn of New Hamp-shire said the trial of Guiteau was a bloody piece of business; that he sympathized with the assassin, and believed he would fare far better than some so-called Christian ministers who howled for his

COLLISION AND EXPLOSION.

Terrible Railroad Accident at North Adams.

Workingmen Struggling With Hot Water, Steam and Smoke.

Thirty Persons Scalded in a Crowded Caboose.

NORTH ADAMS, October 21 .- A terrible explosion occurred in the North Adams freight yard this morning. It was caused by a slight collision beween a Troy & Boston engine and a Troy & Greenfield engine and a caboose. At 4 o'clock engine Deerfield of the State road, Engineer Charles Wells, Fireman James Bostley, lett North Adams depot, pushing the caboose forward with thirty repairs on the road. The morning was very twenty feet in front of the engine. As they neared the west end of the tunnel the caboose collided with the Troy and Boston engine, jarring and injuring several men slightly. The other end of the caboose, however, struck the engine Deerfield and knocked in the front end, causing an explosion. The steam rushed into the caboose where there were thirty men, all of whom were burned, some dangerously and some

of whom were burned, some dangerously and some slightly. Those who had not been hurt by the collision were trying to escape, but were wet by the hot water, steam and smoke and nearly smothered before they got out.

Blood was spilled all along the track. The mjured men were assisted into teams and taken home. They lay on the ground some minutes before anything was done to assist them, and those not fatally injured will suffer much from exposure. The doctors were busy most of the forenoon attending to the injured. This is one of the worst disasters that has ever happened on the State road. A complete list of the injured is as follows: Charles Wells, engineer, dangerously bruised

and burned.

C. L. Van Housen, telegraph operator, scalded by hot water; in terrible pain; will not live the

and burned.

C. L. Van Housen, telegraph operator, scalded by hot water; in terrible pain; will not live the day out.

Join C. Madden, fireman; Peter Barry, foreman; Thomas Quinn, Charles King, Daniel Connell, Charles S. Pattison, John Madden, John Maloy, Thomas Dempsey, John Young, Amasa Campbell, James Enwood, John Weich, James Wall, Patrick Murray, Thomas Driscoll, James Kieley, J. J. Peckham, Hugh Connell, Jacob Basilion, Edmund Basillon, Thomas Connor, Theodore Pitt, John Pitt, William McDonald, Timothy Clark and Cornelius Shay are all seriously burned and scalded, some of them dangerously.

As John Hogan was viewing the wreck he became excited, and, walking in front of the Pittsfield and North Adams engine, was struck and dangerously injured.

Thomas Flavin, a young unmarried man, is burned about the head and neck, and the skin from chest to feet came off with his clothes. His death is expected at any moment. C. B. Van Hoesen of Valatia, N. Y., telegraph operator, sat in the engine Decrifeld when the collision occurred. His eyes are injured, his face burned and he is in terrible agony from internal injuries caused by steam and hot water. His home is in Valatia, N. Y. Peter Barry, a fireman, is fearfully burned. No hopes of his recovery are entertained. Charles Holihan, a young man, inhaled the steam, and will not live. Leading men in town have subscribed to a hospital fund to care for the wounded. All sufferers are being well cared for now.

According to the statement of Manager Locke of the Troy & Greenfield rallroad the blame for the accident is tracable solely to Engineer Wattson of the Troy & Greenfield rallroad. He came into the yard from the north end, with freight from Troy, backed it into the south end and then should have returned by the east main track and collided in the fog with a caboose attached to the front end of the locomotive Deerfield. The Deerfield was going towards the switch to put its caboose behind it, but had not reached the switch before the accident. Engineer Wattson went to Tro

Fatally Injured. NORTH ADAMS, October 22.—Thomas Flahive, laborer, 24 years of age; Peter Barry, 45; C. L. Van Housen, telegraph operator, and Cornelius Shay, 51, all died last night or this morning, and half a dozen others are not expected to live. night it is feared that ten or twelve more men are fatally injured, and the list continues to grow larger. The coroner viewed the remains of five men today, and ordered an investigation. There will be a special investigation by the railroad officials at 9.30 temorrow.

DEATH FACED BY HEROES.

Horrible Burning and Scalding of an Engineer-A Courageous, Cool-Readed Pas-

NEW YORK, October 23 .- By some disarrangement of machinery the steam and fires of a locoment of machinery the steam and fires of a locomotive on the train from this city to Philadelphia, yesterday afternoon, were driven on to
Engineer Seig, horribly burning him and
driving him from the engine back to the passenger-car. The tender was set on fire and the
train was dashing along without control. A passenger named Steele rushed through the flames
and succeeded in putting on the air brake and
stopping the train. The passengers put out the
fire and the engineer was found in a dying condition in the water tank of the tender. The flesh
is burned off from various parts of his body. Mr.
Steele was also horribly burned. There were 620
passengers on the train, and the heroism of the
engineer and Mr. Steele undoubtedly prevented a
terrible calamity.

TERRIFIC CAS EXPLOSION.

A Block of Philadelphia Houses Shaken as if by an Earthquake. PHILADELPHIA, Penn., October 19.—Thursday a block of houses covering an entire square in

this city was violently shaken, and more or less damaged, by two explosions of gas, which had accumulated in a sewer running under the street. The roadway was torn up by the force of the explosion, stones were thrown in the air a distance of forty feet, and other damage done. The people were terrified, and, thinking that an earthquake was upon them, they hastily quitted their houses and fied in all directions. No casualties are reported.

TWO FATAL LEAPS.

Terrible Double Tragedy at a Hospital in Montreal, Que.

Montreal, Que., October 23.—A double tragedy occurred Thursday morning at Hotel Dieu, the oldest hospital in the city, established 200 years ago by the first Sisters of Charity who arrived in Canada from France. It appears that Mrs. Joyce. wife of a merchant here, and daughter of Hon. Mr. Rodier, ex-mayor, was under the charge of the nuns for a mental disease hereditary in her family. She had a private suite of rooms on the fourth flat, her bouldoir facing the grounds. During the night she got up, opened the window and jumped out, killing herself instantly. Singular to say, about the same hour, in another wing of the building, a farmer named John Nicholson, who was in one of the crdinary wards suffering from delirlum tremens, walked out upon a gallery about forty-five feet from the ground, and threw himself over, also ending his life. rived in Canada from France. It appears that

WARSAW DEPOT, N. Y., October 23.—Opium smoking for years so shattered the constitution smoking for years so shattered the constitution of Farmer Francis Fullington that enormous quantities of the drug failed to produce the desired effect. Thursday night, white alone in his room, he placed the stock of an old family blunderbuss on the floor, rested his chin on the muzzle, and, kicking the lock with his foot, sent the ball crushing through his skull, severing the tongue, and killing him instantly.

There are quite well authenticated instances that horses and dogs have deliberately suicided but until recently we never heard of a rat seeking self-destruction. A few mornings ago, however, a large rat entered a physician's office in this city evidently bent on destroying himself by taking some of the doctor's mixtures. He was discovered by the physician, who brought in a cat to destroy the rat. But that animal had no idea of being killed by such an ignoble enemy, and the cat was soon put hors du combat; a secondary as is known caused no damage of consequence.

cat was brought in and his fate was similar to that of the first. A celebrated mouser was sent for, but cat was brought in and his fate was similar to that of the first. A celebrated mouser was sent for, but this member of the feline race soon found that he had met a Sullivan and could not be induced to have a second round with his ratship. The three cats huddled together in a corner. The rat looked scornfully at them, and then deliberately rushed at a stick the doctor held in his hand and rolled over on the floor dead. The physicians say it was a clear case of emotional insanity. The rat was a huge fellow, measuring eighteen and a half inches from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail, and being in every way as large proportionally.

FEARS OF FOUL PLAY.

Death of a Young Man in Providence Under Peculiar Circumstances-Details of the Affair as Far as Known.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., October 20.-The police of Station 1 are exercised over a peculiar case that has just come to light. Wednesday afternoon a young man took possession of a room at the board Pollard, which he had engaged the day before. After remaining in the house a short time. he left, and was not seen until 7.30 o'clock that evening, when he was found cious circumstances. At 7.30 o'clock two strange lard's house and rang the bell furiously. When Mr. John Brand came to the door these persons asked him if a person had engaged a room there Wednesday. Mr. Brand answered no, as the person called for was not of the same name as that which he had heard the new poarder give. The strangers then asked if a new boarder had not come there Wednesday, and Mr. Brand replied in come there Wednesday, and Mr. Brand replied in the affirmative. At this one of the two strangers stepped off the steps, and as he did so Mr. Brand observed a man lying on the sidewalk. He stepped down to where the man lay, and found it was his new boarder. He was taken into the house by Mr. Brand and one of the strange men and placed in bed. Mr. Brand undertook to take the sick man's clothes off, and succeeded in removing all but his vest, which the man would not allow to be taken off. After the man had been carefully attended to, Mr. Brand questioned the two callers about the affair. They said that the man was a stranger to them, and that, at about 7 o'clock, they found him struggling with an officer on High street, and took him away from the officer, who chased all three a long distance. How he came to be lying on the sidewalk could not be fully explained. After telling this story the two young men left and have not since been seen. At 10 o'clock Mr. Brand called at the new boarder's room and found him breathing heavily, but thought it only a case of intoxication. Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock one of the occupants of the house knocked at the new boarder's door, but received no response. An investigation was then made, when it was found that the man lay dead in bed, having died several hours before, probably about midnight.

Coroner Palmer was at once notified, and had the body removed to the morgue. There an examination was made by the coroner, but no marks of violence were found.

Who the unfortunate man is at present is a mystery. In his possession was found a letter from a man named Dobbie, sent from Webster. Mass., to Alexander Frazier, October 14. The letter contained a note telling of a check of \$52, which had been sent to Frazier. What has become of this money is a mystery, as he could not have received the letter before the 18th. When found dead, there was but flity cents in his possession. There was also found in his pocket a barrel of a pistol, loaded, but what had become of the rest of the pistol

A few days ago John Burns of Scott county, Va., went to visit a lady of whom he was The lady, it is understood, let her handkerchief drop upon the floor, when Burns, wishing to do the drop upon the floor, when Burns, wishing to do the gallant thing, hastily arose and stooped to pick it up. As he did so the revolver fell from his pocket, and, striking the floor, exploded, and the ball struck just above the right nipple, passing into the region of the heart, and inflicting a wound from which he died in a few minutes. The scene was heartrending. The lady, Miss Rebecca Turner, hastily raised the bleeding form of her lover to the sofa and started for a physician, but he called her back, saying hewas conscious he could live but a few minutes. He asked her to put her arms around his neck. The weeping woman did so and the son and started for a physician, but he called her back, saying hewas conscious he could live but a few minutes. He asked her to put her arms around his neck. The weeping woman did so, and the poor fellow then breathed his last in his sweet-heart's arms, telling her that was the way he had wanted to die. When members of the family came

A HORRIBLE SCENE

Enacted at a Mexican Christening-A Terrible Panic Created by a Brunken God-

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., October 23.-A christen ing took place at Guadalajara, Mexico, recently, at the residence of Manuel Rosario, and a large number of invited guests was present. The god father, Pedro Morso, entered the room in a beastly state of intoxication, and began yelling and cursing and demolishing the furniture. A panie ensued, and the guests attempted to escape from the apartments. Morso commanded them to stand still, and producing a revolver threatened to fire upon the first person who attempted to leave. Several ladies fainted and the children set up a fearful cry. A priest, who was present rushed upon Morso, but was felled to the ground with the butt end of his weapon and rendered unconscious. The mother, holding the lafant in her arms, uttered a shriek and fell to the floor in a swoou, and the children was severely injured, probably fatally. Morso then fired his revolver, and one of the children was seen to fall dead and another fatally wounded. This added to the terror of the people, during which Morso escaped. father, Pedro Morso, entered the room in a beastly

A CAT IN A CLOSET

Accidentally Causes the Death of a Little Boy in Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., October 23.-A remarkable accident occurred in the house of Thomas Gaff recently. Gaff has been in the habit of leaving a loaded revolver on the shelf of one of the closets. Mrs. Gaff was busily engaged in washing in the cellar, and had left her five-year-old boy in the cellar, and had left her five-year-old boy playing with the cat in the diving-room. While thus engaged Mrs. Gaff was much appalled at hearing the report of a pistel, followed by the shriek of a child. Hastening to the room above, a horrible sight met her gaze. At the door of the closet lay her darling child in the embrace of death. By his side was the revolver, on a shelf above was perched the cat that had knocked off the weapon, which, in falling to the floor, had exploded, discharging its contents into the body of the boy who was playing in the closet. The innocent cause of the accident remained stationed on the shelf for several hours after the occurrence, and was then removed by main force.

a Gang of Kidnappers. TORONTO, October 23.—Henry Cooper, who had been missing for ten days, was brought home Thursday. He stated that he had been knocked down in the street, drugged and knocked down in the street, drugged and driven in a carriage to Niagara Falls, eighty miles, where he was kept in a house drugged for seven days. At night, when his captors were asleep, he tied his sheet and blanket together and escaped from them by running four miles to a hotel. The kidnappers threatened to kill him if he could not raise money for his release. It is supposed there is an organized gang of kidnappers here, as six other persons have been missing for a week.

Small-Pox Epidemic. OSTRANDER, C., October 22 .- An epidemic of ostrander, C., October 22.—An epidemic of small-pox has broken out in this small town, and much indignation is expressed by the inhabitants, who attribute the scourge to the wilful or ignorent negligence of the local physicians. Thus far there have been seventeen cases and two deaths. The adjoining towns have declared a quarantine against Ostrander.

Contested Claim for \$3,000,000 PEORIA, Ill., October 23 .- A French attorney has arrived here from Montreal and created some excitement by announcing that he will contest a claim to \$3,000,000 worth of property in the heart of the city, on behalf of the heirs of Philip Francis Renault, whose title rests on a grant of Louis XIV. of France.

A FIGHT IN MID-AIR.

Fatal Ending of an Old Feud Between Hod-Carriers.

A Terrible Death Struggle Fifty Feet from the Ground.

The Two Combatants Fall and Are Picked Up Mangled Corpses.

LEWISTON, Me., October 23.-The town of Auburn was the scene of a terrible tragedy Friday morning. The two victims were Matthew Connor pears, have borne a grudge against each other for some time past. They were both engaged on Huston's new cracker factory, the wails of which have been run up three storles, or a distance of about fifty feet. Friday morning the men went to work as usual, but something occurred to rouse the old animosity, and, quicker than thought, the two men, in their unreasoning anger, had closed in deadly combat on the dizzy edge of the third story walls. The struggle was fierce but short. Before they could be separated both men lost their balance, and, clasped in each other's embrace, they pitched over the wall, striking upon the ground below with a fearful thud. Their fellow-workmen immediately hastened below, but to no avail—the two men were mangled corpses. What makes the circumstances peculiarly sad is that both men leave large families dependent upon them for support. Connor leaves seven children. No inquest will be held, the coroner deeming one unnecessary. ome time past. They were both engaged on

THE BUTLER TIDAL WAVE.

Republican Officials Coming Home from Washington to Vote for the Democratic

Candidate for Governor. NEW YORK, October 23 .- A despatch from Washington to the Sun says that a number of Massachusetts Republicans employed in the departments will go or have already gone departments will go or have already gone home to vote for General Butler for governor. An intelligent man recently appointed to a responsible position said: "I have never departed from my faith as a Republican of the strictest sect, but now I feel it my duty to go for a change in my State to rebuke the leaders of my party. I know of no other way to register my protest and have it felt. I know many good Republicans who will go with me. General Butler will receive thousands of Republican votes, and, from what reaches me from home, his election is not impossible."

worst. Besides, his own seat is at stake. Bout-well, with the federal patronage at his com-and, is working for it. The employes who are going home to vote for Butler are for Boutwell for senator. It is probably true that personally there are no antagonisms between Boutwell and Butler, while between Hoar and Butler they are bitter and everlusting.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND. How a Washington Bucket Shop Was

Swindled by a Telegraph Operator. A despatch from Washington says: A bucket shop in this city has recently had a curious experience; it has been swindled out of \$8000

shop in this city has recently had a curious experience; it has been swindled out of \$8000 by a telegraph operator, who held back the quotations until a telegraphic confederate, who was sitting near, could hear the report and make his deal. This practice has been carried on for several weeks. The operator acknowledges the fraud, but says that in holding back the quotations for his own benefit he only did what the proprietors of the bucket shop had been in the habit of ordering him to do in order to get the money of their customers. This bucket shop was fitted up in an elaborate way, and for a time business ran smoothly. The government clerk, having visions of suddenly accumulated wealth, sat in front of the blackboard and watched with anxious eye the quotations, only to find that he was wheed out. Suddenly things took a change, and the proprietors found that they were steadily but surely losing on either a bull or bear market: they had to settle with their customers, who appeared to be the same crowd. Suspleionwas aroused and detectives were put to work, and they also were puzzled. Finally, the firm decided to employ a Baltimore detective firm, and Pinkney West was put on the case. On his arrival here on Friday, in company with an old and experienced telegraph operator, he commenced operations. Placing the operator near the instrument in Hazel Hurst's office, where he could hear the ticker without being observed, West awaited results. The experienced operator on watch discovered that the figures placed on the blackboard were not the same as those which came over the wire. The board were not the same as those which came over the wire. The mystery was solved; the operator was confronted and confessed. The bucket-shop proprietors were satisfied to pocket their loss, and no prosecution will follow. The operator was discharged, but remarked: "All that I did was to play the same game as they have been playing on their customers."

A COSTLY DELAY. Suit to be Brought Against Henry Ward

Beecher for Breach of Contract. NEW YORK, October 23 .- An interesting case will probably be called in the Supreme Court here this week. It is the case of Samuel Wilkinson against Henry Ward Beecher for breach of contract. The contract is the one Beecher made with Ford & Co., in December, 1867, to write for them "The Life of Christ." He agreed to write the work in eighteen months. He demanded and received before he signed the contract \$10,000, but he has not yet been able to get either the book or the money out of Beecher. "I offered to compromise with him three years ago," said Mr. Wilkinson, "on the return of the amount advanced; an offer that Beecher tearfully accepted, pronounced magnanimous, and gushingly promised to pay. I yet stand by my offer. The shit is brought to recover the \$10,000, and the various damages resulting from the non-performance of the agreement. I understand that Beecher will swear solemnly that he did make it, it was modified by an agreement that waived the delays of performance in the first contract, and that he never agreed to write 'The Life of Christ' in eighteen months, or any specified time whatever, but simply to use his best exertions to write it; that he is now willing, has all along been willing, and will always be willing, to use his best exertions. In short, that he is as innocent in this case as he was in that famous one." against Henry Ward Beecher for breach of con

Drowned Himself in Soft Soap.

NEW YORK, October 23 .- The steamship Zee and, of the Red Cross line, from Antwerp, arrived in this port Saturday with one less passenger than in this port Saturday with one less passenger than when she began her voyage. Henry Saunders, aged 38 years, an Englishman, committed suicide on board on the 12th at 3 o'clock a. m., and was burled at sea. He is said to have become crazy on the voyage, and was so violent that it was necessary to confine him. He was locked up alone in a compartment, where there was a cask containing soft soap. He was found with his head immersed in this substance, drowned. In his possession was the following address: "Alexander Saunders, No. 4 West Fiftyfirst street." The deceased is said to have had a wife and four children in England.

Walter Malley and Blanche Douglass in

Court Again. NEW YORK, October 22.—William Pratt and John Gourivan, alias Baldwin, and Edward Hanley, the attempted blackmailers of Walter Malley, were arraigned this morning. The complaints against them were sworn to by Malley and Annie Simmerman, better known as Blanche Douglass. The testimony taken was similar to that already published. The case was adjourned to Thursday and the prisoners held without bail.

NEW YORK, October 23.-Mrs. Langtry, the 'Jersey Lily," who arrived this morning from

Europe, is stopping at the Albemarle Hotel. She says New York reminds her of Paris. She included to stay in the hotel today and attend the theatre this evening. Mrs. Labouchere is her chaperons Triple Shooting in a Country Town.

ALBANY, N. Y., October 23.—A farmer named John Knapp, residing at Portlandville, a little town of Otsego county, yesterday shot his wife, his hired farm hand and himself. The injuries of the wife and hired man will prove fatal, although they are still alive. Knapp himself is dead, his wounds having been instantly fatal.

Ex-Governor Straw Failing Slowly. MANCHESTER, N. H., October 23.—Ex-Governor E. A. Straw lies very low at his residence in this city. For some years past his faculties have been gradually giving away under brain disease and paralysis. Friday he had a bad time, and has falled since. His death is anticipated at any time within a few days.

In the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spit-ting of blood, and the early stages of consumption, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. By druggists.

Stir the Cream Every Day-Always Churn

Within a Week.

The first and most important thing is to have

everything sweet about the milk-room, and the air

pure. We wash our dairy utensils, by first using warm water to wash off the milk, and then in

another water, as hot as the hand can be borne in,

using soap and washing thoroughly. Never wash the churn or tray with soap. Seald all with boiling water and put out-doors in the sun to dry in warm weather. Strain the milk into the pans half-full. A movable cupboard, with a screen door and slats, instead of shelves, is an admirable contrivance for dairy use, as it can be put into the coolest place in summer and the warmest in winter, or its place changed according to the temperature, as

Stir the Cream Every Day.

Hints About the Farm.

The importance of doing extra work at this

season of the year is not fully appreciated by farmers. I lived to be almost 50 years old before

I learned to economize time and labor by getting the odd jobs of the farm done between rushes of

regular work. The first day that hands can be

spared from the essential labors of the farm, I set

them at draining the low parts of the farm, clear-

ing up the kitchen garden and ploughing and

breaking up new land. I think a good job has

ing up the kitchen garden and ploughing and breaking up new land. I think a good job has been accomplished when my garden has been ploughed and the trash cleared away. In dry ground, asparagus beds may be started now, and so save time in the busy spring. This month is a good time for setting blackberries and raspberries and pruning currants and gooseberries, as well as setting out the plants. In the flower garden all work of grading, making new borders, lawns and walks ought to be done during the fine autumn weather. The seeds of hardy annuals, as larkspur, gilia, etc., can also be sown now.

The intelligent and careful farmer always finds a profit in sheep. There is no uniformity in the gain and no agreement as to relative profit of different breeds. Neither is there much equality in annual cost of flocks, though in the same neighborhoods and with the same breeds, The same grasses grown on similar soils, depastured or fed to neighboring flocks of the same breeds, scarcely ever yield like results. There is "more in the man than in the land." One man may do best with a certain breed, his neighbor may succeed with another, simply because success with each is limited by prior training and practical knowledge. Each judges the possibilities of sheep husbandry by his own standards. This accounts for the irreconcilable difference of opinion on the subject, the expression of which is often ludicrous in its positiveness. Yet, aside from these inevitable differences, there are soils and circumstances especially suited to the different breeds. The Vermonter will persist in the rearing of thoroughbred merinos of the most popular pedigrees, so long as rams command fancy prices in Texas and Colorado. The Cotswold and Southdown blood will continue to produce the best American mutton on the blue grass of Kentucky, Grade merinos will be preferred for wool growing in the wild lands of the far West and Southwest. Cross-bred sheep—the English races upon cheap Spanish grades—will pay best for cheap mutton made from prairie grass an

AROUND THE FARM.

[BY OUR AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.]

THE HORSE.

Aints About Horses-Lameness of Horses-Quarter Cracks-The Number of Mares to be Served. The following hints will aid you in the pro

pare of your horses: 1. Never allow any one to tease or tickle your horse in the stable. The animal only feels the tor-

ment and does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are thus easily brought on. 2. Let the horse's litter be dry and clean underneath as well as on top. Standing on hot, fermenting manure makes the hoofs soft, and brings on

3. Change the litter partially in some spots and

entirely in others every morning, and brush out and clean the stall thoroughly. 4. To procure a good coat on your horse naturally use plenty of rubbing and brushing. Plenty of

lbow grease" opens the pores, softens the skin and promotes the animal's general health. 5. Never clean a horse in his stable. The dust fouls the crib, and makes him loathe his food.

6. Use the curry-comb lightly. When used roughly it is a source of great pain.
7. Let the heels be well brushed out every night. Dirt, if allowed to cake in, causes grease and sore 8. Whenever a horse is washed never leave him till he is rubbed quite dry. He will probably get a

8. Whenever a horse is washed never leave him till he is rubbed quite dry. He will probably get a chill if neglected.

9. When a horse comes off a journey the first thing is to walk him about till he is eool, if he is brought in hot. This prevents his taking cold,

10. The next thing is to groom him quite dry; first with a wisp of straw and then with a brush. This removes dust, dirt and sweat, and allows the strength of the stomach to recover itself and the appetite to return.

11. Also let his legs be well rubbed by the hand. Nothing so soon removes a strain. It also detects thorns or splinters, soothes the animal and enables him to feed comfortably.

12. Let the horse have some exercise every day, otherwise he will be liable to fever or bad feet.

13. Let your horse stand loose if possible, without being tied up to the manger. Pain and weariness from a confined position induce bad habits and cause swollen feet and other disorders.

14. Look often at the animal's feet and legs; disease and wounds in those parts, if at all neglected, soon become dangerous.

15. Every night look and see if there is any stone between the hoof and shoe. Standing on it all night, the horse will be lame next morning.

16. If the horse remains in the stable his feet must be "stopped." Heat and dryness cause cracked hoofs and lameness.

17. The feet should not be "stopped" oftener than twice in the week. It will make the hoofs soft and bring on corns.

18. Never allow drugs to be administered to your horse without your knowledge. They are not needed to keep the animal in health, and may do the greatest and most sudden mischief.

Lameness of Horses.

D. D. Slade, professor of agricultural zoology, Harvard University, gives in the American Agriculturist a very full account of the symptoms that will enable owners of horses to detect different varieties of lameness and their treatment. He says: "Shoulder lameness is frequently due to a strain, or to direct violence, and is shown in repose by the hanging of the limb from disinclination to move the muscles, and during motion by the dragging and difficulty to bring forward the limb, which is done by a rotary movement. It is also shown by the flinching when the foot is lifted and carried forward or backward. If the elbow is affected, there will be a singular 'hanging' of the limb, and excessive nodding of the head in motion. In splint, lameness is usually much increased by exercise. Pressure on the limb shows tenderness, and there is increased heat, with more or less swelling. A small splint, in developing, may give much more pain, shown by lameness, than one fully formed. Ringbone and ossified side cartilages, in their early stages, may be recognized as causes of a peculiar stiffened gait, with the weight thrown upon the heels. The lameness nearly or entirely disappears before the bony deposit appears about the middle or lower pastern. Strains of posterior and other ligaments and tendons of the lower limb evidence themselves by the local symptoms and alternation in gait. But there are cases of temporary lameness, from very obscure causes, attributable only to a sudden strain of some ligament whose exact situation can only be surmised. The short, quick step of the horses with that inflammation of the feet known as chronic laminitis, in which the weight is thrown upon the heels of the fore limbs, is easily recognized. In the less frequent affection, navicular disease, the weight is thrown upon the toes, the gait is short, and the fore limbs, is easily recognized. In the less frequent affection, navicular disease, the weight is thrown upon the toes, the gait is short, and the fore limbs, is easily recognized. On the D. D. Slade, professor of agricultural zoology, Harvard University, gives in the American Agri-

Prevention of quarter-cracks is difficult. The causes are bad shoeing, meaning an uneven paring of the foot; a shoe pressing too much on the quarter, or having been left too long on the foot; a local injury, such as a laceration of the coronary band; a maiformed foot, principally when the inside quarter has a tendency to be contracted, or when this quarter is thinner than it ought to be. One can readily see that the first and the second causes may be easily overcome by care and attention. It is not so with the third one, for it is not always easy to have the growth of the inner quarter change in such a manner as to be thicker than it was before. To obtain this several means are at the hands of the surgeon. The application of all the various hoof ointments may in some instances give good results. The treatment which, however, has proved most successful has been to file up the entire quarter as thin as it could be done without making the parts bleed, and being careful that the hoof be well trimmed down at the coronary band, to apply a blister right over the coronary band, to apply a blister right over the coronary band, to apply a blister right over the coronary band, to apply a spiring towards the heel assisted very much, especially when worn until the growth of the new hoof had reached the lower border of the foot.

The Number of Mares to be Served.

The Number of Mares to be Served.

The number of mares that a stallion may be safely permitted to serve during a season has long been a subject of discussion among horse-breeders. It is generally held that the two-year-old stallion will be all the better for not serving any mares at all, that a three-year-old should be limited to fifteen or twenty services, and that a four-year-old should not apply the services. all, that a three-year-old should be inflice to should not go beyond twenty or thirty. There can be no question that the use of the procreative powers by the unmatured horse tends to retard his physical development, and, as a general rule, it may be stated that there is no horse but what would be the better for absolute continence until he is fully matured. But while this is unquestionably based upon sound physiological law, and is the true theory of perfect physical development in the male, there are advantages attending the earlier use of the stallion, to a moderate extent, that, perhaps, more than compensate for all the damage that may result from it. It is very desirable at the earliest possible stage in the life of a stallion to ascertain what his qualities as a foal getter are likely to be, and with this object mainly in view we consider it wise to let the two-year-old serve a few choice mares; merely enough to show the character of his get.

THE STOCK.

How to Feed Our Animals. It has become necessary to revise our beliefs, and, consequently, our practices, in respect to the feeding of animals. It is a known fact that the ratio of consumption of energy in muscular exertion is in the proportion of five-sixths for the proluction of heat to one-sixth for the performance of work; that is, of muscular action, whether for But the theory, first advanced by Liebig, and sustained by some of the German chemists, that work caused a waste of muscular substance, and that this waste of muscular fibre required for its repair the consumption and assimilation of an equivalent proportion of nitrogenous food, is not by any means warranted by facts. It was a theory pro pounded by Liebig, no doubt upon a rational basis. pounded by Liebig, no doubt upon a rational basis, but not upon a basis of known facts; for facts which have become known since then disprove altogether this theory. It may be as well to refer shortly to the exact theory propounded by Liebig. This was, in effect, that the carbonaceous elements of food were 'wholly used up in the production of heat, and that, as mascular exertion necessitated the waste and disappearance of a certain portion of muscular fibre, consisting largely of nitrogenous substance, this waste must be replaced by nitrogenous food. For the proof of this latter part of his theory, wherein he was mistaken, he depended upon the supposed loss of nitrogenous matter through the kidneys in the form of urea, during excessive muscular action. But this supposed fact, although it has long been generally accepted by physiologists and the medical profession, has been altogether set aside by recent investigations. It has been clearly shown that this increased secretion through the kidneys does not occur under ordinary muscular exertion, unless at the same time there has been an increased supply of nitrogenous matter in the food, and that when carbonaceous food has been consumed during periods of long-continued exertion, the nitrogenous matter exercted by the kidneys has been actually decreased without loss of muscular fibre. This was clearly shown in the close examination of a noted pedestrian during a five-days' walk of 310 miles, when there was only but not upon a basis of known facts; for facts lose examination of a noted pedestrian during ave-days' walk of 310 miles, when there was only slight increase in the climination of nitrogenous, natter through the kidneys, notwithstanding the normous muscular exercise during those five ays. So that the assumption that muscular exercise involved the death, disintegration and removal

of muscular substance is unfounded. The facts are, that

during their exercise merely produce heat, thus exemplifying Tyndall's declaration that heat is simply a mode of motion. As an instance of this fact the action of the hardest-worked set of muscles of the whole body, viz., the heart, may be referred to; for the amount of work done by this organ, if it involved the loss of muscular substance at every contraction, and consequent exertion of force, would necessitate such an amount of repair that an animal would require a new heart every week, and of course the elimination of all the nitrogenous elements of the worn-out one through the kildneys in that short space of time. Mazer has more correctly attributed the production of muscular force to the process of oxidation of carbonaceous elements of food, through the muscular fibre as a mere instrument, much in the same manner as dynamic power is conveyed by means of galvanism through the wires, at the expense of the sources of the galvanic current, and not of the substance of the muscular fibre almost exactly. It results then that if, as is true, one-sixth of the food is expended in the production of muscular energy, it by no means follows that for the mere support of an animal, and the exercise of its vital functions, there is required an equivalent ratio of nitrogenous substance in the food, and we are, therefore, relieved from the costly necessity of providing nitrogenous food in the ratio of one to six of carbonaceous. Nitrogen in food is worth much more than the carbon, and if we can support our animals perfectly on a ratio of one to ten or one to twenty, or even forty, we can feed them much more cheaply than we have been supposing, that is in regard to the more costly articles of feed and fooder. What is required, however, is fat, and not starch or sugar in place of albumen; and this is so because starch and sugar are not directly tissue-forming foods until they are changed into fat, and it is the fat which most easily provides the materials for the oxidation process performed through the muscular fibres. This does not, of course, affect our practice of feedin exemplifying Tyndall's declaration that heat is simply a mode of motion. As an instance of this

THE DAIRY.

A New Dairy Breed. The Western Rural, in a suggestive article, says: We have been much interested in observing the tendency, during the past year or two, among experienced breeders, toward advocating a new dairy breed. There has been some difference of opinion as to the modus operandi of reaching the desired result, but, so far as writers and speakers have made themselves heard, we believe speakers have made themselves heard, we believe there has been a very general unanimity of opinion as to the desirableness of getting something better than we have. Most of the breeds have some dairy merit, either latent or active; but in the larger breeds this has been overshadowed by the beef-producing qualities. It may be brought again into activity by a proper course of breeding. The Jersey, as a butter-producing cow, is well known. But with many she will never be satisfactory because of her size. There are not a few who will insist upon some beef as well as a great deal, or an excellent quality of butter. The Jersey breeders recognize this fact, but are content with the large demand for their favorites, which is created by those who do not believe, and cannot be made to believe, that any cow can be superior to the Jersey as a butter animal. And the Jersey receives the compliment in all suggestions that we have seen made with reference to the creation of a new dairy breed, of being considered a necessity as the ancestor upon one side. A correspondent of an Eastern agricultural journal, after stating that the best results come from using sires of remarkable ancestry, rather than dams of such ancestry, recommends the use of Jersey bulls and Ayrshire cows. There have been some very remarkable results of crosses of this kind, some of which are alluded to by this correspondent. One case was that of crossing the daughter of an Ayrshire cow, where the milk was not rich in cream, and a Jersey bull. The cow which came from this dam and sire, made there has been a very general unanimity of opin-

Three Hundred and Fifty-Six Pounds of butter in twenty-seven weeks, besides furnishing an abundance of milk for a family of seven. ing an abundance of milk for a family of seven. For five months and twenty-two days after calving this cow gave an average of nineteen and three-fourths quarts of milk per day. If a cross of this kind or some other could be made, with results as satisfactory as those stated, it would be a boon to the country, and no damage to the Jersey interests either. The demand for Jersey cattle is now beyond the supply, and will continue to be for years to come, whateyer may be done. This fact of comparative scarcity, and their recognized merits, make them very high in price, much higher than hundreds who would like to improve the character of their dairy herds, are willing to go. Crosses, like those suggested, and others not mentioned, would furnish a cow at a much lower price than that which the Jersey now commands. As to crossing the Jerseys upon the larger cows, however, we somewhat doubt its advisability. A better way, we think, of accomplishing the desired results, would be by careful selection. While it may not be probable that by this means as good a dairy cow could be got as if there were an infusion of Jersey blood, one good enough could be got, and at the same time the size preserved. But, of course, this would hardly satisfy the demands of a new dairy breed. It is suggested by the correspondent referred to that this shall be established by opening a supplementary herd book, in which breeders may state their intentions by entering only Jersey bulls of herd-registered pedigrees, and For five months and twenty-two days after calving only Jersey bulls of herd-registered pedigrees, and only dams that show a butter record of fourteen pounds or more per week, and by entering Ayrshire cows that show a milk record of sixteen quarts or more per day. When the progeny from this cross shall have been had for five generations by the mating of sire and dam of the same generations, yet of different origin, they shall become eligible to the herd book proper, and they and their progeny thereafter known as thoroughreds.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Poultry Management.

Green food, in some form, is an absolute nece sity to stock of nearly all kinds, and especially of poultry. The grass furnishes the poultry which have their full liberty with all the green food they require during the spring, summer and early fall, but those flocks which are kept penned or yarded during the breeding season, to keep them within bounds, or to prevent them from becoming admixed with other breeds, require regular supplies of green food from outside. Very frequently the breeder wishes to pen a flock of birds up which have had full liberty before, on account of some grain fields near by having been fust seeded, or fo prevent the fowls from making inroads on the ripehing small fruits, or to keep them from "bringing up" the seed in the garden or truck patch faster than nature had intended; and these birds are too often neglected in the matter of green food, as it is out of the ordinary routine of regular duties. The absence of this green food, almost more than anything else, accounts for the shortened egg supply when these birds are yarded, even for a week or two. Enough surplus vegetables can be gathered from the garden each day to supply a very large flock of poultry, if short, fresh grass cannot be or is not supplied daily in the place of the vegetables.

The Nests. regular supplies of green food from outside.

The Nests.

What a fine time the lice and mites and other insect enemies of poultry are now having in the What a fine time the fice and mites and other insect enemies of poultry are now having in the old nests, where they find a snug retreat, and breed, unmolested, in countless thousands, worrying the fowls so that they are reduced to light weights, and frequently give up the struggle for existence altogether. During the summer months the nests should be menewed at least every two or three weeks—those used by the laying hens; while new nests should be made for all setting hens, and as soon as each hen has brought forth her brood the nest should be destroyed. The best way to destroy the nests is to burn them thus destroying the insects which are harboring there. Dusting the new nests at once when made with a liberal quantity of flowers of sulphur makes it anything but inviting to the parasites. A little sulphur and lard, rubbed under the wings and on the head of all the fowls but those which are sitting (for the eggs would become greasy and not hatch), is a great preventive for lousiness, and generally chases away many which would like to find lodgment in such snug, warm retreats. In cases where the fowls have become very lousy, in addition to the above sprinkle the hens well with the flowers of sulphur, dusting it well under the feathers with the hand, and smearing the perches with kerosene oil about once every week or two. Whitewash is also a great deodorizer and disinfectant, in addition to it being especially distasteful to the "insect varmints." When frequently and properly applied in the right place.

Overfattening Layers. Laying hens require a rest from their labors, even when they do not become "broody," and this accounts, in part at least, for periods, varying accounts, in part at least, for periods, varying from a couple of days to a week or ten days, when the egg supply is very scant, yet it is frequently caused by overfattening, this occurring more frequently with the flocks which have but little or no exercise. Where a breeder is fond of his birds, either because he likes pets or because he likes the profits which can be secured therefrom, or both, he is not apt to neglect them, and in caring for them is liable to overfeed them, making the hens so fat as to effectually veto their laying qualities. This is often the case when corn in its varied forms is fed principally or entirely, as it is very heating in its nature, and causes an undue secretion of fat, especially on the hen's ovaries. Pullets, being young and still growing, do not suffer as much in this respect as do the old or the mature birds, so that we often see hens completely break down under the undue accumulation of fat or fatty matter. Such birds, too, are more liable to disease than those only in moderate flesh, and succumb when attacked by any disease or disorder, when others, less heavily freighted, would readily throw off the disease and recover.

Culling Out Now.

time after the birds are fully feathered; the sooner the better. By culling out early all the best birds those reserved for breeding purposes and those intended for sale for the same, can be kept in separate inclosures and given special attention, while the others, those not up to the mark and intended to be sold for their weight of flesh alone, can be fattened and sold off as rapidly as is found desirable or advisable to do it. Most of our best breeders of poultry, farmers as well as others, make it a point to sort out the birds into three separate lots, as soon as it can be properly done, so that the best can be shown to would-be purchasers who call on a visit of inspection. The very first pick should never be permitted to go off the place, the second pick being nearly as good, for sale for breeding purposes, and the remainder being the culls, the birds which have so many outs in form, markings or weight, as to be fit for nothing else but market purposes. Those who cull properly will be surprised at first to find how few really standard birds are produced each season, and will not then wonder why choice specimens readily bring such apparently high figures. From 10 to 20 per cent, is a very good showing of extra fine birds in any one season's hatch from any one flock of pure-bred fowls.

THE ORCHARD.

crop

No Manures Should be Applied to the Roots

of Trees. Fall planting and spring planting both have their advocates among orchardists, and either method may be best, according to circumstances. Our own preference, under ordinary conditions, is to plant in the fall, because there is generally at that season less hurry of other work on the farm, thus permitting the planting to be done more carefully, while the trees have the winter in which to become settled in the soil, and to heal the wounds their roots which necessarily follow even the most careful transplanting. Objectors to fall planting urge that the trees are more liable to be blown about by the winds of winter, so that the drying air of early spring may more that the drying air of early spring may more easily reach their roots. This objection amounts to nothing if the trees have been properly planted and then pruned down to bare poles, as they should be. The only valid objection to fall planting is that this close pruning, with the removal from the sheltered nursery row, exposes the stem rather suddenly to the alternate freezing and thawing of the latter part of winter; but we have found this exposure no more severe than that of the drying winds of spring. The greatest obstacle to successful transplanting is midsummer drought, and fall-planted trees resist this better than those planted in the spring. The best preparation for orchard planting is to plough the ground thoroughly in lands, the width of the apple-tree rows, bringing the dead furrows where the rows of trees are to stand; then begin three or four feet from the dead furrow and plough out again, and if the subsoil be stiff, repeat the ploughing a third time. This will make a ditch twelve to eighteen inches deep under the row of trees, and this ditch should follow the slope of the land, by which means it will give a certain amount of drainage to the trees, as well as athoroughly-loosened bed in which their roots may extend. Now throw back a furrow from each side into the centre of the ditch, and mark the spots where the trees are to stand by, setting small stakes (plastering laths are the most convenient), ranging the stakes carefully until they are in rows in every direction. Next set a tree in place of each stake. each stake.

Cover the Roots Lightly

with the shovel, and finish with the plough, trampwith the shovel, and mish with the plough, tramping the earth thoroughly around the roots. These frequent ploughings will so thoroughly pulverize the soil in welch the trees stand that they will not only make a more rapid growth if the season be favorable, but will be far better prepared to resist either drought or excess of moisture than if they be planted in holes in the ordinary way. Apple trees will not thrive in wet land; hence the first essential to successful orchard planting is thorough drainage. If the soil be naturally underdrained with gravel it will only be necessary to provide for the escape of surface water; but if it be a flat-lying, retentive clay, provision must be made for both surface and underdrainage. In such a case the trees should be planted shallow, and the earth thrown to them by successive ploughings, until there is a considerable furrow or ditch between each pair of rows, these shallow ditches leading the deeper ones at the side of the field; or disc, which is much better, a tile drain should be laid between each pair of rows. An acre of full-bearing apple trees, of good varieties, will pay a liberal interest on a valuation of \$1000. Certainly it is the height of extravagance to neglect the investment of a few dollars in drains, which would make all the difference between this profit and none at all. ing the earth thoroughly around the roots. These

No Manures Should be Applied to the Roots of the Trees,

but the whole field should be in condition to bring a good crop of grain. An orchard thus planted and properly cared for afterward may be expected to begin bearing in from six to eight years, and to yield a steady profit after twelve to fifteen years. With regard to the varieties of apples we would, say, in general, plant those chiefly which have given the best satisfaction in your own neighborhood, and do not trust to foreign nurserymen. The list of varieties is immense, and in it are apples adapted to every variety of soil and climate. The point for each planter to aim at is to choose such varieties as will best suit his particular farm. New varieties are constantly being introduced, and of course each one is better than any that have yet been tested. Experimentalists may and should test as many of these as possible, but he who plants for profit should plant of well-tested kinds. These remarks apply especially to the Russian apples, about which we are now hearing so much, and which, if we believe those interested in their propagation, are destined to supplant all other a good crop of grain. An orchard thus planted and which, if we believe those interested in their propagation, are destined to supplant all other varieties. Our advice is, touch light. Some of these, such as the Tetofski, Red Astrachan and Duchess of Oldenburg, have been tested and found magnificent; but it by no means follows that all are of this class. Those which are well tested and really worth buying, are now offered at the same prices as other varieties. The foregoing is in reply to G. W. W. of Hardin county, O., who also asks

What Varieties Would You Recommend

for this Section?" This question is partially answered above, but in addition we will name a few varieties which possess special points of merit. Of summer and fall apples, of which each farmer's orchard should have a succession, we recommend (1) the Summer Rose—one of the very earliest varieties, rather small, but very productive, and very good, both for dessert or for cooking; (2) the Tetofski—a splendid dessert apple, of medium size, hardy and productive; (3) the Early Harvest—everywhere known and valued, having but one fault, that of being a shy bearer; nevertheless, it bears a few apples almost every year; (4) the Red Astrachan—a cooking apple, hardy and productive, of about the same season as the Early Harvest, (5) Duchess of Oldenburg—a late summer or early fall apple, coming a little earlier tinan the Maiden's Blush; (6) the Maiden's Blush—everywhere known and valued; (7) the Fall Pippin—unproductive, but such a magnificent dessert apple that we could not be content without it. These are named in the order of ripening. Of winter apples we recommend, for light soils, the Baldwin, Belmont, Canada Red. Peck's Pleasant. For heavier soils, Kaign's Spitzenburg, Rome Beauty, White Pippin, and Grimes' Golden. These, however, will do well on all soils. In addition to the above we recommend the following sweet apples for dessert and baking: Sweet Bough, Golden Sweet, London Sweet (summer and fall), Red Sweet Pippin, Tallman's Sweet (winter). For ordinary purposes, one or two trees each of the summer and fall sweet varieties will be found sufficient, the larger part of the orchard being planted with the winter kinds. The varieties named are only a part of the really valuable kinds that might be named; but these are believed to be the most reliable, all things considered, and as many as should be planted where profit is chiefly almed at.—[Farm and Fireside. addition we will name a few varieties which possess special points of merit. Of summer and fall things considered, and as many as should be planted where profit is chiefly aimed at.—[Farm and Fireside.

SIX ACRES ENOUGH.

"More Profit from Small Farms." Mr. Peter de Rocher has a village farm in Waterville. Me., an account of the management and products of which may well follow Mr. Green's recent expression in the Tribune of views on "More Profit from Small Farms." Mr. Boardman, who made a midsummer visit to the place, writes of it at length and enthusiastically in his journal, declaring that the cultural methods are equal to those prevalent in the large market gardens about Boston, and the produce from it more than that yielded by half the average-sized farms in Kennebec county, "which means a great deal." One acre is taken up with buildings and ornamental planting, including some of the finest evergreen hedges -pine, Norway spruce and hemlock-forming delightful objects all the year round, and a large number of specimen trees, with flowering plants in great profusion: "The flower-beds, at the time of our visit two weeks ago, were gorgeous with the blossoms of the hardy annuals, beautiful enough the blossoms of the hardy annuals. blossoms of the hardy annuals, beautiful enough to be thought rare exotics; and among those in flower were petunias, Drummond phlox, mignonette, balsam, verbenas, pansles, sweet peas, asters and numerous others, nearly all seedlings and many of new and very striking colors. Earlier the beds devoted to roses, lilies, peonies and the hardy-flowering shrubs had given a good display, while dahlias, gladiolus and the fall flowers were yet to come on. The beds were attractively arranged, and all that were in flower were a complete mass of bloom." The ground thus occupied,

Forming a Very Attractive Home, and the other five acres enclosed in the lot was a low alder swamp having a soft bottom: "After being thoroughly underdrained, it was heavily manured for years before it was finally all brought consider the same time there has been to supply of nitrogenous matter it the same time there has been and that when earbonaceous food has been sumed during periods of long-continued exerting, the nitrogenous matter exercised by the kids has been actually decreased without loss of scular fibre. This was clearly shown in the examination of a noted pedestrian during a days' walk of 310 miles, when there was only ight increase in the elimination of nitrogenous ter through the kidneys, notwithstanding the rmous muscular exercise during those five is. So that the assumption that muscular exercise for involved the death, disintegration and removal in the system of a certain equivalent quantity.

owner's market with all available products of the finest quality have sometimes filled a table at the local fair with some 100 varieties; and include: "An abundance of apple, pear, plum and cherry trees; large plantations of currant and gooseberry bushes; more than 200 grapevines; raspberries and blackberries in profusion; strawberries sufficient to yield 1500 quarts, and rhubarb, sweet corn, potatoes, squashes, cucumbers, melons, celery, letruce, asparagus, beans, tomatoes, turnips, beets, onions, and almost every known garden or field vegetable." The system adopted with strawberries and found successful, is thus described: "The strawberries are set in August and September, as he finds they do better than when set in spring. The plants are grown in matted rows, the vines being mulched in spring after they have blossomed, to keep the fruit clean. If mulched in the fall he found it had a tendency to induce top roots, and that the vines winter-killed to a greater extent in consequence. The plants are manured in spring with old stable manure, and after they have borne, the runners are cut off, the bed dug over and the plants kept in fruit as long as they do well, and when they do not yield a profitable crop

labor this requires it is seldom done, and when done other material must be worked in. The cheapest and best way to treat clay is to work in vegetable material. I find a good plan is to compost sod with manure, building up alternate layers of turi and stable dung. When rotted, mix up well with the fork. If road-dust of a sandy character can readily be obtained, cover well with that. A heavy coat of this compost, thoroughly mixed with the soil, will change its character, giving you a dark, rieh, mellow ground fit to grow anything. There will be no weeds or grass introduced by the manure, as it is clean. The sod may be readily cut by the plough, The denser it is and the more shallow cut—say two inches—the better. This takes the cream off the land, but can be returned by manure from the barn. Usually, there are odd places where the turf may be obtained. Secure that which has the most sand for the clay garden, and vice versa. Thus, with one heavy dressing, a complete change is effected, and it is more or less permanent. Of course drainage is to be secured if lacking, and it should not be less than three feet deep.

The national crop report for September says: "If early frosts do not injure the corn crop, the product will be materially larger than last year; but the heavy production of 1879 and 1880 cannot be approached under the most favorable circumstances. "Wheat growers and consumers may rest assured that the reports of 600,000,000 bush, and 300,000,000 surplus, are gross exaggerations. The surplus cannot much exceed 200,000,000, and oue-sixth of that will be required to restore to average fullness the local stocks and farmers' surplus, which were reduced at the close of this year as never before. Growers may suffer loss by holding for higher prices; they are still more likely to lose by accepting prices founded on a belief that 60 per cent. of the crop can be exported, when scarcely more than thirty-five can well be spared." Of the cotton crop, it says: "The figures indicate, as they stand, a large crop; but fr Are Ploughed Up and the land put into something else. From a piece of ground of twelve square rods in extent and from vines set last August there were gathered last spring 160 quarts. Mr. De Rocher's list for amateur cultivators would be about as follows: 1. Kentucky (soft, sweet and high flavor); 2. Sharpless; 3. Colonel Cheney. For market he recommends Crescent, as it is firm and seems to bear neglect very well—and sometimes a crop that will do well under ill treatment is desirable to have." Some seasons as many as two tons of grapes are grown, and there has been only one fallure in four-teen years, with thirty varieties, of which the following are considered a desirable half-dozen for amateur cultivation: "Early—Moore's Early, Lady. Medium—Worden's Seedling, Delaware. Late—Salem. Lindley. The last named are sure to ripen, and will keep till March. This list gives a selection of both the black and light-colored varieties." After trial of all promising raspberries and black-berries the ones "settled down on" for main crop are: "Turner as the best medium, and Brandywine as the best late sort among the red berries, and the Mammoth Cluster (McCormick) and Gregg among the blackcaps. The Turner Mr. De Rocher regards as very hardy, high flavored and productive. Of blackberries, the varieties chiefly grown are Taylor and Snyder, the former being the best flavored, the latter as hardy as an oak and needing no protection whatever." These notes, Home Farm says, can give no idea of the wealth of product; of the way every foot of soil is made to yield two or three crops a year; of the beauty and regularity of arrangement and of the admirable manner in which the whole farm garden is handled. Four hired hands are employed all through the season, but much of the success is due to personal attention to all the details, in which Mr. De Rocher is so fortunate as to have a most efficient helper in his practical, business-like, accomplished wife. Both are happly joined in love of method, economy and skill, and, withal, are devoted to the garden for the keen enjoyment its culture affords. W piece of ground of twelve square rods in extent and from vines set last August there were gathered

gress claims the world's wheat supply above the average."

A correspondent cured a cow of the self-milking habit by this simple and safe device: "I made a cloth strap of what is called burlaps, coarse and strong. This strap passed over the cow's hips, was made broad at the base or junction of it with the udder, so as to cover the whole udder but loosely; a double strap connected, running from back of the udder between the hind legs and up to the top strap or line around the body. Strong buttons secured the strap over the hips, and while it was easily removed and replaced, served the purpose designed. Never a gall, sore, or particle of injury occurred to the animal." Another way of prevention, and, perhaps the simplest, is to tie a stick snugly to the horns, with sharpened ends projecting each side about sixteen inches, or far enough so that the sharp end will prick and, be in the way of reaching the teats. The stick should be of tough timber, so that it will not require to be heavy to prevent breaking, and it should be well secured with soft strings to keep from sliding sideways. It may be placed either back or front of the horns—front preferred.

A correspondent in the London Times gives the following simple and inevenesive means of de-

sideways. It may be placed either back or front of the horns—front preferred.

A correspondent in the London Times gives the following simple and inexpensive means of destroying wasps. He says: "I have for the last ten or twelve years destroyed these troublesome feeders on fruit with methylated chloroform, and this involves the necessity of waiting till night, when all are at rest. But pulverlzed commercial cyanide of potassium, one or two tablespoonfuls, may be put into the entrance of the nest at any time of the day, and if done quietly does not in the least disturb the ingress of the insects. They readily enter, never to return, so that in twenty-four hours every individual is destroyed. The entomologist may then dig them up, or they may remain; they can do no more mischief. I was curious to know the contents of a large nest, measuring nine inches across, having eight tiers of cells. I counted 3400 wasps, and five of the tiers were full of pupæ, which I did not count."

White cedar resists well the succession of dryness and moisture, and for this reason, with its remarkable fitness, is much employed in the manufacture of shingles. White cedar shingles are classed with the best, and are largely manufactured at Norfolk, Va., this wood being abundant in the Dismal Swamp. White cedar is also being much used for railroad ties. This wood, while it wears more rapidly under heavy work than some others, proves enduring on roads over which light trains are run because of its great resistance to decay and insects. Cedar is also eeing much used for relegraph poles, owing to its strength, durability and lightness. The white cedar thrives in wet grounds. There are extensive tracts of it near the ocean in New Jersey, Maryland and Virginia. The tree attains to a height of seventy to eighty feet, and often three feet or more in diameter.

place changed according to the temperature, as milk ought to be kept warm enough for the cream to rise in thirty-six hours. It should always be skimmed as soon as it sours, as no cream rises after, and it very soon injures if not skimmed then. If you have neglected to skim any, and it is too old, do not skim it into your cream jar, as it will injure the flavor of the whole. Have a smaller cream jar for immediate use in skimming, and when full empty into a larger one, being careful not to let any spatter up on the sides of the larger jar, for if allowed to remain there it becomes mouldy, and imparts its odor to the whole of the cream. The smaller jar can then be washed after each skimming. Set the large jar into the cellar, summer owniter. Do not cover alr-tight, as it causes the cream to be bitter, but lay over a cloth or board to exclude flies or dust.

Stir the Cream Every Day. All plants and trees live better and grow All plants and trees live better and grow with far greater strength when planted in the fall than when put out in the suring. Even strawberries (although more care and labor are necessary to get them to take hold of the soil when set in the autumn than when planted in spring) start with vigor and make a growth nearly doubling that of spring-set plants, when April showers and sunny skies renew life in the fields and gardens. Added to this the time necessary for preparing the soil and planting can be given in the autumn without interference with other work much better than in the rush and hurry of spring. I do more and more fall planting as the years roll round, and I am pleased to note that many others are learning to appreciate the advantage of planting at this season. and, if you have neglected to do so, remove a thin skim before stirring, as there is a bitter taste to

Another Iowa farmer claims to have nearly doubled his crop by this method.

J. A. Barrel, of the National Agricultural Society of France, anticipates that within thirty years as great a revolution will have been effected by electricity as has been effected by steam in the last thirty. Among uses to which it has already been put for agricultural purposes he mentioned Defoy's curb-bit for breaking horses, the electric sieve used in mills, experiments of the use of electric light on plants, the Felix electric plough, and saws—one a circular saw which cuts up whole trunks of trees into planks, the other a vertical saw which does the finest kind of work. Electricity is also employed successfully for artificial incubation, and also for "trying" eggs.

The average price of wheat and rye in Prussia during the past sixty years, as shown by the reports of the Agricultural Department, has constantly tended upward. The average prices in the years 1821-30 was of wheat, \$30.25, and of rye, \$21.50 per ton; in the years 1871-80 the average price of wheat was, \$52.75, and of rye, \$41.25 per ton; in the years 1871-80 the average price of wheat was, \$55.75, and of rye, \$43. per ton.

Small grains will not be thoroughly masticated

of wheat was, \$55 75, and of rye, \$43 per ton.

Small grains will not be thoroughly masticated by pigs, although they may be soaked, and a considerable portion will be voided whole. When cooked there will be no waste. This is the most economical way to feed any kind of grain to pigs unless fuel and labor are too high. The next best method is to have the grain ground and the meal slightly fermented, which makes it more palatable as well as digestible.

as well as digestible.

Heavy mulching is injurious to clover during the growing season, but late in the fall a light dressing of almost anything manurial may be applied with benefit. Before spring the rains and snows will carry its fertilizing properties into the soil and secure greatly increased growth. There may not be much virtue in coal ashes as fertilizers, but applied in the fall to clover they are very helpful.

Ten years are South.

Ten years ago Southern strawberries shipped to Ten years ago Southern strawberries shipped to the North brought an average of fifty-seven cents per quart. Two years later the price was reduced to thirty-eight cents, and now twelve to fifteen cents per quart is found to pay fairly well. The result of this decreasing price is that strawberries are used by three times as many people, and apermanent demand is thus established.

Wheat, from the time it is threshed, will shrink 6 per cent. in six months. Corn shrinks much more from the time it is husked. One hundred bushels gathered in November will by March shrink to eighty. In estimating expected increase of price by holding this loss by shrinkage of the grain should be considered, as well as the care and risks of storage.

grain should be considered, as well as the care and risks of storage.

Black-walnut has disappeared in two-thirds of the States of the Union in which it was once plentiful. First Ohio and Indiana were stripped, then Kentucky and Tennessee cleaned up, and the enormous advance in the price of this wood during the past three years attests its searcity. Walnut will now pay as a farm crop where land is

will command superior profit on the high-priced lands in the vicinity of large cities.

A correspondent writing from Loutre Island, Mo., in the Rural World tells how he made in the fall of 1880 1000 gallons of No. 1 vinegar, mostly from sorgo skimmings. He says: "Of course the first skimmings are not used. I had two 160-gallon tubs. Into these I put about seventy gallons of apple pomace (cider and all), twenty-five to thirty gallons of skimmings, according to thickness, then filled up with rain water. I let it remain for two or three days, then drew it off and put in a large 1000-gallon cask, which I finished filling by the latter part of October. Next spring I drew it off in forty-gallon barrels, put them in a warm place where the sun shone on them part of the day, and I soon had the very best of vinegar. The above casks were in an out-house where it was as cold as out of doors. Of course it had no time to sour that fall, as winter set in early in November, consequently freezing did not hurt it, though it should not freeze after once becoming sour. Pressed or dry pomace is just as good, only add skimmings and water for the cider taken. Vinegar made this way is better, I think, than when made of sorgo alone. It can hardly be detected from pure cider vinegar, and is just as good. Bear in mind that only enough water should be added to reduce the strength of the skimmings to about that of cider. You need saccharine to make good vinegar. You can't make vinegar from a few apple peelings and a barrel of water—If it is rain water."

Of all solls, elay, which is most common, is least desirable for a garden unless we except a light

Of all soils, clay, which is most common, is least desirable for a garden, unless we except a light sand, which also prevails largely. The remedy in either case is to mix the two, but owing to the

BOSTON WOMEN

As Seen from a Southern Point of View.

Long, Bony Ladies Not the General Rule Here.

They are Handsome, Stately and

Thoroughbred. [Dr. G. W. Bagby in the Charleston News.] Observing in my visit to New York of late years

a growing tendency on the part of its citizens to resume the physical type of their ancestors, I expected to find in Boston a still more marked return to the original Anglo-Saxon physique. In this I was disappointed. Prepossessions carry one a long way, but in this instance the opinions I had ed were so far from being verified by the facts that I could not retain them even for a day. The argument in my mind was that the New Englander of the wealthier class, accustomed no longer to clams and codfish, but using good roast beef and mutton, ales and wines as freely as a Londoner, must necessarily resemble him, Nothing of the kind. For the first few days after reaching Boston it seemed to me that both the men and the women were singularly like Marylanders or Virginians. This, though to a certain extent true, is also a mistake as I found in the course of a week or two. In certain parts of the city the people you meet belonging to the educated and refined classes have the look which belongs to that class generally the world over. Added to this is the New England physiognomy, which the Southern man so well understands, but which is so difficult to define with exactness. It would be an error, however, to suppose that this New England cast is what we have been accustomed to think it, viz.: Hard, sharp, eager. The "snap" of the people is less discoverable in their taces than in their voices. The man or woman, young or old, who looks to you so much like a Southerner, ceases to have that look the moment a word is uttered. The tone interprets the character instantly. You perceive that if this person has a thing to do, he is going to do it in a lazy, roundabout way. He has a belief in himself that his face alone does not indicate. From childhood he has been habituated to the idea that what has to be done in this world to advance his individual interest must be done by himself, at once, and in the most direct way. He has been trained to also a mistake. as I found in the course of a week

Take Care of Number One, knows how to do it, and intends to do it all the

time. Let it not be supposed that this self-asser tion, which is apparent in the vibrant tones of Bostonians, is offensive in the least degree, except to those morbidly Southern ears which cannot bear for an instant what is called the Yankee twang. Of this twang proper I heard very little, although I wandered about the town in various hotels and public places in search of character studies. Nobody said "I swaow," nor did any one in my presence exclaim, "I swan tew man." Nor did I perceive in any of the many stores which I entered that quickness at closing a bargain, or that indisposition to talk a long time over a business matter, which we have been taught to expect from the people of this section. Merchants and their clerks were much like that class elsewhere. Going into a great retail dry goods store one day, I found more clerks than customers, and great willingness to chat on the part of the former; and on another occasion, when the store was full, the same readiness to indulge in a little confab was manifested. Some of my young friends from the South claimed to have discovered a great many pretty girls with fine figures, and an entire absence of those long, bony extremities which are supposed to be an indispensable part of the Northern female anatomy. If I did not find so much beauty as these young gentlemen, I certainly did find some uncommonly lovely women. It seemed to me, however, that of high-bred young ladies there was great lack. Old ladies, middle-aged ones and school-girls were very abundant, but thorough-bred girls of 18 and 20 and thereabout were rare, Perhaps they had not returned from the summer resorts. Many rich people were out of town, as the doors of their houses on Marlborough and Beacon streets showed. These doors were boarded up with narrow planks tongued and grooved and painted a neutral tint, presenting tion, which is apparent in the vibrant tones of Bostonians, is offensive in the least degree, except

A Very Odd Appearance.

Flat-chested, consumptive-looking women I did not see, although I was on the lookout, expecting All plants and trees live better and grow with skim before stirring, as there is a bitter taste to this skim. I think the neglect of these little things is the greatest cause of so much second-clase butter in the market. Always churn within a week. Put cold water into the churn in summer, and hot in winter; churn a few minutes and draw off the water just before putting in the oreand provided by the cold water in the market. Always between milk-marked and the water just before putting in the orean lacool weather set it in a warm room awhile before churning, in order to raise the temperature to about 60°, which is about half-way between milk-warm and the buttermik, put in cold water and salt. Use a heaping tablespoonful to a pound of butter. Place in the cellar downer, and salt. Use a heaping tablespoonful to a pound of butter. Place in the cellar downer, in the risk of this the first water, but do not work so much as to break the grain, causing it to be greasy. To prevent butter from sticking to the hands wash first in strong suds, rub them in salt, then in cold suds, and last, in clear cold water. When butter is made in low, while to string the cover on tight, shaking once in awhile to stir up the salt, and let it set a few days will wanted for use. Burn a little brimstone in the tub after the brine is out. Fill the tub within three-fourths of an lite, water, but there in the first water, but there in salt, the little brimstone in the tub after the brine is out. Fill the tub within three-fourths of an lite, water, but there or for eight and the stirry the salt, and let it set a few days will wanted for use. Burn a little brimstone in the tub after the brine is out. Fill the tub within three-fourths of an lite, the brine is out. Fill the tub within three-fourths of an lite, the brine is out. Fill the tub within three-fourths of an lite, the brine is out. Fill the tub within three-fourths of an lite, the brine is out. Fill the tub within three-fourths of an lite brimstone in the tub after the brine is out. Fill t to encounter them at almost every turn. Nevertheless pulmonary diseases must be rife, for they impressed by the fact. The splendid-looking men, tall, powerful, handsome, faultlessly dressed, that one so often meets in New York, are not seen in Boston. Nor did I see many portly seigneurs of the solid banker pattern, the majority of the business men rarely indicating either in person or in face more than average vigor. Of what is called by the New England magazine writers

The Brahmin Type

I did not chance to meet a single specimen. Had I gone to Cambridge I might possibly have encountered some of them. About one thing I think I cannot be mistaken. In the various cities with which I am acquainted I have often been struck with the fact that the signs on the principal thoroughfares show a greater number of German than of English names. You will find it so on Baltimore street, on Chestnut and particularly so on Market street in Philadelphia, and again on Broadway, as I had occasion to observe last summer. It appeared to me that from the Battery up to Union square two-thirds of the names were of Teutonic origin. This is not the case in Boston, where nearly all the names on the signs are English. I was much impressed by this fact. Not only were these English names in the majority on the leading business streets, but out in the suburbs the same thing was seen. Even the barbers are Americans in most cases. These facts have for me a deal of significance. They show that in New England alone does the native American of British extraction discover strength enough to hold his own against the thrifty German. I have noticed that the advertisements in the country papers of New England are full of English names. It is not to be wondered at that the German, whose store and dwelling are in the same house, whose partner is his wife, and whose clerks are his sons and daughters, should gradually supplant our American merchants, who keep up two establishments, a store and a residence, and never think of employing their children as elerks. I could name a certain Southern city in which the Germans, or at least me of German extraction, have driven the Americans almost completely out of the business field, the retail trade having been virtually abandoned to them. Finally, it must be said of the Bostonians that they love their city with a devotion equalled only by the-love the men of the Middle Ages bore their cities, when cities were states, as Venice for example. Proof of their affection is shown in many ways, particularly in the liberality of subscriptions for gone to Cambridge I might possibly have encountered some of them. About one thing I Works of Art and Public Improvement.

then Kentucky and Tennessee cleaned up, and the enormous advance in the price of this wood during the past three years attests its searcity. Walnut will now pay as a farm crop where land is cheap.

Potatoes are most excellent feed for fattening swine, but they should always be cooked, as cooking is necessary in order that the starch (the fattening substance in them)may be made digestible. When raw the starch will not be digested and assimilate in the stomach; cook them and mix with meal when boiling hot.

The best mulch for strawberries is potato vines spread thinly as soon as the ground is frozen. They afford sufficient protection during the winter, but by early spring are so rotted away that they do not interfer with plant growth. Another important consideration is that they contain no weed seeds.

The rows of bushes and trees which have grown at random; and requently line roadsides and inside fences, are rarely either useful or ornamental. Let any farmer who has these adjoining any hoed crop calculate what they cost him in a single year and then decide whether he can longer afford such a feature.

In Europe orange rinds are gathered and sold to manufacturers of marmalade. In New York the scavengers dispose of orange peel to manufacturers of medicinal preparations, such as tonics, orange bitters and the like.

Beware of salicylic acid for keeping cider. This is often recommended, and, though effective, the acid renders the cider unwholesome. Do not try any kind of acid for this purpose.

Debilitation and sufferers from wasting diseases such as consumption, scrofula, kidney affections, will be greatly benefited by using Brown's Iron Bitters. Not unfrequently double the sum needed is subscribed, the surplus going to other improvements

of the South falls to dwellers on the soil. We are masters of our cotton mills; let us be masters of all other mills, factories and industries that spring up in our midst. Above all, let us not repeat our old folly in a new form by confining ourselves to the manufacture of cotton alone. Diversify industry in the mills as well as in the fields. Grow everything and make everything we canthat should be our motto.

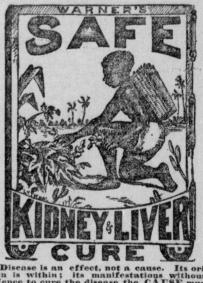
SAN FRANCISCO'S LOSS.

Why Jonathan Bourne of New Bedford will Allow None of His Whalers Inside the Golden Gate.

San Francisco Examiner.

It is to the large schools of right whales in the northern Pacific that the whaler has to look for a profitable business, though it is also true that good catches are constantly being made in the southern oceans. All of this northern Pacific trade belongs as rightfully to San Francisco as the Atlantic trade does to New Bedford. One instance will show the estimation in which this port is held by whalers. Old Jonathan Bourne is held by whalers. Old Jonathan Bourne of New Bedford, who owns six whalers, was forced to pay a bill for water and other charges here that he felt were exorbitant. He swore that no ship of his should ever enter the harbor of San Francisco again. Last year one of his ships, short of provisions, was telegraphed to the old man as about to enter this harbor. "Tell the captain not to come inside," was Jonathan's reply, instantly telegraphed back; and rather than let the ship come here a schooner was chartered to take her previsions enough to last her until she went into winter quarters at Panama. This natural autipathy on the part of old Jonathan has during the past four years kept not less than \$1,000,000 out of circulation in this por, and has distributed it among the ports of Japan and South America.

"HABIT is Second Nature." Contract the habit, reader, by always keeping Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup,



Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within; its manifestations without. Hence to cure the disease the CAUSE must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

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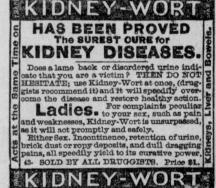
Of all diseases arise from deranged kidneys and liver, and it strikes at once at the root of the difficulty. The elements of which it is composed act directly upon these great organs, both as a FOOD and RESTORER, and, by placing them in a healthy condition, drive disease and pain from the system.

For the innumerable troubles caused by unhealthy Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs; for the distressing Disorders of Women; for Malaria, and for physical derangements generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

Jennie June on Scientific Dressing-Fancy and Drawn Work, Etc.

Jennie June has these wise and timely words to say in one of her recent fashion letters concerning what a scientific study of the problem would do for that ever-puzzling question of what we shall wear and how we shall wear it: "That science has anything to do with clothes seems not as yet to have entered the minds of many people, and therefore dress has no true standard, no scientific exponents. Its devotees are as ignorant of the laws which should govern it as those who despise it, and both in their ignorance are equally mischiev-ous to its best interests; while in the meantime it becomes more and more of a burden; more and more of a hindrance to a free, active life.

"Perhaps this is inevitable. Civilization is a won-derful mason. It builds up invisible walls stronger than those of the old Romans, and its refinements are only barriers to our humanity. Dress must follow or keep its place in the eternal march, and all we can do as individuals is to endeavor to apply to it, at least in our case, the same laws of reason and common sense that we naturally bring to bear on other subjects. It is possible that some time sclenitifically educated men and women will see the importance of examining the subject with the seriousness that its influences upon the health, morals and happiness of mankind at large demand; that it will not be considered as silly or frivolous simply because it has been left mainly to the control of the unthinking to its detriment; but that such guidance will be afforded as will form a basis for judgment and give authority to opinion, and above all impart to the whole question, in its practical as well as its theoretical aspects, such intelligent recognition as will rescue it from the hands into which it has largely fallen, and induce our intelligent young women to enter the field and become true dressmakers, trained in the science and art as well as the mechanics of clothes.

"As yet we have no scientific dressmakers. Our dressmaking is done by accident and in the merest process of imitation, after the old copy-book style. Dressmakers rarely know the true names, and still more rarely the qualities of even the materials they use. As for their influence upon the health or life of the individual, their suitability for different purposes, their varying powers of resistance to atmospheric and other conditions, it does not enter their heads that they have anything to do with these things, or that there is any reason why they should know them. Naturally the average wearer knows even less of such matters than the average dressmaker, and both fall helplessly back on the uncertain, irrational, constantly changing dictum of some self-constituted authority whose vision is narrowed both by interest and ignorance, and who simply wishes to keep up the demand for some special i than those of the old Romans, and its refinements are only barriers to our humanity. Dress must

Inexpensive Dresses.

We reproduce from Harper's Bazar the following very excellent instructions concerning the style and making of the dresses that are most tasteful for home and street wear: "The severe English styles adopted for street toilettes should find favor with people of small means, because they dispense with elaborate trimmings, and are of such simple designs that they can easily be made at home; indeed, nothing detracts so much from what is now considered good style as the meaningless and fussy addi-tions third-rate dressmakers put on street costumes with the avowed purpose of making them 'more dressy.' It is in their plainness and their fine fit that their beauty lies, and all the outlay of money should be put in the fabric and in the their fine fit that their beauty lies, and all the outlay of money should be put in the fabric and in the workmanship that gives neatness of finish. The pure wool stuffs worn at present are within the reach of people of small incomes, provided the cost of the material is the principal expense, instead of being, as it is too often, scarcely half as much as the price of the trimmings and the dressmaker's bill. For the cashmere, Jersey cloth, camel's hair, cloth-finished fiannel, and lady's cloth suits that are worn in the street and house alike, trimming is absolutely unnecessary, and if insisted upon, it consists at the utmost of some rows of inexpensive braid, or a collar, vest, and cuffs of velvet. Seven yards will be enough for the dress, and if trimming is desired, there should be added a half or three-fourths of a vard of velvet of the same shade for the turned-over collar and square cuffs, or the narrow vest. The basque should be fitted very high about the neck, short on the shoulders, with low darts. The back has a short side form beginning in the armhole on each side, and the middle forms at the back are wide at the waist line. Flatly-pressed postilion pleats may be added in the middle forms if the figure requires fullness, as this gives a more finished and dressy appearance than closing the seams their whole length plain over the tornure; the latter plan is, however, very much in favor with stout ladies, and is in keeping with the Jersey fashions, and looks particularly well when there is a panier sash drapery that hides the plain edges of the basque. The inexperienced dressmaker is warned against letting these simply-shaped basques have an appearance of being tight or snugly fitted. Those made by French modistes and London tailors are "clear cut," following every outline of the figure, yet are evinently loose and easy in every part, without compressing the figure in the least. Sleeves are now made very close to the arm, with the front half much longer than that under the arm, and this makes the armhole

FANCY WORK.

Drawn Work. The use of drawn work dates from the middle ages, when it was used by the monks in ecclesiastical embroidery, in altar cloths, banners and grave clothes. From them the secret was imparted to the queens and their ladies, who were always eager after "newe and singular patterenes for lacis and samplers," as an old book hath it. Beautiful specimens of this work come from Italy, where it is called "punto tirato." At St. Augustine and other convents of Florida may be seen exquisite toilet covers, bed-spreads, pillowcases, etc., done by the sisters of the convents in this same Spanish deshilado. Some of the old Florentine specimens of this work are quite too grotesque for modern tastes, with their ornamentations of heraldic griffins, bullocks, castles, knights in armor, etc. The charm of drawn work knights in armor, etc. The charm of drawn work for household use, however, lies in its durability, being as strong as it is beautiful. Beginning with the old-fashioned hem-stitch, which is too well known to need description, we may vary and elaborate patterns, using in connection with the drawn work nearly all the stitches known to modern embroidery. I will give a brief description of some of the simpler stitches, and an expert needle-woman can readily find combinations for herself. Draw the threads from a piece of linen or scrin for a half-inch or more in depth. Fastening the thread at one end and holding the material towards you, skip the first four of the ravelled threads, putting your needle under the next four with the point pointing from you; then over the first four, turning the needle over so that the point is toward you, thus twisting the two groups of four; draw the thread through which holds the twist and proceed as before. The edges may be finished by overcasting, button-holing, herring-bone, coral, or any of the pretty fan or feather stitches now in vogue, making one side of the stitch hold down the ravelled edge so that it will not fray or ravel. Another way is to catch and fasten by over casting two or three threats at top and bottom of the drawn space, then chain or buttonhole stitch in groups of six or eight through the middle. It may be further elaborated by beginning with a thread in the middle and working in a waving line, securing each of the bunches of two or three by a chain stitch. Return and repeat the waved ine, and at intersection of the threads make a chain stitch or a French knot, or lace stitches are still more intricate by taking more threads on the first row of waved lines, then making another row, subdividing the threads, and so on for as many rows as you choose, according to the width of your border and the thickness of the threads. Another way is to herring-bone through the centre of the ravelled space, taking up four threads on each side alternately, subdividing each side so

an outline design of ivy work between. I used brown shaded embroidery silk for this. (All silks should be dipped in hot water and dried before using, to prevent the colors running when washed). I have also made dainty little doyleys of linen duck, outlining a fruit or flower piece in the centre, with a narrow drawn-work border, edging and overcasting the fringed edges, with various fancy stitches. For handsome towels I now use fine white crash, with a more or less elaborate border in drawn work each side, fringing the edges and knotting, or simply overcasting them. For such work as the above I use red or blue embroidery cotton. These towels I prefer to the fine ornamental ones—the work is so easily done, so handsome and durable and the materials are inexpensive. Scrim, or fine linen, is pretty worked with innen thread or floss, and laid over colored satine or silesia for tidies, burean covers, pillow and sheet shams, etc. Handsome dressing-case and buffet covers are made from heavy linen momie cloth with elaborate drawn and cut work borders. The edges are fringed and tied in knotted or Macrame fringes. The cut-work is too intricate to explain here, but is done by cutting away the cloth in regular, square spaces, working the edges in button-hole stitch or overcasting and filling in the vacant space by stretching thread across and filling in with lace stitches.

Zephyr Hoods. Hoods made of zephyr are always pretty for a little child, and if you knit them yourself you can have two for what one bought bonnet would cost. Make one of dark navy blue or cardinal for ordinary wear, and another of pale pink or blue for better wear. It will take an ounce and a half of single zephyr, and one ounce of split zephyr, and three spools of twist of a lighter shade than the zephyr, to knit the following hood: Make a chain of twenty stitches; on this crochet seven shells in crazy stitch in this way: Into the first stitch make one short stitch without throwing the thread over, then two chain, then three double crochet into the same place, then skip three stitches, and do the same until you have seven shells; then turn your work and make these same shells into the place made by the chain stitches, between the first two stitches of the shell. Make thirteen rows of this for the crown piece, then break your thread and begin down at one side of this piece to make the part go around the face, which should take about twelve rows, though you can try it on the child and make it fit. Then crochet all around the hood the foundation for the border, two chains between each stitch and skip two between. Into these holes crochet shells, a short stitch, six long ones, another short one, and skip two holes between each stiel; then make two more rows of these shells directly back of this first row, taking up the stitches on the hood, and close enough so they will overlap each other; when this is done go around all the edges of the shells with a loose single crochet stitch, with the silk twist; a rosette bow just at one side of the middle of the top of the head, and strings, complete this. When made of single zephyr hey need not be lined; if you wish them softer for a baby child is to make a chain of six and join it; into this make twelve double crochet, and go on round and round as you would a mat, taking up only the back part of the stitch; when you have enough made to cover the child's head up to just behind the ears Hoods made of zephyr are always pretty for a little child, and if you knit them yourself you can

Patterns for Knitted Insertion.

NO. 1. Cast on nineteen stitches. Also remember that every alternate row is knit plain. First row-Slip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit

First row—Sip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit two.
Third row—Slip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit two, narrow, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit two, narrow, over, knit two.
Fifth row—Slip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit five, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit two.
Seventh row—Slip one, knit one, over, narrow twice, over, knit seven, over, narrow twice, over, knit seven, over, narrow twice, over, knit seven, over, narrow twice, over, knit two.

twice, over, knit seven, over, narrow twice, over, knit two.

Ninth row—Slip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit five, narrow, over, knit one, narrow, over, knit two.

Eleventh row—Slip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit two, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit two.

Thirteenth row—Slip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit three, narrow, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit fore, over, slip one, knit one, over, narrow, knit four, over, slip one, narrow, thow the slipped stitch over the narrowed one, over, knit four, narrow, over, knit two.

Sixteenth row—plain.

NO. 2.

NO. 2.

No. 2.

Cast on fifteen stitches, and knit across plain.
First row—Knit two, over, narrow, over, narrow,
over, narrow, knit seven.
Third row—Knit three, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit six.
Fifth row—Knit four, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit five.
Seventh row—Knit five, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit four.
Ninth row—Knit six, over, narrow, over, narrow,
over, narrow, knit three.

over, narrow, knit three.
Eleventh row—Knit seven, over, narrow, over, narrow, skit two.
Thirteenth row—Knit eight, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit one.
Fifteenth row—Knit seven, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit two.

Seventeenth row—Knit six, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit three,
Nineteenth row—Knit five, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit four.
Twenty-first row—Knit four, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit five.
Twenty-third row—Knit three, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit six.
Twenty-fifth row—Knit two, narrow, over, knit seven.

No. 3.

First row—Slip one, knit three, narrow, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit four.

knit one, over, narrow, knit four.
Second row—Plain; also four, six, eight, ten.
Third row—Slip one, knit two, narrow, over, knit
three, over, narrow, knit three.
Fifth row—Slip one, knit one, narrow, over, knit
five, over, narrow, knit two.
Seventh row—Slip one, knit three, over, narrow,
knit one, narrow, over, knit four.
Ninth row—Slip one, knit four, over, knit three
together, over, knit five.

NO. 4.

No. 4.

Cast on twelve stitches.
First row—Thread over, purl two together, knit four plain, thread over four times, purl four together, thread over once, purl two together.
Second row—Thread over twice, purl two together, knit two plain, purl one, knit plain until only two are left, thread over twice, purl two together.

gether.
Third row—Thread over twice, purl two together, knit until only two are left, thread over twice, purl two together.

NO. 5. Cast on fourteen stitches.

First row-Knit across plain. Second row-Knit two, over, narrow, knit three,

over, narrow, knit two.

Third row+Plain.
Fourth row-Knit two, over, narrow, knit two, over, narrow, knit two, over, narrow, knit two.
Fifth row-Plain.
Sixth row-Knit two, over, narrow, knit three, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow.
Seventh row-Plain.
Eighth row-Knit two, over, narrow, knit four, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit two.
Ninth row-Plain.
Repeat from second row. It is better to slip the first stitch on every row; it makes a better edge.

NO. 6.

first stitch on every row; it makes a better edge.

No. 6.

Cast on eighteen stitches.
First row—Knit three, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit two.

Second row—Knit three, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit two.

Fourth row—Knit three, purl one, knit one, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit three.

Fifth row—Knit three, over, narrow, knit two, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit two, over, narrow—Knit three, purl one, knit two,—Sixth row—Knit three, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit three, purl one, knit three.

Then begin again at first row.

Then begin again at first row.

Embroider in each corner of one end apple blossoms; across this end put wide ball fringe. At the other end work three peacock feathers. In each corner put a three-cornered piece of darkred plush; feather-stitch with old gold; pink the sides. Very dark green felt would be pretty for the search.

A ball-room car is the latest novelty introduced on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, and on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, and recently a merry party of St. Louis belles and beaux made an excursion over the road, and danced the racquet with the train moving at forty miles an hour. The ball-room was a large baggage-car, 60 feet long by 15 wide. The floor was elegantly carpeted, the walls beaudfully painted, hung with pictures and decorated with bunting, evergreens and garlands of roses. There was an orchestra of eight pieces, and refreshments were passed around every hour.

HOUSEHOLD ART.

Drawing-Room Draperies, Furnishings, and Globe Receipts.

Artistic sense, which is but a higher order of common sense, has at last fairly insisted that, as beauty and sweetness and light should culminate in a drawing-room, the lambrequin, which is inconsistent with all three, shall depart there-from. As a matter of course, with this pompous superfluity go the threatening, overtopping metal cornices, and the heavy, monotonous curtains that trailed their voluminous folds over the floor. Their places will now be taken by curtains of simple form, not too full, and escaping the floor, and hanging by ornamental rings from poles of polished wood or brass. This season more than any other—such influences have art associations and art periodicals brought to bear upon us—these exquisite colors in beautiful fabrics will come into play in drawing-room and parlor decorstion. Among other colors reds will be favorites in various hues such as vieux rouge, Roman red, Vandyke red, and brilliant shades of capucine for drawing-room furniture coverings, drapings and curtain bands. Old golds inclining to lemon, lemon color, fawn and rose amber, silvery pinks and blues, silver greens, pale old blues, pale lemon, pure deep blues, bronze, gold and tinsel threads, will also figure largely in drawing-room decorations. Plushes and velvets have superseded satin almost entirely, and embossed ornament characterizes this season's fabrics, in some cases following closely repousse work even to its hatched groundings. Among the new furniture coverings, Very Beautiful is "Naccarat,"

a sort of silk face tapestry, showing colored figures lighted by gold threads on a lemon yellow ground. Silk velours with raised figures in pale olive, and shades of Roman red on a silk ground of old gold; brocade velours, a new fabric just brought out by a city firm, is most lovely in its opaold gold; brocade velours, a new fabric just brought out by a city firm, is most lovely in its opalescent play of color produced by raised figures of a long-napped silken plush on a ground of plush, stamped with a sunk or intaglio pattern. Specimens woven for bordering drawing-room hangings show a lovely pomegranate design in silvery pinks, grays, pale blues, vellows and greens, with a dash of plnk and flesh almost with the colors of a gem when in motion. As furniture covering this fabric, according to position and light, flushes with plnk, or gives green or red, or blue chameleon-like changes. Silk Kydia, another beautiful fabric, is charming in old gold for drawing-room curtains, or for curtain and portiere border bands; for the former two purposes it has the advantage of showing its soft, instrous chenille, weave on both surfaces; suspended by brass rings from a brass pole, and trimmed simply with tassels of heavyold-gold silk, itsforms a lovely portiere or curtains. Where a second color would be deemed desirable, a dado and upper border of pale old blue kydia added would be effective. Where ebonized drawing-room furniture is used, a portiere of pale lemon yellow silk sheeting shows with fine effect. Silk sheeting lends itself admirably to embroidery and tapestry color-painting, it is said, and is well adapted for drawing-room as curtains portiere or easel drapery. It comes in all colors, is fifty inches wide and comparatively inexpensive. Bands of plush or velvet can be beautifully ornamented by applique work, and feather-stitched to silk-sheeting portieres produce a rich effect. All sorts of small, irregular bits of colored plushes, silks, kydias and other rich materials stitched together in a broad band, arranged, of course, with a view

To Producing a Fine Effect, may be utilized for a deep border, say of a turquoise blue, pale fawn, lemon or salmon pink silk quoise blue, pale fawn, lemon or salmon pink silk sheeting portiere. Feather-stitch to the sheeting, then outline in gold silk and crewel, or sew around all edges a cord of filoselle and crewel by couching. For a very rich "brocade velours" effect, work the pattern of the damask in silk arrasene, pressing the back of the work when finished over a tifick pad of flannel with a moderately hot iron. Darned work in cross-lines or diamond lines, spaces between figures, and the pattern, will stand out like embossed work. Madras curtaining, which comes by the yard, in black grounds with old gold figures, or pale old gold or amber grounds with old gold figures, or pale old gold or amber grounds with old gold figures, or pale old gold or amber grounds with old gold figures, or pale old gold or amber grounds with old gold figures, which will blue and green figures, may be beautifully decorated by frieze and dado of silver green or rose amber plush and hung by silver or gilt rings from polished rich poles. Where anupper drapery is desired instead of plush frieze, a width of plush is caught in the centre by a silver or gilt chain, also at either end, forming two festoons; this method is lighter and more graceful than the old fashioned caught in the centre by a silver or gilt chain, also at either end, forming two festoons; this method is lighter and more graceful than the old-fashioned lambrequin, and supersedes it. Felt woven in proper widths and "ladies' cloths," are admirable materials for winter curtains, and make up beautifully with embroidered band decorations. Fashlo drapery, that is, the double-faced Canton flannel used for hangings, is voted out of date by those who make the fashion laws, on account of its dust-catching and dust-retaining qualities. Leather appliques gilded, bronzed, silvered or dyed, and applied by conching over a cord of filoselle and erewell, decorate some of the new portieres. Leather is also applied now to drawing-room furniture, as well as to the library and dining-room, but the coloring is brighter and richer, and the designs stamped on these light and beautiful. As the season advances, it is hinted that many entirely novel and exquisite fabrics will appear.—[Art-Interchange.

GLOBE RECEIPTS.

The following recipe will restore the original polish of furniture, especially in the case of such articles as pianos, fancy tables, cabinets, racquered ware, etc., which have become tarnished by use. Make a polish by putting half an ounce of shellac, the same quantity of gum lac, and a quarter of an ounce of gum sandarac into a pint of water. Put them all together in a stone bottle near the fire, shaking it often; as soon as the gums are dissolved it is ready for use. Then take a roller of woollen rags—soft old broadcloth will do nicely—put a little of the polish on it, also a few drops of the control of the polish on it, also a few drops of the control of the polish on it, also a few drops of the control of the polish on it, also a few drops of the control of the polish on it, also a few drops of the control of the polish on it, also a few drops of the control of the polish on it, also a few drops of the control of the contro linseed oil. Rub the surface to be polished with this, going round and round over a small space at this, going round and round over a small space at a time until it begins to be quite smooth; then finish by a second rubbing with spirits of wine and more of the polish. Furniture thus treated will have a brilliant lustre, equal to new.

To Warm Over Meats.

Cut all the meat from the bone in slices, flour them, then chop your bone well, put this with any bits of gristle into a stewpan set it on the store.

bits of gristle, into a stewpan, set it on the stove with enough water to cover, let it simmer for some with enough water to cover, let it simmer for some time, then thicken with flour and flavor with tomato catsup. Strain and put back into the stewpan; when it comes to a boil set it on the back of the stove and drop the meat into it, just to warm it. Flavor with pepper and salt. Toast some oread and cut into corner shapes, and pour the hash over it. The bread must be at the edge of the dish. If the bread is very stale, pour boiling water over it before placing in the dish. If liked, an onion may be boiled with the bones; it must be peeled and cut up small. Veal or turkey are nice warmed this way, with milk added to the gravy, and flavored with lemon peel instead of onlon.

Dutch Cake.

A pint and a half of milk, a pound of sugar, a A pint and a half of milk, a pound of sugar, a tumbler of baker's yedst, or home-made yeast, two eggs, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a pound of raisins, a little rose water, two and a half pounds of flour. Chop the raisins. Set the sponge with a half-pint of milk. When it rises heat the butter and sugar in the remaining milk just to soften it. Add a little salt. Do not let it get too hot, just milk warm. Mix into a soft batter, adding the eggs and the spices and the rose water in before you put in the raisins. Grease the bread pan and put it in. Let it rise for two hours or longer, until it is quite light. Then bake it for an hour and a half to two hours. When you take it out of the oven you can give it a gloss with a little sugar and hot water brushed over it.

Poor Man's Soup.

A sheep's head, six carrots, six turnips, six onions of moderate size, herbs and celery, one onions of moderate size, herbs and celery, one quart of dried pease, twelve quarts of water; any vegetables in season may be introduced, and a little dried mint sprinkled in, is a great improvement. Clean and soak the head thoroughly for two or three hours, and put it on the fire with twelve quarts of water and vegetables, cut up small, about 12 o'clock the day before wanted; skim well. In the evening, add the pease, pepper and salt, and still leave the soup to simmer. The next morning, early, take out the meat, and let the soup simmer until 12 o'clock, when it will be ready; the meat should be cut up and put back in it before serving. Pearl barley may be used instead of the pease.

Embroider in each corner of one end apple blossoms; across this end put wide ball fringe. At the other end work three peacock feathers. In each corner put a three-cornered piece of darkred plush; feather-stitch with old gold; pink the sides. Very dark green felt would be pretty for the scarf.

A Pretty Mat is made of old pieces of insertion. Cut the pieces the required length, sew them together, and around them put lace. Line with any color you wish; pink looks very pretty.

Pretty Tidies

can be made of cardinal ribbon and strips of black velvet. Sew them together alternately, or cross-stitch them with old-gold silk. Sew black lace around it.

He meat should be cut up and put back in it be fore serving. Pearl barley may be used instead of the pease.

Baked Apple Pudding.

Five moderate-sized apples, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk, a little grated nutmeg. Mix the flour to a smooth batter with the milk; add the eggs, which should be well whisked, and put the latter into a well-buttered pie dish. Wipe the apples clean, but do not pare them; cut them in halves and take out the cores; lay them in the batter, rind uppermost; shake the suct on the too, over which grate a little or spoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk, a little grated nutmeg. Mix the flour to a smooth batter with the milk; add the eggs, which should be well whisked, and put the latter into a well-buttered pie dish. Wipe the apples clean, but do not pare them; cut them in the batter, rind uppermost; shake the suct on the too, over which grate a little or spoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk, a little grated nutmeg. Mix the flour to a smooth batter with the milk; add the eggs, which should be well whisked, and put the latter into a well-buttered pie dish. Wipe the apples clean, but do not pare them; cut them in the batter, rind uppermost; shake the suct on the too, over which grate a little or spoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk, a little grated nutmeg. Mix the flour to a smooth batter with the milk; add the eggs, which should be well wh

At noon take a bowl that will hold a good large pint; put into it two cups of sugar, then pour boiling water on until the bowl is full, add a piece of butter the size of a large egg; as soon as cool enough add one cup of yeast, putting all into a larger dish or pan; nutmeg or cassia, a little salt, and flour to make a stiff batter; let it rise until morning; stir in flour to knead; let rise again; then roll and cut out before the fat is put on to heat, as it gives them a chance to rise a little before frying; set them into the oven to warm before eating.

Drop Cakes.

evergreens and garlands of roses. There was an orchestra of eight pieces, and refreshments were passed around every hour.

"ROUGH ON RATS."—Clears out rats, mice, files, roaches, bedbugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

"Rough on Rats."—Clears out rats, mice, files, roaches, bedbugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

"Rough on Rats."—Clears out rats, mice, files, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of lard ors, living in south Florida as a guide to vis

Ragout of Pigeons.

very little water in a kettle, and put them in; let

them simmer gently until tender; then remove

them simmer gently until fender; then remove, keeping them hot, and if there is not enough gravy in the kettle, add a little more water; put in two ounces of butter, a little salt, pepper and sweet marjoram; let all these boil together, thicken with a little dusting of flour, then put back the pigeons and let all boil for a few minutes, so as to season them; have some toast sippers cut into diamonds, put them around the edge of a dish, and put the birds and gravy in the centre.

Variety Cake.

Quince and Apple Preserves.

For quince and apple preserves have one-third

veight of apples pared, cored and quartered; equal

weight of apples pared, cored and quartered; equal weight of sugar and fruit. When the quince is boiled tender take it out; boile the apple in the quince water, put them into the syrup and let them boil until they look red and clear; an hour and a half is not too long. Do not boil the quinces in the syrup, but put layers of the apple, when done, into lars with the quince, previously cooled tender in water, and pour the syrup over them.

Vegetable Soup.

Pass through a sieve all the vegetables used to

saucepan, add a little flour to it, mix it well, then

add the vegetable pulp; stir well, and moisten with as much of the stock as may be necessary; let the soup boll, stir into it, off the fire, the yolks of two eggs, beaten up with a little water and then strained. Serve with pieces of toasted bread, fried in butter.

Unfermented Wine.

Fish Croquettes.

Raised Cakes.

Two cups bread dough, two eggs, one and a half cups butter, one tablespoonful of milk, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in the milk, raisins, pure cloves and clanamon to your taste. Butter the tin, put the batter in, let it remain half an hour or longer until it becomes light; bake in quick oven; if it browns too fast cover with thick paper.

Making Garments Waterproof.

In a pail of soft water put half a pound of sugar of lead and half a pound of alum; stir this at intervals until it becomes clear; pour it off into another pail, and put the garment therein, and let it remain for twenty-four hours; then hang it up to dry without wringing it.

Coloring Dried Fruit.

The dried fruit you buy on the market has been bleached by burning sulphur under it before removing from the dry-house. The dense fumes given off by burning sulphur are sulpnurous acid, one of the most powerful decolorizers and disinfectants.

One pint of cornmeal scalded with one cup of boiling water, one-half cup of flour, one cup of sour milk, one tablespoonful of shortening, one-half tablespoonful of molasses.one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt and one egg well beaten.

Corn Pancakes.

One cup of commeal, one-half cup of flour, one cup of sour milk, one cup of water, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and a little salt. A well-beaten egg makes them richer, but they are good without it.

One quart of milk, three eggs, one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful butter, flour enough to make a stiff batter.

Molasses Custard.

One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, one cup of sour milk and one teaspoonful of soda; bake in shallow tins.

A PSYCHOLOGICAL ODDITY.

A Lady Deprived of Her Appetite at a Boston Hotel by the Presence of Walter

[St. Louis Republican.]
Speaking of mind-reading and magnetism, a few days ago a gentleman recently returned from a European trip related an occurrence wherein

there surely seems to be something more than mere whimsicality or caprice. A lady well-known in Boston is given as authority for the story,

A Massachusetts Border Outlaw.

Johnnyeake.

strained, fried in butter.

butter (one cup of cream instead, if you have it, is nice), one cup of water, five cups of flour (more if you use cream), one tablespoonful of soda dissolved in the water, an even teaspoonful each of ginger and cassıa, and a little sait; drop with a teaspoon and khife on to a buttered tin so that they will not run together. We hope we have made these plain enough for any one.

sportsmen. For a bonus of \$2 Jim will dive into the current of the muddy \$t. John's and bring up an alligator. He actually brings them out of their holes. Strange as this may seem, it is the only safe way to approach an alligator. They dig spoon and khife on to a buttered tin so that they will not run together. We hope we have made these plain enough for any one. the current of the muddy St. John's and bring up an alligator. He actually brings them out of their holes. Strange as this may seem, it is the only safe way to approach an alligator. They dig holes in the river banks, just below the surface of the water, and crawl into them. Jum dives down, crawls in rapidly, and seizes the saurian by the tail, who, startled, immediately backs out. Jim holds on, keeping his legs stift till clear of the bank, when he darts away, and the 'gator, rising to the surface for an instant to see what is the matter, is slain by waiting gunners in the boat. This has become common sport on the upper St. John's river. First clean and wash the pigeons, then put a

THE CONSERVATORY.

House Plants-Seasonable Suggestions for

Their Care and Culture.

By all means have some plants in your house. whether you live in a brown-stone house that cost \$50,000, or whether you live in a top-floor tene-One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, three eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and two cups of flour. ment at \$4 a month, have a bit of nature where you can see it morning, noon and night, and you will find in it refreshment to your soul. A conspoonful of baking powder and two cups of hour.
Divide this into three parts, baking two of them
in long ple tins. To the third part add one scant
teaspoonful of cinnaraon, one-half teaspoonful of
cloves, and a little nutmeg, and two-thirds cup of
raisins, seeded, chopped and dredged. Bake this
in the same sized tin, and put all three together
with frosting, the fruit layer in the centre, and
frost over the top. This makes a nice and very
pretty cake.

Mutton Chops

Should be taken from the loin, from one-half to servatory is a very nice thing, of course, but verybody cannot have conservatories. Then, too, a conservatory is so big and pretentious a thing that its care must be left to somebody else. Half the pleasure of plants is gone when one must call in a floriculturist to make them bloom. It is better to start at the beginning; put your hand in Nature's and walk step by step with her. Let your plants be fostered from the seed or from the cutting, and every step of their growth will be part of yourself, and when they bloom they will be should be taken from the loin, from one-half to three-quarters of an inch thick. They should not be put on the gridiron until everything else is ready o be served; have a clear cinder fire to broil hem; if the fat falling from them should cause a of yoursell, and your plants indeed. a handful of salt over the fire. They should be kept continually turned; the greater part of the chine-bone should be chopped off; cut off a good deal of the fat, but do not pepper or flour the chops, and serve them immediately.

Yes, begin at the beginning, with the very soil. Earth for plants must have these qualities at least: It must be porous, it must be rich in organic mat-ter, and it must be free from all worms and insects. The best foundation for pot earth is decomposed sods. This can be obtained of a gardener, or if one have foresight and time, it can be prepared by stacking up a pile of sods for a year and letting the rains and the frosts do the work. But decomposed sods are not absolutely necessary. A very good soil can be prepared by mixing one part of woods-earth—the decomposed leaves found about the ragged stumps of trees one part sand, two parts loam and one part of verywell rotted stable compost. If you live in the city, take your first holiday, buy a ticket for some well rotted stable compost. If you live in the city, take your first holiday, buy a ticket for some place fifteen miles into the country, pack your plenie basket, and make the gathering of the woods-earth a holiday for yourself and your children. If you haven't any children borrow some of your neighbors; never go for a day into the woods without taking a child or two along. They have such fun! They have such a keen sense for finding things! Go in the autumn, and be sure that you take a bag will you to bring home ruts and ferns and tufts of moss. The luncheon basket can be filled with the woods-earth. If it is of the proper quality it isn't very heavy. Now for sand. Sea sand won't do, unless it is carefully washed to take out the salt. But sand such as the builders use will do admirably. Wherever there is a house going up and plastering being done this can be obtained. The well-rotted compost can be obtained easily enough from any stable, or a substitute may be found in the sweepings of the streets. The loam can be had from any back yard. Mix these ingredients well together, first baking or scalding the woods-earth to kill any grubs or worms that may be in it. Put your earth into the cellar; give it a good sprinkling. This completes the work of admixture by bringing the particles into closer contact. You have now your treasury of earth, to be drawn upon as circumstances may require. It pays well to carefully prepare your earth for plants. No subsequent attention will make up for badly-composed soil. Success with plants, as with everything else, can only be attained by a thorough attention to details. nake vegetable stock, melt a piece of butter in a Cut thin slices of yeal and spread on them a fine scasoling of a very few crambs, a little chopped bacon, parsley and shalot, some mushrooms stewed and minced, pepper, sait and a small piece of pounded mace. This stuffing may either fill up the roll like a sausage or be rolled with the meat. In either case tie it up very tight, and stew very slowly in a gravy. Serve it when tender, after skimming it nicely. Boil grapes of any kind over a slow fire until the pulp has thoroughly separated from the skin; add enough water to prevent burning on the bottom of the vessel; then press the julee through a fine cloth and add one fourth its weight in sugar; mix well; bring the julce to the point of boiling, and can it in air-tight jars. This will keep sweet for years. Take dressed fish of any kind, separate it from the bones, mince it with a little seasoning, an egg beaten with a teaspoonful of flour and one of milk; roll it into balls; brush the outside with egg, and dredge it well with bread crumbs, fry them of a nice color; the bones, heads, talls, with an onion and a pint of water, stewed together, will make the gravy.

Pots for Plants. The best pots for plants are undoubtedly those of common red clay, such as you see in every greenhouse. They are cheap, porous and not unsightly, if kept clean. The florists all use them, and that is a proof of their excellence. If there were a better kind, all things considered, those who make a business of raising plants would soon find it out. If you don't think the ordinary red pots are elegant enough for your apartment, you can cover them with the lattice-work cache-pots, which can be obtained at any seed store at a cost of from fifteen to fifty cents. If you want to be elegant with still less expenditure, make your cache-pots of paper. Take a strip of glazed and rather stiff paper of a width corresponding to the height of the pot, and long enough to go three times around the pot's top circumference. Gather this from end to end, like a fan, in folds from half to three-quarters of an inch in width; run a cord through the folds at top and bottom. Now glue the two end folds together, set your pot in, draw up the cords till your paper fits the pot at top and bottom, and your jardiniere is made. The paper may be ornamented by a pattern cut at the top, or by bauds of gilt or other colored paper. Of course there are very handsome jardinieres to be had at the stores, some of them of the finest china and very costly, but plants do not thrive as well in them, and if they are used great attention should be paid to the drainage, as water does not evaporate from the glazed pots as rapidly as from the unglazed. Very pretty and lnexpensive receptacles for plants, especially plants kept for their foliage, can be made of rapidly as from the unglazed. Very pretty and inexpensive receptacles for plants, especially plants kept for their foliage, can be made of gracefully-formed baskets, to which zine limings have been fixed. The baskets can be gilded at no very great expense, if the gold paint to be had at any paint-shop is used. It is easily applied, with a brush, and though not so bright as the gold-leaf gilding, it is very pretty and durable. Window boxes are always effective, and a well-arranged window box requires much less care than a window sill full of separate plants. These boxes should be made of the same length as the window's width, and may be either placed on the sill, or, if required wider than the sill, small iron brackets may support them. Very good brackets are now sold at the five-cent stores. As they are much hidden they do not need to be highly finished. They can be easily screwed to the window frame, and removed with little defacement when it is desirable. As to the expense and ornamentation of window boxes, that is a thing to be decided by the purse and taste. I have seen extremely pretty boxes made of white pine, and a flat pattern of ivy leaves carved on it in relief. The work was doue by a lad 14 years of age, who took but three or four evenings at it. A simple pinewood box, painted black, with Japanese pictures fastened on the front in such a way as to leave a margin of an inch or two all around, the pictures to be held in their places by narrow gilt beading put on with brads, makes an effective and cheap plant box. All wooden boxes should of course be lined with zinc, otherwise they will soon rot and become useless. The zinc lining should be so made that it can be easily lifted out of the wooden box as occasion may require. It is a good plan, for windows where there is not much sun, or where other when the plants become unsightly. Window boxes made of thes are very beautiful, and not very expensive; if there is skill enough in a family to paint the tiles, and knowledge of carpentry enough to join the woo thles, and knowledge of carpentry chough to Join the woodwork, a box can be made all ready for the plants at an expense not exceeding \$4; such a box properly cared for will last for a generation and be as fresh and pretty as when it was made; and after the woodwork is gone the tiles still remain as the basis for another pretty fardiniere. I need not tell you what pretty objects are hanging pots and baskets. Not the scraggy, so-called rustic objects, nor the pottery imitations of ugly stumps and vegetables, but red pots set into brass rings to which cords are attached, or on the pretty porcelain hanging platforms which are sold in the crockery shops. Shells also make pretty objects when hung with cords and filled with vines. One of the simplest devices for hanging a plant in the window is to take wicker work that comes about the Florence oil flasks (to be had at any French or Italian grocery) and, removing the flask, set in a common red flower pot of suitable size. The legenuity that is a part of every woman's nature will suggest other forms for hanging pots. The simpler the device the better. The plant and not the receptacle should be kept the prominent object.

the singular coincidence. After thinking the matter over for some time she found that she always ate heartily on the few occasions that the politic gentleman did not sit at the table with her. She spoke to the waiter, desiring another table, and explaining confidentially the reasons for which she asked the change. In accordance with her request she was placed at another table and ever afterwards ate very heartily and with none of the sense of oppressiveness which formerly came over her at the other table. She went away for some time and came back to the same hotel. The waiter recognized her and mentioned the facts connected with the change of eating places. She had almost forgotten the affair, and wondered why the waiter called the matter up again. He asked her if she knew the gentleman who had exercised over her such a peculiar influence. She stated that she had not the faintest idea of the man's character, knowing only that she instinctively shrank from him. The waiter then informed her that her companion at the table was none other than the celebrated Walter Maley, who, with his brother, was accused of the murder of Jennie Cramer. Plants will not grow without light, and will not thrive without fresh and pure air. But some plants require less light than others, and some will do perfectly well without any sunshine. So, if you have no sunny windows do not despair of having pretty plants. Ferns, many of the palms, tradescantia or "wandering Jew," ivies and lycopodium do not need the sun. Fuchsias, begonias, lily of the valley, need but little sun, and many of our loveliest wild flowers grow best when partially shaded. But all plants require fresh, pure air. Most plants thrive best in moist air. Gas is fatal to plants. These facts should be kept in mind. Many a drooping plant is crying out for air, and not for the deluge of water you pour about its roots. Leaves drink as well as roots. And if leaves drink they must not only have good moist air to drink, but they must be kept clean, so that their mouth pores may be able to take it in. A growing plant needs as much washing as a growing baby. Smoothleaved plants need more washing than those that have rough leaves. The rough-leaved plants have their pores protected from the dust by little forests of minute hairs; many of them need no wetting, but the dust should be frequently blown from them with the bellows or the breath. Plants that are growing need much more air and water than plants that are resting. Most flowering plants exhaust themselves in blooming. When the last blossom has fallen the pot may be taken from the window and set in any out-of-the-way corner. There it will rest for a while, then it will have a period of root growth, and by and by new shoots and leaves will appear, which is a sign that it is reedy for blooming again, and it may be placed once more in the full light of the window. Plants will not grow without light, and will not A Massachusetts Border Outlaw.

[New Bedford Mercury.]

If the matter is correctly represented, the State officials are not to blame that Westport's "border outlaw" is permitted to put paris green into wells, mutilate cattle and burn meeting houses without restraint. It was months ago that a State detective made a thorough investigation of the case, and it is said the only reason he could not secure convictions of the culprits was the absolute refusal of the inhabitants to testify. We had always supposed the people of the afflicted region were quite up to the average of the citizens of Massachusetts and Rhode Island in courage, but the manner in which they have submitted to a long series of diobolical outrages is not good proof of their bravery. In some communities the people would have made it too hot for the rascals long before this. Love Overcometh All Things.

[Providence Star.]

A French couple were married in Central Falis last Friday under very amusing circumstances. The lady's parents objected to the marriage, but Friday the couple determined to take advantage of the father's absence, but the problem was how to get their certificate signed. The young man's assertion that "he had been there before" was fully verified by the course he pursued. Armed with the certificate, he went to the lady's mother, who is unable to read English, and handed it to her, saying that the superintendent of the mill would like to have the names of all the family. Taking it, she commenced with her own, when he stopped her, and taking the paper, joined his intended and was made happy before the old folks were aware of the trick.

REVITALIZING the blood is absolutely necessary for the cure of general debility, weakness, assitude, etc. The best enricher of the blood is COOKS AND GIRLS FOR GENERAL HOUSE WORK SHOULD CALL OR WRITE TO THE V E.A. OFFICE 19 WINTER STREET. WE CAN GIVE TWENTY GIRLS GOOD PLAUES AT ONCE, CALL AFTER 10 A.M.

THE GRIST MILL.

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RAS SOD

No. 1083-Numerical.

If in Egypt you have been You may of 1, 2, 3, have heard; 'Tis there known as the coffee tree— In "Webster" you may find the word.

On a bugle a brief strain
Is 4, 5, 6. And now you'll see
That the total is a jest,
Or a witty repartee.

Aurora, Ill.
NED NED HAZEL No. 1084-Half-Square.

1. A bag for clothes; 2. Agencies; 3. Rushed against a second time; 4. Monuments or memorial of victory; 5. Beaters; 6. To array; 7. A town of Michigan; 8. Parts of the body; 9. Design; 10. A Roman coin; 11. A letter.

Lawrence, Mass.

ARTHUR F. HOLT. No. 1085-Diamond.

And the states of the states o New Haven, Conn.

John caught the fish and I cooked them.
We will set a trap for the fox.
Did you ever visit Kingston?
The Indian's friend is a tomahawk.
You are mistaken; I am not mad.
Augusta, Ga.
A. T. Spoon.

1086-Hidden Mountain.

No. 1087-Double Diamond. Across—1. A letter; 2. By means of; 3. Defies;
4. An overseer; 5. Having the circuit or liberalitles of the gate; 6. Ground; 7. To jeer; 8. A fish of
the pike family; 9. A letter.
Down—1. A letter; 2. Aftergrass; 3. Black
beetles; 4. Sundering; 5. The land within the
boundaries of a farm; 6. Further away; 7. A specles of falcon; 8. A male nickname; 9. A. letter.
Manayunk, Penn. DANDY LYON.

No. 1088-Diamond. (To "Winnewaug.")

1. A letter; 2. A title; 3. A kind of fish; 4. To inte; 5. Silicious (rare); 6. Described; 7. A salt; 6. To spread; 9. A letter.
Boston, Mass.

MOMUS.

No. 1089-Charade.

No. 1003—Charade.

Last, though oftentimes put to first use
By those who abundance possesses,
Our frail human nature can seldom refuse,
When us, with it. Dame Fortune blesses.

Total, contrary to last, often proves
Unfortunate to its possessor;
When bis prosperous business account it behooves,
His capital always grows lesser.

Note the legend of the lad, Who seemed in last, yet last ne'er had. The boy stood on the shining speck

No. 1090-Diamond.

(To "J. E. W.") 1. A. letter; 2. A Hebrew measure (obs.); 3. Coarse cloths; 4. Spinning machine; 5. The manager of a military engine; 6. A critical judge; 7. To inspire anew; 8. Things possessed; 9. Prophets; 10. To afflict; 11. A letter.

Boston Mass.

KROOK.

No. 1091-Square.

(To "Mabel.")

1. An instrument of music; 2. A species of hickory; 3. One who deals in ice; 4. Nominators; 5. A country of Africa; 6. A river of Louisiana.

Boston, Mass.

CLIO.

No. 1092-Double-Letter Enigma. (To "Cyril Deane.")

In the "dancing man;"
In the "closed fan;"
In the "closed fan;"
In the "common leach;"
In the "ripen peach;"
In the "open bay;"
In the "brightest day;"
In the "blooming tree;"
Whole means to agree.

Boston, Mass.

SKELETON.

No. 1093-Reversed Rhomboid.

(To "Beech Nut.")

Across—1. A man's name; 2. Sweeping with a brush of twigs; 3. Tracing; 4. A vegetable alkaloid; 5. A white crystiline substance produced by the oxidation of narcotine; 6. Indulgence in envy; 7. A highly volatile mixture of fluid hydro-carbons (sup.); 8. A people of Asia.

Down—1. A letter; 2. A Gothic prefix; 3. To snatch away; 4. An elevated table land (sup.); 5. A species of food; 6. Ready to learn; 7. Certain species of fishes; 8. A valuable astringent obtained from the root of Crans-bill (sup.); 9. Having the qualities of a certain animal; 10. Offering; 11. A substance derived from ammonia (sup.); 12. Doctrine; 13. A meadow (obs.); 14. For example; 15. A letter.

Natick, Mass.

No. 1094—Rhomboid. . (To "Beech Nut.")

No. 1094-Rhomboid. No. 1094—Rhomboid.

Upper left rhomboid—across—1. An animal;
2. Glutted; 3. Relating to the kidney; 4. To measure; 5. A natural fluid.

Down—1. A letter; 2. A Roman weight; 3. Equality; 4. An article; 5. To take again; 6. Propositions given and admitted; 7. To allow; 8. A musical note; 9. A letter.

Upper left reversed rhomboid—across—1. Fronted; 2. Billiard balls; 3. Clear; 4. Cut down; 5. Races.

eq; 2. Shinard bans, 3. Clear, 4. Cut down; 5. Races.

Down—1. A letter; 2. Mixed type; 3. A youth;
4. To salt and dry; 5. Parts of the anatomy; 6. Dry; 7. A fish; 8. A printer's measure; 9. A letter.

Lower left reversed rhomboid—across—1. A fluid; 2. A kind of meat; 3. Heeded; 4. Poisons; 5. Measures.

Down—1. A letter; 2. To exist; 3. An animal; 4.

nuid; 2. A kint of fileac; 6. Arcteck, 2. Cosols; 5. Measures.

Down-1. A letter; 2. To exist; 3. An animal; 4. To poison; 5. Merchandise; 6. Spots on cards; 7. A weight; 8. A printer's measure; 9. A letter.

Lower left rhombold—across—1. Races; 2. Calls; 3. Coins; 4. To send; 5. Bright.

Down-1. A letter; 2. A preposition; 3. Farther; 4. A Turkish magistrate; 5. A secretion in the body; 6. Half; 7. To rest; 8. An abbreviation; 9. A letter.

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles Brown's IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism. Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1880.
My health was much shattered by
My health was much shattered by
the beautism when I commenced
taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I
scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties.
I am now using the third bottle and I
am regaining strength daily, and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. MARY E. BRASHRAR,

Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 1881.

Christiansburg, Va., 1881.

Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to catatall. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results.

J. Kyle Montague.

Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised totry Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave meso much relief.

Mrs. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, Brown's Iron BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Building Cisterns. The present time is the best for building a cistern, because the fall rains are equal in quantity

to more than half the whole of the rainfall of the year, and the cistern will be filled very soon for the winter's supply, and the spring rains will supply it for the summer. There are some preliminary things to be thought of before one begins to build. First, the location should be on high ground, and, if possible, at a point where the level falls away in each direction, so that surface water will drain away and not enter to spoil the cistern water. Levelly, one health the water. Usually one builds the barn on such a spoit so that a convenient place near the barn, or under a shed close by, or under the floor of the barn, would serve very well for the place of the barn, would serve very well for the place of the cistern. Second, the shape of the cistern is of much account, both as to the economy of building it, and its capacity when finished. Again, the strength of it depends greatly upon the shape, for a round cistern is a confinuous arch, and will resist the pressure of the earth outside much better than a square one. A round cistern, too, will hold more water than a square one, for the length of wall in it. The following table gives the area and length of wall of the common sizes of cisterns, by which one can easily see how much more economical the round cistern is than the square ones:

Square Cisterns. 8 feet square, 64 feet area, 32 feet of wall 10 feet square, 100 feet area, 40 feet of wall 12 feet square, 144 feet area, 48 feet of wall

Round Cisterns.

8 feet d'Ameter, 50 feet area, 24 feet of wall 10 feet chameter, 113 feet area, 31 feet of wall 12 feet diameter, 113 feet area, 37 feet of wall 14 feet diameter, 113 feet area, 43 feet of wall 15 feet diameter, 178 feet area, 46 feet of wall 15 feet diameter, 178 feet area, 46 feet of wall 15 feet diameter, 178 feet area, 46 feet of wall 11, is seen that a 10-foot round cistern has less wall than an 8-foot square one, and has 14 square feet more surface. A 14-foot round cistern has conly 3 feet more wall than a 10-foot square one, which is less than 8 per cent. more wail, while it has 53 square feet, or more than 50 per cent. more area, and consequently holds one-half more water for one-twelfth more expense of wall. Besides this the extra strength should be considered. In estimating the cost of a cistern the following details will be useful: A brick is 8 luches long, 4 inches in diameter, and 2½ thick. When laid flat and lengthwise it will make a wall 4 inches thick, and as each brick has 20 square inches of surface, 7 will make a square foot of wall. A 10-foot round cistern 12 feet deep will then have 372 square feet of wall, and will require about 2600 brick for a 4-inch wall, which is quite strong enough in loose, sandy soil. In soild, gravelly soil a 2½-inch wall is strong enough, and for a 10-foot cistern about 1700 bricks will be required. In good soild clay or hard-pas soil

soil

No Bricks Will Be Required,
as the cement may be laid directly upon the clay. as the cement may be laid directly upon the clay. In building the wall it should be well plastered on the back as it goes up, and when one foot of wall is built the soil should be carefully rammed behind the wall to give it a secure support against the pressure of the water inside. This is very important, and if it is not done the cistern will be almost sure to break and let the water out. The quantity of cement to be used of course depends upon the brick used. The cement may be either the imported Portland, which is very dear, or the American, which is about one-third the cost of the former, and is equally as good in every respect but one, which is, that it requires more time to set. This, however, is really an advantage, as it is not requisite when using this cement to be so particular about doing the work with such rapidity as is often inconvenient. But when a cistern is made without a wall and the cement is laid directly upon the earth it will be better to have the quick-setting coment, because much better work can be done by having the cement harden and set as it is laid all round, one foot in height at a time, before the next foot is laid on. There is then no risk of the plaster giving way under the weight and settling down into a mass at the bottom. The cement and sand should be well mixed together dry. A barrel of cement and one or two of good, clean, rather coarse, sharp sand, are the right proportions. The sand is laid first on a board or floor and spread one inch thick, one such of cement is then laid upon the sand and spread evenly, another inch of sand is then spread upon the cement. As it is very important to have the mixture verthoroughly made, and no grain of sand in the six host in contact with cement, for otherwise the water will filter through it, it is best to pass the sand and cement through a seive, a shovelful at a time, by which, they are evenly mixed. For good work we would spread the heap thus made and sift it over again.

It is Then Ready for Wetting. About a bushel of it is spread on the mixing-board and hollowed in the centre, water is poured on, and the heap is turned from outside to centre Lower left rhombold—across—I. Races; 2.Calls; 3. Goins; 4. To send; 5. Bright. Down—I. A letter; 2. A preposition; 3. Farther; 4. A Turkish magistrate; 5. A secretion in the body; 6. Half; 7. To rest; 8. An abbreviation; 9. A letter.

New York City.

MAX SIMS.

SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS.

The Weekly Globe six months for first complete list.

Prizes.

The Weekly Globe three months for next best list.

Accepted Crists.

KROOK — Eleven-letter diamond.— DANDY LYON.—Five pyramids, two half-squares and reversed rhomboid.

Prize-Winners.

1. Not won.

2. O. Possum, New Haven, Conn.

The following sent correct solutions to the "Grist Mill" of September 19: O. Possum, Winneway, Trebor, Globe, Skeleton, A. G. K., James, X. Y. Z., Grinder, Myrtle, Max Sims, Titus Marx, Ace, and Holls Boy.

Chaff.

OYRIL DEANE.—We have not received anything in the way of grist for a long time. Come, wake up, Cyri!

DANDY LYON.—Grist received just in time to keep something in your bin.

Mystrque.—What has become of you? We should be pleased to receive one of your old-time grists.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

Read This Carefully

COMPARE THE OFFER

With Any You Can Remember!

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Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1882.

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TWO NEW STORIES

are in active preparation, one of which will appear very soon. THE GLOBE has printed TEN ORIGI-NAL SERIALS BY GREAT AUTHORS since January 82. Tell your neighbors that THE WEEKLY GLOBE is the BEST STORY PAPER, the BEST AGRICULTURAL WEEKLY, the BEST LADIES' JOURNAL, and the BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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When postage stamps are sent they should not be

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ADVERTISING RATES.

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A good many Republicans in New Hampshire who say that Mr. Hale was nominated for governor in about as fraudulent a way as was Secretary Folger in New York, publicly announce their determination not to vote for him. This seems to be a reform year in politics all around. "Kill off the bosses" is the rallying cry, and it is a good

Herbert Spencer thinks that in this country the overeign people" is fast becoming a puppet which moves and speaks as wire pullers determine The course of the Republican party during the last twenty-one years is what makes such remarks as this possible by foreigners. Let voters rememper this, and on election day so vote as to render mpossible such contemptuous remarks about the ree men of this grand republic.

The Dublin conference promises to bring forth good fruit for Ireland. The platform, so far as it has been outlined by the cable, is clear, strong and progressive. The Irish leaders have committed themselves squarely to home rule as their first cry. Due attention is given to the land agitation, and the new policy of promoting home industries gets a good shove to the front. On such a platform any people struggling for justice and a chance to live on the soil they till are entitled to the sympathy of mankind wherever individual liberty is loved and human rights are respected.

Congressman-elect Boutelle is reported as sayng to a Concord, N. H., audience; "The claims that the Democratic party aided in putting down the rebellion were false. It never sent a man to sustain the flag, or raised a dollar, or sent a and no abler, more honest or more aggres word of cheer. It has no claim to a solitary ray of sive candidate could be chosen than General the glory which gilds the soldier's achievements | Butler, a fearless advocate of popular liberty and with lustre." If Boutelle has not been misreported, he should be clapped into an insane asylum at once. Otherwise the next thing the public will hear is that he has been using his belaying pin on some one-armed Democratic soldier because he dares to assert that he was in the war.

The absorption of gold coin into general circulation has much increased during the past year, while the amount held by the treasury and by the banks has remained about stationary. Director Burchard of the mint attributes this to the fact that the coinage has been mostly in five-dollar and tendollar pieces, convenient for the people to take up and hoard, whereas if the coinage had been in larger denominations it would have failed to drift away from the banks and would have been more easily shipped out of the country. The output of gold from the mines was less than last year, but the silver mines showed a slight increase.

Whatever ability Attorney-General Brewster nay have, he certainly has been outwitted by the counsel for the Star routers. Mr. Brewster is not quick enough. His time is too much occupied with his quaint affectations of old-time dandyism, his ruffled shirt bosom, his frilled wrist-bands and the variety of his head gear. While he is debating in his mind what hat he shall wear for the day, Colonel Ingersoll springs a trap on him and publishes a newspaper broadside taking the ground from under his feet and holding the Department of Justice up to ridicule. The attorney-general should cease to be a walking picture of the dilettanti of the past and buckle down to business with his business clothes on.

The Republican politicians are not throwing quite so much mud at General Butler as in former campaigns. They recognize that his candidacy is favorably regarded by many in their own ranks, who are eager for the realization of long-promised reforms, and that the tide of public opinion is in his favor. It therefore remains for them to try and overcome the influence of his popularity by the use of money, and in spite of the virtuous platform of the party a vast amount of hard cash will be put out in the attempt to defeat him. But these tactics will not succeed. The average voter in Massachusetts is honest, and any attempt to corrupt him, we believe, would tend to the injury of the would-be briber.

A Chicago policeman, fired by "a sense of duty," arrested a bright, merry young girl for flirting on the streets. She was of a sensitive nature, and being overcome with shame and mortification hanged herself in her cell. It is presumed, however, that the good order and peace of the city of Chicago have been fully maintained, and that flirting on her streets-that horrible vice-will now be a thing of the past. There may be some such incidental breaches of the peace as murder, brutal assaults, burglary, thieving, gambling in its worst forms, and a general disposition of the vicious to make the city a hell upon earth, but flirting, the vice of all vices, has received a check. Chicago people should honor the policeman who thus boldly stepped to the front and rescued them from the horrible evils of flirting.

A president of the United States is a wanderer, a person without a home; in short, a sort of dignified tramp. When President Arthur first assumed the duties of the executive he resided with his friend, Senator Jones, until such time as the White House could be put in suitable condition for his abode. For a time the newspapers were profuse in descriptions of the rejuvenation of that venerable pile, and after the President had entered it it was commonly supposed to be in "apple-pie order," the outside heantiful and the inside seasoned with the condiments of art, as it were. But during the summer and autumn months Mr. Arthur has been forced to accept outside hospitality, from a stateroom on a government vessel to the Brunswick in Boston, and now, on his return to Washington, he is quartered at the "Soldier's Home," the delightful retreat so much affected by the Hayes family, until the White House can again be "put in re-

ropriation to make the affair present a respectable appearance. But the President of the United States meanwhile must develop a nomadic tendency quite out of keeping with the dignity of his

THE RATIFICATION MEETINGS.

There can be no question about the spontaneity and heartiness of the ratification of General Butler's nomination by the Democratic party of Bos ton. No two halls in the city could have accon modated those who wished to hear the speeches and to testify by their presence to their desire that the State ticket be elected. Notwithstanding the storm that prevailed during the day and evening. Music and Faneuil halls were packed an hour before the opening of the meetings.

General Butler's speeches were fearless, frank and convincing. He had nothing to conceal. His position on the tariff was defined candidly He spoke from the standpoint of an interested party, and he showed the fallacy of protection. On the question of civil service reform he was equally explicit. There was no dodging the point and the testimony of Mr. Simmons, a Republican a former collector, proved beyond question that Mr. Hoar, and not General Butler, was the spoils hunter of Massachusetts. General Butler goes before the people on a plat-form which appeals to the best sentiment of the State, and he places himself squarely on that platform without any reservation. He is committed to a thorough reform in State and national affairs, and it will be his ambition as governor of the Commonwealth to so conduct the public business that every man, be he of high or low station, can have an equal chance to better his condition

The discussion of public questions was not confined last evening to General Butler. Some of the ablest men in the ranks of the State Democracy made speeches. Albert Palmer, who is recognized as one of the brightest men in the party, one of the most effective and analytical speakers in the State, held up the record of the Republican party to public scrutiny and showed its rottenness John K. Tarbox also impaled the dominant party on the spikes which it had forged itself, and ex-Mayor Prince paid his tribute to the candidate and his character in his usually graceful style, Mr. Bowerman, the candidate for lieutenant-gov ernor, than whom the State has no more intelligent scientious legislator, showed the mettle that was in him by making two speeches during the evening. Judge Woodbury and Eben F. Pillsbury contributed their share of the eloquence of the occasion, and those who know them, know that they had something to say which the people could hear with profit to themselves.

The proverbial oratorical force and power of the Irish race was excellently maintained by General P. A. Collins and Hon. John P. Sweeney. General Collins, who will represent the fourth district in the Forty-eighth Congress, made an admirable speech, in which he outlined the policy of the Dem_ ocratic party on national questions. Mr. Sweeney, the Democratic candidate for auditor, demonstrated in his short speech that, although a young man, he had carefully studied the questions on which the people are divided, and made an excellent impresion on his hearers. He is evidently a rising man in his party, and the wisdom of the delegates to the State Convention in putting him on the ticket

was fully vindicated. There was no Stewart L. Woodford at this great ratification. He had no place in such a gathering. The party is thoroughly united; it has no sore spots, no skeleton in the closet which is liable to be dragged out on solemn occasions to haunt and harass its leaders. Every charge made against its candidates is promptly met. From the head to the tail, the ticket is made up of positive men, who are not afraid of their records. General Butler candidly and frankly answered every question put to him by the Repub lican press. He made no attempt to cover up any thing or to stave off criticism, and he showed up the hollowness of Mr. Hoar's civil service reform professions, and the civil service reform professions of the dominant party, in the most approved

The campaign is now fairly started. It remains with the party to see whether it will elect General Butler or allow the election to go by default. No better statement of the principles and aspirations of the Bay State Democracy can be found than that sent out from the Music Hall convention, popular rights in their highest sense. Let us take pattern by our brethren in Ohio. They had to evercome a majority of 24,000. They did it. They did it by hard, persistent work. The Demoresults by the right kind of effort. Let them do it. Now is the time. The ball is started; keep it rolling.

HOW TO BECOME A MERCHANT. It is doubtless the ambition of many a young

man in this country to become a merchant, and a successful one. To deal in merchandise is not only an honorable, but a lucrative pursuit, when engaged in by those who understand the business There are thousands of men who have kept a store and who have failed to achieve success. The natural query is, What was the cause of their failure? The successful merchants know, and those who have failed will bitterly tell you the reason. But do the young men, who have dreams of becoming merchant princes, possess this knowledge? Presumably not. Strange as it may seem, there have been text-books published on nearly every science and occupation in which man is engaged except this subject of storekeeping. Books and essays have been printed upon business generally, but nothing in detail on this topic. It was this lack of information which has just led a New York merchant to put into book form the result of his thirty years' experience in merchandising, and thus instruct those who are starting out in life in this line of business. The ation is intended for retailers, but there are many hints that can be advantageously remembered by individuals in any kind of business. One of the many reasons why such information as this from the pen of an experienced merchant is valuable, is the well-known fact that the prosperous mechanic, the farmer's son, the sailor, the physician and the lawyer who have accumulated a little money will oftentimes change their vocation and embark in business without the slightest acquaintance with the details of it. Experience shows that there are thousands of people who have taken this step greatly to their pecuniary sorrow. Those who are constantly changing their business rarely

In regard to what kind of storekeeping is best, this general rule should be observed, according to the writer: Choose a business first that you are acquainted with the details of; second, for which you have sufficient capital; third, for which you have a taste or liking; fourth, which gives promise of making something more than simply a living. This is admirable advice. It naturally follows that the better a man is acquainted with the details of his business the better are his chances of success. It is also true that absolute losses in business generally result from ignorance, but these have their advantages, because they lead dealers to more thoroughly inquire into the minutiæ of their business. Many points which we shall touch briefly might be enlarged upon, but we trust they will start their own train of thought in the reader. If one partner has the capital and not the knowledge of the business necessary to achieve success, he should have as a co-partner one who does know it. In regard to the capital to be invested, it may be generally said that it should be enough to enable a man to buy on credit, if thought expedient, that which he can pay. In other words, a dealer requires "as much eash and credit combined as will equal the amount of his stock of goods and his outstanding accounts at the period when the two together are at the highest. Of course there are excentional cases, where men with a thorough knowledge of the business have enough generous friends start them wholly on credit. Then there must be a love for the business; without this, success that is worth having is rarely achieved. The traffic engaged in should also be one which is reasonably sure to make more than a

living for the dealer. The writer alluded to thinks

that it is a good idea to make something the first

expects to make anything the first year," because,

Choose a locality for your operations where, if you should fail, the loss will not be so heavily felt. If you succeed in a small place only go to a larger one after most serious considerayou can enlarge your operations profitably, because, as the writer truthfully says, changes often prevent future success. In buying goods faithfully study the wants of your community. Regulate purchases by the amount of capital, probable sales and convenience for replenishing readily during the season, always bearing in mind how to dispense with all the middle-men between purchaser and the manufacturer or producer.

Generally speaking, a man with sufficient capital and of good business tact and good habits can obtain what credit he wants. Concerning advertising, especially exclusive articles, the writer sensibly says: "It should be sufficiently extensive to bring the information to the notice of all these likely to be customers, and, as a general rule, it is better too much than too little: meaning thereby that it will be better that three-fourths of the community of purchasers obtain the information a dozen times, if necessary, while bringing it once to the notice of the other fourth. One person reads the newspapers daily, and regularly notices among the events of the day the new advertisements. Another looks only occasionallyperhaps once a week-over the advertisements. The latter class must be provided for by a continuance of the advertisement as well as the former.'

The writer again shows his business experience when he states that one good clerk is worth a dozen poor ones, and, besides referring to the necessity of the employer treating his clerk politely and not as a slave, he admirably says: 'In employing clerks some regard should be had to the clerk's necessities for living expenses. If the salary proposed to be given is clearly inadequate to keep his family, or himself if single, in the manner he has been accustomed to live, or near it, it will be better to forego his services."

SMOKING OUT THE CZAR.

The imperial crown of Russia still rests undisturbed in some strong box at Moscow, and Alexander Romanoff would as soon grasp the busines end of a 200-horse power electric battery as lay the weight of his finger upon that symbol of his authority. The results would be startlingly similar in either case. The jewelled bauble, which has for centuries dazzled the eves of superstitious millions with its basilisk glitter, now gleams with sinister portent for despotism and all kingly shams whatsoever. He who claims the divine right to wear that crown, is slow to learn that his authority is altogether a lie, but the human right & self-government getting itself demonstrated to him with much force, and he is beginning to unwillingly recognize the mights if not the rights of his fel low-men. To him the sparkle of crown jewels is the play of lightning and full of menace. To meddle with that key to the batteries of popular wrath would be to set free the thunderbolts and

call down destruction upon the head of royalty. So, clearly perceiving the perils involved in a coronation, royalty, male and female, dodges about the country in a fearsome way, and retreats rat-like to its hole, not forgetting to pull in its imperial tail-"a satin train six yards long," which is the more noticeable portion of the Czarina's coronation costume. Confessing, by his inability to lead, and his lack of all the qualities which men demand of those who shall guide them, that he has no divine right to rule, the 'Czar retreats to Gatchina and seeks safety in seclusion and protection from his subjects behind fortified walls, hoping by some pitiable subterfuge to safely acmplish the symbolical assumption of autocratic

But the people want land and liberty and see no prospect of obtaining either so long as the Czar and the superstitions of czarism are extant. Royalty must come out of its hole and prove its fitness to rule, or acknowledge itself a rat and be abolished. Nihilism will permit no evasion of the issue, give no time for the elaboration of tricks and elusive plots. Nihilism has no dynamite to waste on wax figures. What woodmen call a smudge may sometimes be applied to the driving out of vermin, not without results, and Nihilism is apt in adapting all means to its Petersburg is shrouded in a dense smoke redolent of peat bogs, which pours in upon the city from a flery arc extending from Finland to the shores of the Baltic. Gatchina is within the arc, and all about the hiding place of the crownless Czar the woods and peat bogs are burning fiercely. A singular spectacle this-royalty being smoked out of its hole like noxious vermin; righteous wrath of oppressed humanity closing in upon despotism with walls of fire.

Unless the Czar's tailor has had the forethought to fabricate for his uncrowned majesty an asbestos ulster, he may be forced to quit Gatchina with more haste than is compatible with autocratic dignity in a boiler-iron uniform, and the empress' train "six yards long" may get bedraggled. Imperialism, with a singed tail, scurrying through the smudge, and Nihilism popping at it with glass bombs would afford the world much food for reflection. There may be humor in such a possibility, but there is grimness in the humor of Nthilism, and much significance.

CHARACTERISTIC ARCHITECTURE.

It is easy to read the character of a people in their architecture. Particularly will their domes tic architecture follow closely the line of their moral and intellectual development. Even in so heterogeneous a country as the United States, with its unsettled population, constantly changing from one point to another, the character of different sections is told so plainly in their architecture that he who passes through on the railroad may read. With the transitory nature of so large a part of the population of these different sections, with the constant outflowing of people of all classes, and the no less constant influx of those from other cities and other parts of the country, bringing with them the ideas and the habits of their former homes, it seems at first thought almost impossible that the difference between these cities or sections should be plainly marked. But of the cities it is particularly true that each one is permeated and surrounded by its own moral atmosphere, which gives color and form to its entire de velopment, and which will invariably find material expression in its architecture.

Take, for instance, the domestic architecture of Boston. Street after street of solid brick houses, with their stone trimmings, their substantial sincerity but seldom put to the blush by the pretentious sham of the brown-stone or marble front, tells as plainly of the Puritan virtues upon which the city was founded as does any history or genealogical tree. Any stranger could perceive at once that Boston is the direct descendant of the Mayflower. In what other representative city of the United States can be found such uncompromising truthfulness of material, such substantial declaration of hostility to pretence, as characterize the domestic architec ture of this city? And does it not all reflect the distinguishing characteristics of the inhabitants, as a whole, of the city? Compare this with the architecture of a city the other coast, a city the population of which is made up of odds and ends from all the universe, and the most striking characteristic of which is shoddyism. Its homes are as shoddy in their material and style as are the people who inhabit them. Pretence and show are everywhere seen at the expense of sincerity and substantial worth. Its wooden houses, that attempt to palm themselves off for marble fronts, the pretentious and elaborate ornamentation layished upon the cheapest material, the towers and the columns and the battlements, do not these at once indicate that their builders are people of sudden wealth and uncertain morality? Imagine the streets of San Francisco lined with the substantial brick homes with which Boston is filled. It requires as great an effort as to picture the tawdry wooden houses and the over-ornamented stone palaces of that city along Boston streets. But the architecture of a city has a deeper significance than merely as an index to the character

of its people. Although it is the result of the motives and inventions that govern the daily life of a community, it has also an important influence in the formation of character, and is a potent factor in the moral training of the young. What amount of theoretical enforcing of the commandment, "Thou shalt not lie," will be necessary year, and not follow the old delusion that "nobody | to counteract the effect upon a lad of living in a house that pretends from the front to be brownmein." This official residence for the President is having zone behind the first year, there is stone or marble, but which he knows in reality to main so

that has any care for the morals of the community has not welcomed as a public benefaction the tearing down of the church on Somerset street and its replacing by a building that tion, and after making as sure as possible that pretends to be nothing more than it is? As it, formerly stood, its brick walls covered over with a veneering of cement, which boldly announced the building to be a brown-stone, it was a materialized falsehood, within whose lying walls was taught, from Sur day to Sunday, that gospel, the essence of which is supposed to be truth. And when the action elements had loosened the cement patches of it fell off here and there, disclosing at once the brick walls and the sham and pretence of the whole affair. And into this building, a constant example of double-deal ing and insincerity, little boys and girls were taken every week to be taught that the greatest of human virtues is truthfulness, and out of it their elder came every Sunday, having listened to exhorta tions upon purity of motive, and having been warned to beware of duplicity and deception.

These shams and pretences and deceptions i architecture are constant educators in falsehood and insincerity. The material of which a building is made may not be handsome (brick certainly is not), but, nevertheless, the effect is a thousand times better if it stands fortlesimply and solidly for what it is, and does not attempt to cover itself up with a thin veneering of cement, a layer of marble or of stone, and to pass itself off as a bona fide stone or marble building.

MR. HUBBELL'S METHODS.

Among the good Republicans so earnestly urged by highwayman Hubbell to contemplate with dread the possibility of the restoration of the wicked Democratic party to power, and to ante up 2 per cent. of his salary, was Mr. Kiermon, agent at the Western Shoshone reservation in Nevada, Mr. Kiermon was unable to express his dread in a manner satisfactory to Mr. Hubbell for several reasons. Being an enterprising man, he had made more rapid progress than the majority of Republican leaders in the line of manifest destiny, and had already selected his cell in the penitentiary and settled down for a long term.

Mr. Kiermon secured a berth in the State priso by the same method employed by other shining lights of the party of great moral ideas to secure the nomination of Folger at Saratoga, viz.: a feat in forgery. Having inticipated the restoration of the Democratic party to power, Mr. Kiermon die not share Mr. Hubbell's very natural and wellfounded dread, and therefore failed to respond. Besides, he was probably "strapped," to use an expressive Westernism.

But Mr. Hubbell was in a desperate strait for funds, and some time before Secretary Henderson got an inspiration and wrote, "for God's sake, judge, make a break among the capitalists." Hubbell made another break among the convicts, and sent Kiermon a letter, signed by himself, Henderson, Eugene Hale, George M. Robeson and other Republican road agents, in which he said: "Your to respond to the circular of May 15, sent to you by this committee, is noted with surprise. It is hoped that the only reason for such failure is that the matter escaped your attention owing to press of other cares. Mr. Kiermon was also informed that great political battles could not be won without cash, that committee were on the skirmish line of 1884, that the grand old party wanted to build up a new South, that a voluntary contribution from him was expected by return mail, and many other things of insignificant interest to a gentleman locked up

in a penitentiary. Mr. Hubbell ought to know, and if he don't he probably will some day, that the press of cares inidental to making shoes at a convict's bench is extremely liable to divert a man's attention from politics. Besides, letters are sometimes mislaid and forgotten by people who are not yet in State prison, and it isn't fair in Mr. Hubbell to rake Kiermon over the coals for losing one little cir cular and letting the matter slip his memory. Even Hubbell himself might lose letter and afterwards become so obliviou devil, Kiermon, don't get any salary for making

the subject matter as to declare that he never received it at all. Now this poor shoes and can't raise 2 per cent. of any sum for the salvation of the grand old party to save his life. There is nothing for a man to steal in a prison cell, although it would be a mighty poor prison that Hubbell would not loot in the interests of a free ballot and a fair count. All things considered, this pestering of convicts with dunning letters should cease. Hubbell Henderson Hale Robeson and accomplices ought to let up on Kiermon and make a break among the capitalists.

There are other reasons why an appeal should be made to the solid men who have stolen enough from the people to keep themselves on the respectable side of penitentiary walls. Mahone wants money down in Virginia, and he says he wants it bad. One of his postmasters heard from Hubbell that Mahone was in a financial fix, and being a strict grammarian he parsed "bad" as an adjective qualifying the noun "money," instead of an adverb expressing the urgency of Mahone's need, and forwarded a \$20 Confederate note as a voluntary contribution. His salary was only \$100 a year, but Mahone thought he ought to have sent \$20 in good money, and. because he didn't, Mahone had the post office abolished. Mahone has already announced that he is pecuniarily and therefore politically embarassed, and told Hubbell that he wants \$25,000 at least, but this incident of the Confederate note indicates clearly that money is generally needed in Virginia. What they do with their money down there is a mystery, as they don't pay their debts, but they clearly have some use for it better than the sending of it to Jay Hubbell. Considering the dead-broke condition of the Mahoneites and the probability that most of the voluntary contributions from the South are in rebel scrip, it seems quite necessary for Hubbell to make a break among the capitalists for some-

LET THE GIRLS WHISTLE.

If the mere act of whistling can help and cheer a man so much, why should it be denied to a woman? justly inquires the Phrenological Journal. If whistling will drive away the blues, and is so. comforting to a small boy in a lonely lane on a dark night, why should not the girl of the period be allowed to indulge in this healthy and inexpensive pastime? There are many women and girls who cannot sing; why should they not be allowed to whistle as they rock the cradle or play upon the piano?

For another and still better reason they should be allowed to whistle. The Phrenological Journal says it is healthy. "It is often remarked," says our contemporary, "that the average girl is so narrow-chested, and in that respect compares so unfavorably with her brother. May this not be due in some measure to the habit of whistling which every boy acquires as soon as he arrives at the dignity of pants, and girls seldom do? Let any one try for five minutes the inhaling and exhaling of the breath as it occurs in the act of whistling, and the effect on the lungs and chest cannot fail to be noticed. A daily practice of this kind would be of more benefit than all the patent inspirators and chest expanders in the market." While we cheerfully admit that it would be

proper for the girls to whistle, it does not seem as if this practice is all that is needed. The mode of dressing girls and women has much to do with the narrow chests of which the Phrenological Journal A little wholesome dress reform would aid the girls full as much as the exercise of Brawls between a colored man and a white man

will occur in the South just as assault and battery cases will take place between two Northern white men. It remains for the lying Republican stumpspeaker in the North, however, to attach a politi cal significance to the Southern case. No great political harm is done by this practice in view of short period each year. The Fryes, the Boutelles and the Swifts of the North ought to muzzle themselves. Northern and Southern people are on friendly and disiting terms, and propose to re-

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

"Yes, the electric light is a great invention," muttered Flub, as he felt about the door, "an' every keyhole should have one."

"Every mother-in-law is somebody's mother" is the latest plea for this patience-trying feminine. Yes, and every son-in-law is somebody's son, and is entitled to a little respect for the sake of his

"Well, my little fellow, I suppose you expect to be a good and useful man some day," said a benevolent old gentleman as he patted the head of a youngster. "Naw, I don't. I'm goin' ter be a hard ticket, I am; dad says so. Give us a light. Oh, you don't smoke, you old blizzard." Benevolent old gentleman drops around the corner, terribly shocked at the wickedness of the rising genera-

"I think I shall have to ask your escort this evening," said a sister to her big brother. "Well, I guess not. Do you suppose I'm going to let folks know I can't go with any girl but my sister? I'll stay at home first." There is a good deal of such modation in families.

accommodation in families.

The sudden acquisition of large wealth by members of Congress who went to Washington poor and who were glad to get the salary, is likely to enter into politics when they are candidates for re-election or for advancement. Such discussion cannot come too soon or be made too thorough, because venality is one of the great evils of public life, and is so common, in one form or another, as to attract only a passing attention.—[New York Sun "This girl," once said an old Western doctor, the small real Laivit up on the dis

'has got the small-pox. I ain't up on that disease, but you jest give her this medicine. It will throw her into fits, and then you send for me; I'm -l on fits." Republicans talk as if they thought their party leaders were trying a similar experiment with the party this year.

Moses avoided the nuisance of church debtraising by calling on the people in advance for 'gold, brass, silver, woven stuff," etc., with which to build a tabernacle. Then he erected it. Moses had a good business head

A German girl who hailed a New York street car, seeing that it was crowded, said to the conductor who "didn't want to wait all night." "You needn't wait, I can got by der Grand street verry pefore dot gar." And she was as good as her word, running along on the sidewalk, halting when the car did, and passing the Grand street terminus of the route thirty feet ahead of the car. It was a pedestrian feat which caused much merriment and applause.

riment and applause.

Republican consolations are numerous. The favorite one is that the Democrats, if they get a majority of the House, will make such fools of themselves that the country will be sure to "go right" in 1884. Perhaps it would be best not to be too sure on that point. The last revolution swept the country in 1874, and it took the Republican party six years to recover from it. Of course it does not expect to "count in" a President in 1884, as it did in 1876. Moreover, many seductive issues which led off the Democrats after strange gods in that period, such as silverism and Greenbackism, are now pretty nearly disposed of, thanks to the combined forces of the best men of both parties. The Democrats will have fewer opportunities to go astray than before.—[Springfield Republican.

The Philadelphia Times observes that if Beecher

The Philadelphia Times observes that if Beecher and Talmage "would actually tell the world all they know about themselves and all they really believe about the doctrines of orthodox Christianity they could make a book that would sell a good deal faster than hot cakes and realize money enough to pay off the debt of the United States.' A clergyman, who is a Republican candidate for office in Georgia and is soliciting negro votes, is on record, says the Augusta Chronicle, as stating "I can prove from nature and Holy Writ that a nigger has no more soul than a dog or a mule.' How politics will warp one's religion Fritz thinks that a pair of corsets is nothing

nore or less than a waist-basket. New Yorkers say that if the Jews who have landed there are a fair sample of those remaining in Russia, they are not surprised that the Czar tramp who said: "Afraid of work? Me, afraid of work? No, sir; I can lay right down alongside of work and go to sleep

Dr. Hayden of England, who some years ago advocated "basket burial." that is, the substitution of wicker instead of close wooden or metallic cases for coffins, is soon to visit this country, and it is thought that perhaps he may agitate that subject here. It is a cheaper mode of burial, but London did not appreciate it.

Vanderbilt boasts that he makes everything pay, but his recent profane remark directed against the public is yielding a very disagreeable kind of

A recently suspended foreign minister, while passing through London on his return to this country, registered himself at Bowles' American agency as "Col. —, American minister, in rought

Theorists who assert that the poor are too extravagant ought to live among them a little

"What shall I preach about?" asked a minister of the pastor of a colored church. "Woll, mos' any subjec' will be 'ceptable," was the reply, "only I'd like to gib you one word of caution."
"Ah, what is that?" "Well, ef I was you, I'd tech werry light on de Ten Commandn "Indeed! and why?" "Oh, cos' I hab noticed dat dey mos' always hab a damp'rin' effec' upon dis congregation

When the time comes for the people to say that intoxicating liquors shall not be sold, I shall be heart and soul with the movement, but I am bound to say that in my opinion the time is not yet ripe for any such movement.—[Beecher.

Why an editor of a live newspaper, like Mr. Rosewater of the Omaha Bee, should pause in his busy life to enter into a joint discussion with the relic of a "day that is dead" like Susan B. Anthony passes comprehension. If she were young, beautiful and knew how to sew on buttons we could understand it.—(Chicago Herald. John Sherman gives the fruit of his orchard to

the poor. Such political fruit as he gathers he puts in his own pocket. Young woman, do you wish to look fashionable? Well, all you have to do is to wear a garment gathered into as much of a "wudget" as possible, call it a "Mother Hubbard," hire a dog and go to the

cupboard after the bone. This completes the pic-There is no profession in which a man stands more supremely on his merits than in that of journalism. In many others, promotion is more a question of influence, of good fortune, or of time, than of actual working capacity. In journalism, influence goes for little or nothing, unless there be on the part of the aspirant real efficiency to perform the work that has to be done. There never was greater competition in the press than there is at the present day, and that competition is more likely to become keener than to diminish. It is becoming more and more a question of the survival of the fittest, and special eminence is ever more difficult to attain. The incompetent and inexperienced, therefore, must inevitably go to the wall.—[Chambers' Journal.

A French physician says that raw oysters and

A French physician says that raw oysters and chicken soup will nourish any girl through at least six disappointments in love.

A lawsuit in New York involved the sum of seven cents. A man bought two penny pears, and tendered a coin in payment. The seller gave him one cent in change. The buyer said the coin he tendered was a dime; the seller asserted that it was a three-cent piece. They went to law about it, and the jury disagreed.

The Prince of Wales has "sworn off" again and is paying gallant attentions to an American beauty at Hamburg. You can't handle the average American girl unless you are sober, and even then you have your hands full.

A New York man, who has been living on the proceeds of his neice's labor for a long time without caring to work, has been sentenced to Blackwell's Island for a year. Lucky for some individuals that such judges are not numerous.

The great French specialists are very admirable in their particular lines, and as surgeons the French practitioners are unrivalled. But for general practice, and above all for taking care of an invalid through sickness and convalescence, the American physicians surpass all the rest of the world. The minute attention to diet, for instance, on which American doctors rely so much, is wholly ignored by their French confreres. The benefits of cracked ice, of beef tea, of cream, etc., in cases of great physical prostration, are almost equally unknown.—[Mrs. Hooper's Paris Letter.

When Solomon had made about \$75,000 be

When Solomon had made about \$75,000 he made the remark that "a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." Most anybody could have been a Solomon under such circum-In a Western rural church where it is the custom

to publish the banns of marriage, the minister, to publish the banns of marriage, the minister, after the service, published those between a loving and interesting couple. At that portion of the form where the words, "If you know any just cause," etc., came in, the minister, whether from any previous knowledge or not, looked straight at the young gentleman directly at the foot of the pulpit. Thinking that he was personally alluded to, he immediately rose up, amid the laughter of the congregation, and exclaimed, "Oh, no; not the slightest objection, sir."

The Morristown, Herald complains because the

The Morristown Herald complains because the humorists of the country are serving up the bad I beauty.

LEditorial from Banner of Light, Boston, Sept. 18, '82 VISIT TO MRS, PINKHAM'S LABORATORY,

One day last week-in company with Dr. S. B Brittan and Mr. Charles McArthur, of New Yorkwe visited the residence and laboratory of MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM of Lynn, and there witnessed the proofs of the wonderful development of the great business now conducted by this lady. We were prepared to be favorably impressed by the woman who has achieved such unequalled distinction within the short period of five years, as perhaps renders her more widely and generally known than any individual of her sex in this country. We have repeatedly heard it intimated that Mrs. Pinkham is an imaginary personage, but this is a great mistake. We were introduced to a lady of comely presence, but possessing a far more delicate and spiritual organization than we had expected to find in the person of a woman who has accomplished so much on the material plane of life. The pictures of herself-which may be seen in the papers all over the continent-bear a strong resemblance to the original, in the general outline of the head and the benign expression of the countenance. Her conversation reveals her natural refinement and general intelligence, while her voice is modulated by the supremacy of those gentle attributes which appropriately belong

to the higher types of womanhood. The rapid extension of the business of supplying the large and constantly increasing demand for Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies—more especially those which are specifically adapted to the reno ovation of the impaired constitutions of women— is something quite extraordinary and cannot fail to excite astonishment wherever the facts are known. Her principal laboratory is admirably arranged and supplied with all the necessary and improved apparatus for extracting the medicinal and curative properties of the plants, herbs, roots, barks, berries, etc., which she employs for the healing of suffering humanity.

Mrs. Pinkham and her worthy husband have sustained a great loss and been deeply afflicted in the recent death of two noble sons. They were young men of uncommon character and great promise. Fired by the ambition to benefit others and at the same time to build up the fortunes of the family, they unfortunately overtaxed and exhausted their physical energies by a too con stant and intense application to business, which sad event has placed in the hands of a surviving brother the mercantile department of the busi ness. The gentleman is evidently equal to the heavy responsibility now imposed upon him, and under his judicious management the business is prospering in a degree that has more than realized the most sanguine expectations.

The sales of Mrs. Pinkham's medicines for the

current year are likely to reach the round sum of \$400,000, and the indications warrant the conlusion that the receipts of next year may exceed half a million of dollars. To avoid paying the heavy duties imposed by the Canadian government on proprietary medicines, Mr. Pinkham has just erected a laboratory for the manufacture and sale of the remedies in British America.

We are always glad when intelligent enterprise is crowned with success and the sceptre of influence placed in the hands of honest industry; more especially do we rejoice when the enterprise—as is the case in the present instance—aims at the accomplishment of beneficent ends. Mrs Pinkham and her noble family have fairly earned the great success they have won.

Let our readers remember that Mrs. Pinkhan does not relieve human suffering after the manner so prevalent among the doctors of the allopathic nool. To relieve pain she does not destroy sensation by the use of powerful narcotics-which is the evil device of professional ignorance of the healing art—but her remedies assist nature to throw off the disease by imparting a new energy to all the organic functions of human life. May the time soon come when we shall witness the end of the allopathic method of killing people to ter minate their sufferings.

boy" so generally. The truth is, there a great many admirable traits in a bad boy. He's bright and pert, and everybody seems to be interested in

Laughter and crying are each of them good for the health. Laugh and grow fat, cry and grow comfortably lean.

comfortably lean.

Husband and wife have been having a little tiff.

Finally the good man engulfs his head in his hat
and makes for the door, deadly determination
visible in every out-flying tail of his coat. "When'll
you be back, my dear?" hazards the meek partner
of his wedded life. "Whenever I dash-blank
blank-dash please, madam!" "Do try and not be any later than that if you can help it!" is he meek reply.—[Exchange.

If many American ladies took more out-door exercise on foot a great many doctors would have the

Republican journals have for a long time been advising the Republican leaders to inaugurate various reforms. Now, when General Butler is to be elected because he is advocating those same reforms and will put them through, and get the credit for the work, these same journals enviously state that "he has not given any reason why he should be made governor." Comment is un

necessary. Barnum's show is said to have netted \$600,000 this season. It is evidently not going to be a "hard winter" for Barnum, Bailey and Hutchin

What this country wants is reply postal cards, and to save trouble the reply might as well be printed on them in advance by the government. The words, "Very sorry, but can't pay your bill this week; some other week," would about hit most cases.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean. A Canadian reporter, while chatting with an old

the latter had assisted at the funeral of the hero of Waterloo at London, in 1852. "I suppose a large body of military paraded at Wellington's funeral?" asked the scribe. "Yis, indeed, and whin it was over we resaved a shillin' apiece to dhrink the duke's health!" was the reply. Collegians are interested over this question Will President Arthur's son, who has just entered Princeton College, be hazed? The probabilities are that his parentage may save him from it,

soldier of Hibernian nationality, ascertained that

although if "Chet" was still nothing but a struggling local politician there would not be any Thousands of voters agree with the New York Sun that "the men who have governed this country during the last fifteen years ought to be turned out of power," and a great advance in this direc

tion is being made this year. The people of this country drink 16,000,000 barrels of beer every year, and yet beer drinking is declared to be "in its infancy."

The prices of rubber having advanced nearly 30 per cent., Republican stump speakers are at great expense to get hold of elastic stories to tell their audiences.

The question is asked by a philosophical writer why it is that so many men of keen wit, pure tastes, education and refinement come to love coarse-grained, frivolous, selfish and low-principled women. That is just the infernal mystery of life, and he who explains it will be able to provide its antidote.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Bank of France has just issued some 100-france has been received with this process.] franc bank notes which it thinks will baffle the most skilful forger. The forgers now remain to

be heard from. As a rule, they sooner or later turn out to know about as much as the bank note The temperance vote is liable to bring the Republican bosses in New Hampshire to grief. The Granite State is tired of bossism in politics

and takes its place among the doubtful States. A Brooklyn divine startled the Methodist conference at Ithaca, when speaking about the regulation of the liquor traffic, by saying: "You cannot; you might as well try to regulate h-1."

Democrats should remember that they cannot possibly carry the coming election by the simpl influence of the Ohio tidal wave. Hard work is before them, but if every one will put his shoulder to the wheel Benjamin F. Butler will be elected triumphantly.

triumphantly.

The infamous spy system which has been long fostered and encouraged in more than one of the departments of government at Washington is bearing its legitimate fruits in a new crop of thieves, blackmailers and përjurers. For the honor of the Department of Justice, Attorney General Brewster should sweep out the whole foul nest of them. It is a disgrace that such harpies should have been permitted to find shelter in the very temple of national justice.—[Philadelphia Record.

Few complexions can bear the strong, white morning light which exposes every speck of tan, every pimple and the slightest spotting eczema. In Dr. Benson's Skin Cure is sure relief from the annoye 128 of these blemishes on the cneek of beauty.

the fact that reputable Northern merchants are in daily; correspondence with, and frequently visit, Southern merchants, who point out to them that in the South people never mention the old war issues or take any stock in misrepresentations about the political feeling in their midst. The South is intent on developing its resources, and politics only engrosses its attention for a very

NAUGHTY CARL RIECK.

A Romance of Rascality in Two Hemispheres.

The Adventurous Career of a Plausible Schemer.

A Host of San Francisco Victims Awaiting His Return.

(San Francisco Chronicle.) A sighing woman in a dim room on Stockton street, hurrying nervously to the door each time the mail carrier rings the bell, only to go back to her retirement with a heavier heart; a disgusted receiver turning the key in a deserted beer garden on Sutter street; an immense structure away out on Fillmore street falling rapidly into decay, with children stealing the planks that make its walls shingles; tradesmen in all parts of the town whistling with pursed-up lips over entries in the profit and loss page of their ledgers; credulous friends buttoning up their lightened pockets and taking the poor balm of comfort to their heavy hearts that "it might have been worse"; chuckling on-lookers and cozened women, angry musicians and pale-faced waiters—all variously moved by a common cause, and all in their degrees exercised over the certain absence of one dapper, plausible, shrewd, unscrupulous little man. His name, Carl Freidrich Gustave Rieck, his last recognized status in society that of manpearance from San Francisco there is an enter-taining story, which, divided under its proper heads of His Antecedents, His Wax, His Wane and His Exit, is as follows:

and His Exit, is as follows:

On the 6th of December, 1847, in the city of Berlin, a son was born to the poor, and possibly honest, branch of the great Rieck family. He was christened to the extent of Carl Freidrich Gustav, and bore his triple name with ease, for he was an easy-going, quick-witted, pretentious lad, with penetrating eyes, a glib tongue, a suave manner and a ready aptitude at discovering the weaknesses of his fellow-mortals. Whatever his aspirations may have been, they did not carry him into the trim-kept paths of probity, and while, from the first, his determination was "to make," it is not on record that he set up as his exemplars those "simply true of heart," of whom the late Mr. Wesley used to sing. To the contrary, it is on record that he

Kept Company with Naughty Characters of both sexes, chose for his associates those who were bent on living merrily, and soon became a recognized and leading member of the class known as "flash." When not much more than a boy he count, and was by his master made something more than groom and something less than conficount, and was by his master made something more than groom and something less than confidant. By virtue of the first phase of his position Carl became an expert rider, bold and graceful, while through his nearer relations to the count he acquired an insight into fashionable impurities that often stood him in bad stead and made him afterwards all the more dangerous. A knowing servant is often a useful belonging to a liberthne master, but it sometimes occurs that the servant is a little too knowing and has to be removed. So it was with Rieck. Out of service, knowing how to dress well and deternined at all hazards to do so; reflecting on base naterial the polished manners of his late master, with a distaste for work and a pronounced taste for the Lutheran triplet of good things, Rieck inffeed naturally into the fraternity of the baurernlaenger, "peasant-catchers," or hoodie-ringers, is the guild is known on this side the Atlantic. Admrably fitted for his position, "Bereitter Carl," as he was nicknamed, became a king among the peasant-catchers. So audacious did Rieck become that the police soon looked upon him as the most dangerous man of his class in the German capital. In 1864 he was fined \$10 for illtreating a policeman; in 1865 he was imprisoned fourteen days for resisting an officer; in 1868 he was punished for assuming a fictitious name, and in 1869 he was incarcerated three months and fined \$10 for officer in the first of the manner of the children of General Von Treskow, then chief adjutant of the emperor, as they were in imminent danger of being thrown out of a carriage,

Attached to a Pair of Runaway Horses. Being asked what reward he would receive for nis courageous deed, Rieck replied, "To be allowed to serve in the army." Now, in Germany the rule ight for his country: but through Treskow's influlight for his country; but through Treskow's influence the pardoning power was extended to Rieck, the disability was removed, and—Germany being then at war with France, and Carl being a good horseman—he was appointed to a regiment of Uhlans serving in the army of occupation. But though the Emperor might pardon, his comrades would not, and after enduring a harsh ostracism for six months the bauvern-facenger was obliged to give up his lance. Like many other better and worse men, Rieck next turned his bright eyes to America, and, having married a Marie Augusta Held, at one time pretty well known at Frankfort on the Oder, he set sall largest and one of the fastest private boats of the married a Marie Augusta Held, at one time pretty well known at Frankfort on the Oder, he set sall for the home of the free, and arrived in New York in 1871. Here the first chapter on "Bereitter Carl's" antecedents may properly be said to close. Taking up his growth in this honorable community, these seem the best authenticated incidents in the process of that development. Rieck is first heard from in San Francisco in 1874, serving as a waiter in a little beer dispensary called the "Deep Cellar," on Mission and Third streets. Lowly as was his occupation, Rieck's lofty manne 8 and dapper person did not fail to make their mark, the recipient of their strongest impression being Miss Louise Hollingshed, the possessor of a glittering collection of diamonds, much tenderness of heart and a well-stored pocketbook. At this conjunction of sweetness and light of brilliants and trusting affection Rieck proposed a European tour, the happy Hollingshed consented, and having as a matter of security declared his intentions to honor this country by becoming one of its citizens on the 15th of October, 1875, he told Mrs. Reick he was going across the bay and went on as far as Berlin. He was received there with every mark of attention—by the police—and was immediately

Placed Under Surveillance. Accustomed to less persistent regard of the authorities in this land of convenient corner groceries, he notified his attendants on the 22d of groceries, he notified his attendants on the 22d of April, 1876, that he was going to London. He went there, to Paris and elsewhere, still accompanied by his travelling companion, and after about a year of steady attack on the finances of the treasury came back to San Francisco in the early part of 1877. To wind up the Hollingshed episode it may be added that Mrs. Rieck was granted a divorce from her husband August 7, 1879, and that soon after Herr Carl gave the gentle Louise the protection of his name. Casting about for an easy means of livelihood, Rieck fancied the old Tivoli, then about to be given up by the Kreling brothers, seemed to offer just what he wanted, and picking up a partner by the name of Queedens he leased the place. As an attraction for the Wiener Garten, as it was now called, he had the Vienna ladies' orchestra, and for a time the garten was prosperous and money was made. There was a leak somewhere, though; what came by the sound of the fitute went at the sound of the drum. After nearly two years of partnership Queedens and Rieck dissolved their connection under the pressure of debts amounting to \$14,000. Sociable fellow that he was, Rieck next made wheedling overtures to Mme. Blech-schmidt, a corpulent lady, not unknown to fame as the mother of the sparkling brunette and virtuoso, Mile. Julia de Beltran, and as the artistic performer on the big bass drum in the female orchestra. The result of Rieck's representations to the solid old lady was that she contributed \$3500 out of her savings to a partnership fund, on condition that her son-in-law, Herr Hamann, should have an interest in the garten, a third person being added to the firm in the person of one Scherenstein. At the end of the first six months Mme. Blech-schmidt asked for a showing of profits, and to her astonishment was informed by Rieck that the only accounting he could make was one of losses. In fact, April, 1876, that he was going to London. He

Everything Was Gone: not only the \$3500, but several other thousands besides. With the cold perspiration trickling down her broad back, Mme. Blechschmidt hurried down her broad back, Mme. Bleehschmidt hurried to the sheriff's office and swore out an attachment. It was too late, however; the concernswas hopelessly insolvent, and, after accepting an offer of compromise for \$1500 and a second for \$600, the poor madame received nothing from either, and today solaces herself by giving her big drum an occasional and tremendous thump, and ferociously wishing the sheepskin was replaced with Rieck's hide. The next fly involved in the meshes of this busy Berlin spider was F. Slebe, the fire commissioner and member of the firm of Siebe Brothers & Plagemann, liquor dealers. Falling a victim to Carl's plausibility, Siebe assumed the debts of his wily protege. He did more; he listened to the smooth-tongued charmer, enlarged the place, made arrangements for a season of Italian opera, and put in Rieck as manager. It was about this time that the ex-Uhlan conceived the brilliant idea of building the Crystal Palace, that luge wooden and unfinished structure on Fillmore street, between Sutter and Post. The place looks like a dismantled barn now, but it was to be a well-appointed garden, with an enormous stage. 75x250, about the largest in existence. Thanks to Carl's eloquence, the idea met with an astonishing success. The owner of the lot, Mr. Butter, offered excellent terms, the brewers were interested, prominent tradesmen subscribed, and the Sutter, Geary and California street cable roads came down handsomely. Over \$400,000 of stock was subscribed for, of which \$30,000 was paid in

\$10,000 of stock when they were opened. But, swimmingly as Carl appeared to be going on, he was really getting out of his depths.

The Dog was Having His Day,

and the wane of his fictitious prosperity was at hand. In the first place the shareholders of the Crystal Palace Association became violently smitten with the idea that far too much money was being expended, and when Rieck announced that the completion of the scheme would necessitate a further outlay, they took fright and issued an order to stop all work. Things were not going well at the Wiener Garten either. Siebe, having been made to dance to the tune of \$5000, thought he would prefer a change of music, and left the floor. His place was taken by "a rich partner" from Walla Walla, who sank about \$3000 and then sank out of sight. The end was rapidly approaching. Bright-eyed Carl saw it coming, and, cordially detesting anything like a disturbance, quietly prepared to light out. On the one hand he approached Von Borstel of the Chicago Brewery, and on the pretence that he intended to take his beer as soon as he had settled with Falk of Milwaukee, actually secured \$600 to pay off that indebtedness. On the other hand he represented to certain members of the Crystal Palace Association that if he could only go East he could secure an excellent connection with Eastern brewers who were anxious to send their beer here, and was given \$1500 to pay his expenses. Then he went borrowing right and left, procured an outfit suitable for a travelling lord, stuffed his trunks with gloves and finery, procured his wife's diamonds, a ring and cross, on some pretext or other, and then nimbly skipped. He said he would return, but after what has been written need it be said that doubts are entertained whether he will keep his word? The Wiener Garten has passed into reputable hands, but the Crystal Palace is a imbering ruin. In fact, as Silas Wegg might put it: With heavy sighs Louisa sadly walls and listens auxiously to hear Carl's bilthe "Wie gehtes?" while Mme. Blechschmidt soundly whacks her drum to keep her arm in trim for one who'll never come. hand. In the first place the shareholders of the Crystal Palace Association became violently smit-

An Englishman's Strange Conduct in Mannibal, Mo. - Huge Pretensions With Nothing Back of Them.

About a month ago an Englishman giving his name as General James W. Knox went to Hannibal, Mo., ostensibly in search of a suitable person to manage an estate he claimed as his own, six miles north of Quincy, Ill. He also came to look for a little girl named Nannie B. Walmsley, whose father, known in this country as James B. Walmsley, was no less a personage than Sir Garnet Wolseley, the famous English general. Failing to find the child, who, he said, was heir to an estate in England ten miles square, General Knox proceeded with the other object of his visit, camey, only to find out that he heither knew hor had even heard of "General Rnox" and that no such estate as "Burlah grove," the name by which the general had called his place, existed. Knox, in the meantime, had bought his manager's apple crop and a horse and wagon and left for Quincy to take an inventory of the property on his farm before the new manager should take possession. Orders were left behind for the shipment of ten barrels of the choicest apples as a present to General Singleton of Quincy, whom Knox represented to be an intimate friend of his. The manager applied to the chief of police of Quincy for information concerning his employer's whereabouts, and was informed that Knox had left the hotel in that city without paying his board bill, leaving behind his gripsack, which was as empty as his promises. This is the last that has been heard of him. Knox is supposed to be James K. Walmsley, who once lived at Perry Springs, Ill, and has twice been arraigned on criminal charges in the courts of Plke county. What object he had in his latest mysterious scheme is not clear to any one here, and can only be conjectured.

When completed this yacht will be one of the largest and one of the fastest private boats of the kind in the world. Nearly all the ocean ship-builders in the country and a number of English firms were competitors for the contract. The size and general model of the craft were decided upon by Mr. Gould, who leaves the details of construction to the judgment of the Messrs. Cramp. There is an understanding, moreover, that no expense is to be spared in adding to the speed and power of the vessel. The building of the yacht is already under way. The craft will be of fron and steel, with steel bollers and compound engines of great power. The length of the vessel will be 210 feet, with a beam of 27 feet and a depth of 16 feet—larger than the City of Glasgow of the Imman line, which found. and general model of the craft were decided upon by Mr. Gould, who leaves the details of construction to the judgment of the Messrs. Cramp. There is an understanding, moreover, that no expense is to be spared in adding to the speed and power of the vessel. The building of the yacht is already under way. The craft will be of iron and steel, with steel boilers and compound engines of great power. The length of the vessel will be 210 feet, with a beam of 27 feet and a depth of 16 feet—larger than the City of Glasgow of the Inman line, which formerly salled between this city and Liverpool. The interior decorations will be attended to by Mr. Gould himself, and are not alluded to in the contract. The plans for this work will be made as the work upon the vessel itself progresses. The terms of the contract have not been made public, and it is not now possible to give a proper estimate of the cost of the yacht, nor has the name of the vessel been decided upon.

Rumor of a Revolution in Ecuador-Sudden Rise in Mine Shares-Threatened Continuation of War.

PANAMA, October 21.-Rumors are current in Ecuador that the revolution headed by Eloy Alfaro, is again making headway. He is said to have quite a number of men with him, and at last have quite a number of men with him, and at last accounts was within four days' march of Quito.

Advices from Chili say there is great excitement there over the rise in prices of Arthur Pratt, Emma and Esmeralda mine shares, prices having advanced from 110 to 330.

News from Lima to the 9th inst. states that Montero has issued an address to the diplomatic corps, setting forth his intention to continue war unless reasonable terms of peace are granted. Two officers and twenty-five men were killed in a skirmish at Chosica on the 7th inst.

An increase of 50 per cent. on all the export and import duties has been decreed by the Chilian authorities at Callao and Lima.

The latest rumor in Santiago on the subject of the peace terms was to the effect that a treaty would be signed by both the agents or representatives of the Pierola and constitutional parties, conveying Tarapeca to Chili, and in return Chili would pay to Peru \$6,000,000, and to Bolivia, \$2,-000,000.

Guatemala has reopened diplomatic relations with Costa Fice.

Guatemala has reopened diplomatic relations with Costa Rica.

AIR POISONING AT ZOAR.

Fears that the Atmosphere is Over-

Charged with Carbonic Acid Gas. ZOAR, Mass., October 21.-There is great exclicment at Zoar at the east end of the Hoosac Tunnel, over the cases of poisoning which have Tunnel, over the cases of poisoning which have recently occurred there. There are a great many charcoal kilns, and the gas from them has, it is believed, settled in the valley. Some six or seven persons have died and others are very sick. Professor Mears of Williams College was called to analyze the air. His analysis has not yet been made public, but it is thought that the air is overcharged with carbonic acid gas, which has hung over the town for some time.

A Nonogenarian.

A Nonogenarian.

In the town of Stoneham there is at present stopping with his friends, a Mr. Joshua Green, a man familiarly known as "Uncle Josh," who is 91 years old, and a wonderfully well-preserved old gentleman. He is a native of Bradford, Vt., where he has resided all his life. Seventy years ago he drove eattle to Boston over what was then known as the turnpike. He dug and picked up a bushel of potatoes this fall in twelve minutes, and last suminer, when on a visit to Stoneham, he declined a ride to Medford, saying he had two or three calls to make, and he preferred to walk, and actually walked there and back. He is very active for his years, and bids fair to live to be a centenarian.

The King Whale-Killer. To James H. Hammond of East Wareham, chief officer of ship James Arnold, who has lately arrived home, it is said, belongs the honor of having killed the largest sperm whale on record. It yielded 164 barrels and five gallons of oil.

LAND LEAGUE FUNDS.

Serious Charges Against the Parnell Leaders.

Accused of Misapropriating £48,-000 of the Funds.

Mr. Parnell Denies the Statements-Local Opinions.

DUBLIN, October 21.-This city was today thrown into a state of almost unparalleled political excitement by a letter printed conspicuously in the suggested that the editor has satisfied himself of the truth of the statements made in the letter. This letter positively accuses the Parnell parliamentary party of having, without warrant, used £48,000 of the Land League funds for their own private purposes, and circumstantially alleges that Parnell and his party, after having got through with this tremendous misappropriation of funds collected from the poor Irish throughout the world, for another purpose. By collusion with the managers of the Land League they attempted to hush the matter up by dissolving the Land League without any accounting for the funds. The Times es the act as one of the greatest pieces of political villainy ever perpetrated in modern times, and does not hesitate to suggest the suspicion that the parliamentary party really ran the Land League as a false pretence under which to collect money, which they never could have obtained if it had been so-The Daily Express referring to the charges says

The Daily Express referring to the charges says that no explanations or answers have yet been made by Mr. Parnell or his colleagues to these allegations, although every effort has been made by their friends to secure from them some statement. The Express says that the impression made upon the people by the charges and by the absence of denials is very bad and is growing hourly worse, and that the minds of the people are becoming thoroughly poisoned against Parnell and his party, and that unless some reaction is at once secured the downfatl of Parnell and the parliamentary party in Ireland is inevitable.

MR. PARNELL'S DENIAL. The Attack Made at the Instigation of the

Gladstone Government to Influence the

Coming Elections. DUBLIN, October 21.—In a conversation with THE GLOBE correspondent this afternoon, Mr. Parnell, referring to the attacks made upon him in the Irish Times and Daily Express, in which it was alleged that the Land League managers had misappropriated £98,000 of the Land League funds, said there was not a word of truth in the assertion, and that he believed the League funds, said there was not a word of truth in the assertion, and that he believed the attack was made at the instigation of the Gladstone government, whose purpose was to influence the coming election against the Parnell party, knowing well that if the Land Leaguers maintained or increased their representation, and were refused the concessions which they demanded at the next session of Parliament, the same tactics of obstruction would be pursued, and the government thereby placed in the same ridiculous position occupied during the last Parliament. In referring to the charge that money collected from the poor Irish all over the world was being used by the ladies of the league for their own private purposes, Mr. Barnell said that it was well known that two separate collections were made, the funds of one being devoted to the relief of evicted farmers and tenants, while those of the other were used to further the election of members of Parliament pledged to support the Land League movement. The unscrupulous use of money by the government in parliamentary elections had in some instances rendered necessary heavy outlays to ensure the return of men pledged to the cause of Ireland. The charges were probably based on the error of confounding payments for such proper and necessary expenses which were made in exact conformity with the original conditions under which the fund was created, with sums applied to other and equally important objects comprised within another branch of the conditions under which the fund was created, with sums applied to other and equally important objects comprised within another branch of the Land League programme. In conclusion, Mr. Parriell said that Mr. Patrick Egan, the treasurer of the Land League, would shortly make a detailed statement of all the receipts and expenditures of the Land League, which would show conclusively the utterly unfounded character of the charges referred to

PRESIDENT JAMES MOONEY. He Unqualifiedly Denounces the Story as a

BUFFALO, October 21.-It seems entirely unnecessary for me to contradict so silly a charge.

THE IRISH LEADERS. What They Have to Say About the Letter in the Irish Times.

LONDON, October 23.-Justin McCarthy, M. P., and Mr. Michael Davitt, who are trustees of the Land League fund, and Mr. McCarthy, Jr., who is acting as his father's secretary, have been interviewed regarding the statements in the letter recently published in the Irish Times, charging Parnell and the Irish parliamentary party with misappropriating the funds of the Land League to their own use. They declare, from their personal knowledge, that the above allegations are utterly unfounded, and are a rehash of charges which have been circulating among the landlord party ever since the Land League was organized. All three gentleman point to the fact that the nom de plume "One Who Knows," by which the communication is signed, is the one used by Arnold Forster in a pamphlet attack on the league, which, like this one, was first sent to those organs in Ireland favorable to landlordism. Mr. Davitt, beside scouting the charges as false, entered into explanations with regard to certain paragraphs of the communication. In regard to an accusation in the letter that Mr. Egan, though taking credit for the relief, etc., afforded through the Ladies' Land League, did not give any account of the money he received through it. Mr. Davitt explains that this was simply because Mr. Egan did not receive anything from that source; that every sixpence collected by the ladies was expended by the ladies, and that they, moreover, since March last, have drawn upon Mr. Egan for £50,000. The ladies' league on Mr. Egan, Mr. Davitt states that, when Mr. Parnell met him on his liberation, they had a conversation, in which Mr. Parnell spoke of the ladies' league as being somewhat profuse in expenditure. In regard to a charge in the letter that Mr. Parnell met him on his liberation, they had a conversation, in which Mr. Parnell spoke of the ladies' league as being somewhat profuse in expenditure. In regard to a charge in the letter that Mr. Parnell has stated at a meeting that the expenses of the organization never exceeded £150 weekly, neither the Messrs. McCarthy nor Mr. Davitt remember any such utterances by Mr. Parnell. Mr. Davitt declares that, at the time of the greatest activity of the league, what with printing and the widespread viewed regarding the statements in the letter re-cently published in the Irish Times, charging Par-

OTHER IRISH AFFAIRS.

Landlord and Tenant in Ireland. LONDON, October 21.—Mr. George Otto Trevel-yan, chief secretary for Ireland, in a speech at elkirk, Scotland, last evening, said the resident magistrates in Ireland, in their last reports, were singularly unanimous in stating that the relations between landlord and tenant were improving; that rents were being tairly paid, and that intimidation was decreasing. Another subject for thankfulness, said Mr. Trevelyan, is the fact that it is now nearly six months since there has been a collision between the constabulary and the people in the Irish provinces. magistrates in Ireland, in their last reports, were

Fenian Documents Found.

LEICESTER, October 21 .- The police have found a number of Fenian documents in the possession of P. Farrell, who was recently convicted of as-

dismay which the present scale of judicial rents has created among the applicants to the land courts renders it more necessary now than ever that the tenantry should be united in vigilant and lawful association for the purpose of protecting themselves from injustice. The inspiration of all our struggles is to transfer all local power and patronage from privileged strangers to the hands of the people, and so fortify the people for the work of self-government.

THE MEAT MAKKET.

A Slight Increase in the Exports, but No Change in Foreign Values-The Home

The export of live stock and dressed meats to foreign markets for the week ending Saturday, October 21, 1882, shows a slight increase over the exports of the previous week in live cattle and dressed beef. Advices received by during the past week show change in values for American live cattle or dressed beef. American sheep are quoted higher—one cent per pound advance over those of the previous week. It is very evident that shipments from this port for the next two months will be very light. The latest reports are not of a very encouraging nature to the shippers of live stock and dressed beef. Freight rates have advanced, steam ship agents asking from \$20 to \$25 per head for space, and even at the latter rate do not care to let any space for a large number, other freights paying them better, and there is plenty of it Underwriters have also advanced premiums I per cent, and upon some cattle-carrying steamers a still higher advance. Export cattle suitable for shipment show no change in values over those quoted one week ago. The general feeling among the shippers of American live cattle when summed up, amounts to just this dressed beef. American sheep are quoted when summed up, amounts to just this Cattle suitable for export costing high freight rates Cattle suitable for export costing high freight rates and insurance premiums advanced. Values received at foreign markets are not enough to make the business profitable, and as the margins, if any, have been very small during the past two months, they say that they will not take any chances where they will be obliged to place any large losses on their ledgers. One other matter, and a very serious one, is the rough weather that steamers will encounter during the next four months, cattle being likely to be landed in a bruised and damaged condition, for which the owners can get no relief. The total shipments from this port for the week were: Live cattle, 408; beef quarters, 1502; mutton carcasses,

Trade at the stock yards during the past week has been slow. Northern and Eastern beef cattle were of a shade better grade: Western beef cattle were mostly Texan and Colorado. The values show an advance of ¼ to ¾c. ‡ ib over the current rates of one week ago. Sheep and lambs from the Northern and Eastern States were off in values ¼c. † th, and trade dull even at the decline. Trade at Boston market during the past week has been fair, and values a shade lower. There has been on the market during the past week a large amount of common grade beef, but very extra choice beef was not plenty; still enough for the demand. Rumors are rife in and around the market sthat a stock company, with Armour of Chicago at the head, has been organized, with a capital stock of \$500,000, for the slaughtering and transportation of refrigerator beef to Eastern cities. Several of the gentlemen whose names have been connected with the company, were approached for the purpose of learning when and where they were to commence business, but their lips were sealed, and nothing of a reliable character could be ascertained. However, there seems to be music in the air, and the news of the fall in the price of beef will be very ascertained. However, there seems to be music in the air, and the news of the fall in the price of beef will be very welcome to hundreds of families, to whom for many months beef has been a luxury in which they could seldom afford to indulge. Home laughterers are ready for the revolution that seems impending. They must take things as they come. Still there will continue to be a good many cattle slaughtered in the old way, and at the Brighton abattoir.

MAHONE AND HUBBELL. Another Postmaster of a Virginia Town

Bounced. LYNCHBURG, Va., October 20.—Some days since George M. Helm, the straight anti-bossism post-master at Helm's store post office in Franklin county, received a mandate from the Mahone-Hubbell managers calling on him for an assessment of \$20 for campaign purposes. Mr. Helm at once wrote a formal letter acknowledging the receipt of the Hubbell-Mahone favor and winding up with the words, "Enclosed please find the amount asked." The letter contained \$20 in confederate money. Yesterday Mr. Helm received notification that the post office did not require his services any longer, and so anxious was Mahone to vent his spite, not only upon the decapitated postmaster, but the people in that section who sustained Helm's course, that he has had the post office abolished, and all the mail has now to go to Rocky Mount, ten miles out of the way. Helm is out in print, saying for himself and the people in that district: "We are still brave enough to say that we will not barter our honest convictions and we still denounce the wretch and refuse to crawl upon our bellies at the feet of this little bob-tailed, weevil-eaten railroad conductor and would-be autocrat, Billy Mahone." ment of \$20 for campaign purposes. Mr. Helm at

FRELINGHUYSEN TO GEORGE. A Letter Relating to George's Recent Ar-

NEW YORK, October 18.—The following letter from Secretary of State Frelinghuysen explains

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, October 17, 1882. WASKINGTON, October 17, 1882. Six—The Department of State has received from Mr. William J. Hoppen, charge d'affaires, ad inter im, of the United States at London, a despatch inclosing a copy of a note from Lord Granville to him dated the 27th ultimo, in which his lordship says that in the receipt of Mr. Lowell's note in reference to your arrest he lost no time in applying to the lord lieutenant of Ireland for an explanation of the circumstances which led to it. After mentioning your arrest, your re-arrest, and the circumstances alleged to have been calculated to excite suspicion as the objet of your visit to Ireland, Lord Granville says: "I am convinced that the United States government will readily acknowledge that considerable allowance must be made for the difficulties with which the officials charged with the preservation of order in that county have to contend at the prosent time. Nevertheless, in view of the information furnished by Mr. Lowell as to the character and pursuits of Mr. George, which certainly rebut any presumption of unlawful designs on his part. I can only express to you the regret of her majesty's government that this incident should have occurred."

Let me add, Mr. George, it would give me pleasure to have an interview with you at this department at your convenience.

I am, sir, your obedient servant.

our convenience. I am, sir, your obedient servant. FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN.

A VICOROUS PROTEST

Against the Proposed Discontinuance of the Lighthouse at Cape Elizabeth. PORTLAND, Me., October 21.—A very large meeting of business men was held today to protest against the proposal by the light house department to discontinue one light house at Cape Elizabeth. General S. J. Anderson presided. A letter was read from Captain A. T. Small, saying he lost a vessel from Captain A. T. Small, saying he lost a vessel in 1856 on account of the same change now proposed. It was voted to send Hon. Thomas B. Reed to Washington to represent the matter to the department, and a committee, consisting of Captain J. W. Deerlng, Captain J. S. Winslow and Captain Washington Ryan, was appointed to furnish him information. A remonstrance against the change, signed by all present, will be circulated in all the New England seaport cities.

Philadelphia Phipps in Toronto. TORONTO, October 21 .- At Osgoode Hall today writs of habeas corpus and certiorari were applied for in the case of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania vs. Phipps, the Philadelphia politician, who is charged with embezzling \$7000 while superintendent of the Blocksley almshouse of that city. The writs were granted, and the motion to discharge the prisoner will be argued before the full court next term.

A Pathetic Incident.

[Fitchburg Sentinel.]
An Ashburnham father, whose infant son died the other day, came to this city for a coffin. With the coffin he got a quart of rum and started on foot for home. About midnight he was found drunk by the roadside, with his little coffin by his side.

They Called It Absence of Mind.

A bad case of absence of mind lately occurred in East Burke, Vt. Arthur Jenkins drove up to the post office with his wife and baby, went in, got his mail, came out, got into a wagon in which was the wife of another man, and drove off. His wife's vigorous protests induced him to return. Sale of the Evans House.

The Evans House, on Tremont street, was sold

at auction Saturday for \$156,000 cash and half this year's taxes, to James L. Little, Esq., who

also bought the small estate in the rear, 16x34, for \$4600. The large estate has been taxed for \$165,000. The Quickest on Record. SAN FRANCISCO, October 21.—The steamer Arabic arrived here today, making the quickest trip on record between Hong Kong and this country, twenty-three days.

Heirs Consulting Concerning \$300,000,000. CHICAGO, October 21 .- The heirs of Anneke Jans are holding a meeting here in regard to their claim to \$300,000,000 worth of property in New York and Holland.

be a well-appointed garden, with an enormous stage, 75x250, about the largest in existence, Thanks to Carl's eloquence, the idea met with an astonishing success. The owner of the lot, Mr. Butler, offered excellent terms, the brewers were interested, prominent tradesmen subscribed, and the Sutter, Geary and California street cable roads was subscribed for, of which \$80,000 of stock was subscribed for, of which \$80,000 was paid in and expended on the building. There was bustle bustle of all, an agreement was entered into by which Ricck was to receive \$5000 as manager of the new pleasure grounds, and be presented with

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET. Actions of the "Money Changers" and Dealings of Bulls and Bears.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, October 21, 1882. The money market during the past week has been but moderately active, while rates for loans and discounts have remained quite steady, showing little or no change in their quotations. The banks continue to feel disinclined to go outside in the matter of loaning money to any great extont, and claim that they have all they care to to attend to in supplying the wants of their reg-ular customers. The banks still feel cramped in the matter of loanable funds, and the prospect of discount is 6 per cent., while the range is somewhat wider; many sales of good mercantile paper count. Prime factory paper is still quoted at 41/2 count. Prime factory paper is still quoted at 4½ per cent. asked, the banks bidding 5, and as neither the buyer nor seller will yield, the consequence is that dealings in this grade of paper is quite limited, and then sales are made principally to parties other than the banks.

The collateral call loans range from 5½ per cent, and up, according to the nature of the security. Outside of the banks the note brokers are placing paper at a range of 5@7 per cent, while the out-of-town banks are supplying the wants of their regular customers at 6@6½ per cent. discount.

their regular customers at 6æ6½ per cent. discount.

The rate for balances between banks has ruled at 4½ per cent., and today has ranged from 4æ4½ per cent., the latter rate ruling.

At the clearing-house today the gross exchanges were \$13,388,561, and for the week, \$78,466, 371; the balances today were \$1,674,631, and for the week, \$10,042,319.

New York funds have sold at par to a discount of 17 cents per \$1000, while today the price was par at 10 cents discount.

Foreign exchange closes firm at a slight rally from prices current earlier in the week. The following are today's figures: Sight, 486; sixty days, 482; commercial bills, 480; francs, sight, 5193%; sixty days, 52334.

from prices current earlier in the Week. A file for-lowing are today's figures: Sight, 486; sixty days, 482; commercial bills, 480; francs, sight, 5193/s; sixty days, 5233/4.

During the week the New York money market has worked quite smoothly, with 6 as the ruing rate, but generally closing daily at about 4 per cent. Today, at the close, money was offered at 5, with last loan at 4 per cent. The strength of foreign exchange is due to the scarcity of bills, and also to a fair demand on account of settlements of sterline loans maturing. sterling loans maturing.

The bank statement today continues favorable; the following show the items:

Loans decrease. Specie increase

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 2.30 P. M.

Boston. ... 65% 67% Chi, B & Q. .. 151% Boston WP. 33% Cen of lowa. ... Cen of lowa. ... Cen of lowa. ... 40% Chi, S & Cley 201% Eastern. ... 40 North'n. NH.111 Ny & NE ... 51 L R & F S 7** ... 1071% Old Colony. 136 Mass Gen 68. ... 39 Rutland pref. 1074% Child Colony. 136 Mass Gen 68. ... 39 Rutland pref. 1074% Child Colony. 136 Rutland pref. ... 1074% Child M&S P7811384 Summit Br. 1091/2 Union Pac. 106 16

astern 6s. 1101/2 Union Pac. 106 17

To be & B., 6 11-16

To be & B., 6 11-16 U P 78. ... - 110
U P 8 f 88. ... - 116
Wis Cent 2ds - 47
Og&Edcon6s 91 92 Atlantic ... - 25/2
A & P 68. ... 95 - Brunsws An - Cal & Hecla. . 247/2
Mex Cen 1sts 74/2, 75
Sonora 78. ... 104/2, 105
T, D & B 1st 58 60
do incomes 15 15/2, Huron ... - 26/2, Huron ... - 26/2, Cell Brunsws ... 11/2, Huron ... - 26/2, Cell Brunsws ... -

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, October 21. The business situation cannot be called satisfactory, for, while some branches are active, others are rather slow for this season of the year. In Dry Goods and Clothing movements have been retarded by bad weather, but a cold spell is needed to give life to other lines of manufacture. Raw materials are moving fairly, but hyvers are cautious, and in many instances. fairly, but buyers are cautious, and in many instance prices are in their favor. The Wool trade has been fair at steady prices. Cotton has been on the decline for spots and futures, owing to large receipts at the ports. Hides are firm. Leather is quiet, with no particular change in prices. Metals are slow and prices are weak. Iron has sold fairly at full prices, and Scotch Pig is in light supply. Oils are tirm, with an advance in Lard, Cottonseed and Petroleum. Spirits Turpentine has been on the rise, and other Naval Stores are firm. Crockery dealers report an also doing well. There is a decided improvement in Breadstuffs. Flour has been selling freely and prices are firmer, though it is difficult to get an advance, Oats are quite firm. Provisions rule steady, with a fair trade. Leading articles of Groceries have been quiet and prices are without much change. The marquiet and prices are without much change. The mar-ket for Fish is firm. Butter is still higher, but trade is slow. Cheese has ruled firm, with a fair demand, Eggs are firmer. Potatoes have a wide range of prices, as they arrive in poor condition. Hay is in large receipt and dull. Straw is scarce and firm. Apples- are in fair export demand. New Pea Beans have declined. Foreign Beans are still on the market, and held at pretty full prices.

fair export demand. New Pea Beans nave declined, Foreign Beans are still on the market, and held at pretty full prices.

APPLES.—Strictly choice fall Apples command \$550@4 \$\pi\$ bil, but most of the receipts are of ordinary quality, and range from \$1@3 \$\pi\$ bil. We quote sales of choice fall at \$350@4 \$\pi\$ bil; common to good, \$123 \$\pi\$ bil.

BEANS.—There continues to be an easier tendency in new Pea Beans; Medlums are in light receipt and rule higher. Vellow Ey-s easier, Red Kidneys quiet. We quote: choice small, hand-picked, \$3 10@3 15 \$\pi\$ bush: do do cummon to good, \$250@3 00 \$\pi\$ bush: do do cummon to good, \$250@3 00 \$\pi\$ bush: do do cummon to good, \$250@3 00 \$\pi\$ bush; medium cheice hand-picked, \$240@2 50 \$\pi\$ oush; do choice screened, \$235@2 40 \$\pi\$ bush; do, common to good, \$250@3 00 \$\pi\$ bush; medium cheice hand-picked, \$240@2 50 \$\pi\$ oush; do, choice screened, \$235@2 40 \$\pi\$ bush; do, common to good, \$250@3 50 \$\pi\$ bush; do, common, \$300@3 10 \$\pi\$ bush; ke kidneys, \$225@250 \$\pi\$ bush.

BOO 18 AND \$100ES.—The season is now over for fall orders, although factories are still engaged on old contracts, but in a couple of weeks the goods will be all out. The attention of the trade is now directed to work for next season. New samples on all lines are out, and orders have been taken, but, as a rule, buy-ers will not accede to the five per cent advance asked on ladles' goods and are disposed to hold back for further developments. An effort is being made by manufacturers to stop the practice of dating bills alread, which has also the effect to delay the opening of the spring trade. The outlook is encouraging, and after prices are agreed to, work will undoubtedly be resumed with activity. Rubber Boots and Shoes for the week amount to 50,000 cases.

BUTEER.—Prices ruling high in the country pave caused fresh made creamery and dairy to be marked up another cent, but buyers do not readily respond, and the market is slow and nusatisfactory. We quote fine fresh made work for a common to fair grades les

advance.

COFFEE.—The market for grades of Rio has been very quiet. Desirable grades are scarce and in demand and are held at steady prices; ordinary and lower kinds are in light demand at rather easier prices. Mild grades have been in moderate request and prices are a little easier. We quote Mocha at 26 264% B b; Java at 12% 2024% B b; Maracribo at 8014% B b; and Rio at 6011c B b for inferior and prime.

8214c \$ b; and Rio at \$621c \$ b for inferior and prime.

COPPER.—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Copper at 28c \$ b; and Boits and Braziers' Copper at 30 \$82c \$ b. Yellow Sheathing Metal sells at 20c \$ b, and Yellow Metal Boits at 22c \$ b. Ingot Copper has been dull with sales at 13@18/\(\frac{1}{2} \) b. Ingot Copper has been dull with sales at 13@18/\(\frac{1}{2} \) b. Small and extreme prices continue to be obtained for lots as wanted by the trade. We quote the different grades at 87@80 \$ bush. To arrive from Chicago \$31\(\frac{1}{2} \) \$81\(\frac{1}{2} \) \$ bush is asked for No 2 and bigh mixed Corn. CRANBERRIES.—Sales of choice Cranberries have been made at \$9\(\frac{1}{2} \) 0 \$ bbi; common to good, \$7\(\frac{1}{2} \) \$ bb!.

DRY GOODS—There has been not move ments of importance in cotton or woollen goods. Jobbers are doing a good business, but trade is light with first hands.

EGGS.—The market for Eggs continues firm, and we quote sales of Eastern at 26\(\frac{1}{2} \) 26 doz; Aroostook county. 25\(\frac{1}{2} \) 26 doz; Northern. 25\(\frac{1}{2} \) 26 doz; Western. 23\(\frac{1}{2} \) 26 \$ doz; Western. 23\(\frac{1}{2} \) 26 \$ doz; Western. 23\(\frac{1}{2} \) \$ for the price of the pri Island and Nova Scotiz, 24½-025 % doz; Western. 23@
24e ¥ doz.

FEED.—There has been a fair demand for lishorts and sales have been at \$18 50@19 50 % ton. Fine Feed and Middlings are selling at \$20@25 ton.

FI.H.—There have been free arrivals of Codish and receipts from the Provinces have been large, and the tendency of the market is to easier rates. We quote sales of large dry Bank at \$6 % qtl, and large pickled cured Bank at \$5 75 % qtl; medium are about \$1 % qtl under these prices. Newfoundland Codish have been selling at \$7 % qtl, in Hake sales have been at \$3 50, and Haddock and Polock \$3 50@4 % qtl.

Mackerel are well sustained in price. Cargo sales have been med at \$8 for 3s, \$11 for 2s, and \$34 for 1s. Separate lots of 3s have been held at \$5 65@8 50, with cqualifarable sales at \$8 25, and in jobbing lots

源60c 巻 b. INDIGO.—We quote sales of Indigo as follows; Fine Bengal at \$165@2 00; good consuming grades at \$1 40 愛1 60; ordinary at \$1 10@1 30; Guatemala at \$1.@

SI 12 3 fb.

IRON.—There has been a sceady demand for Pig Iron, and the sales of American Pig have been at \$26 50 \(\tilde{a} \) 30 00 \(\tilde{g} \) 30 n, as to quality. In Scotch Pig sales have been at \$24 50 \(\tilde{a} \) 28 50 \(\tilde{g} \) 40 ton. Bar Iron has been sold at \$2 \tilde{a} \) 26 \(\tilde{g} \) 30 \(\tilde{g} \) 40 ton. Bar Iron has been sold at \$2 \tilde{a} \) 26 \(\tilde{g} \) 30 \(\tilde{g} \) 40 ton. Bar Iron has been sold at \$2 \tilde{a} \) 26 \(\tilde{g} \) 30 \(\tilde{g} \) 40 ton. Bar Iron sheet Iron has been in fair demand and sales have been at \$4 \tilde{g} \) 50 \(\tilde{g} \) 50 \(\tilde{g} \) 50 \(\tilde{g} \) 51 \(\tilde{g} \) 51 \(\tilde{g} \) 52 \(\tilde{g} \) 51 \(\tilde{g} \) 52 \(\tilde{g} \) 51 \(\tilde{g} \) 52 \(\tilde{g} \) 52 \(\tilde{g} \) 51 \(\tilde{g} \) 52 \(\tilde{g} \) 51 \(\tilde{g} \) 52 \(\tilde{g} \) 53 \(\tilde{g} \) 53 \(\tilde{g} \) 53 \(\tilde{g} \) 53 \(\tilde{g} \) 54 \(\tilde{g} \) 53 \(\tilde{g} \) 54 \(\tilde{g} \) 55 \(\tilde{g} \) 54 \(\tilde{g} \) 55 \(\tilde{g} \) 54 \(\tilde{g} \) 55 \(\tilde{g} \) 56 \(\tilde{g} \) 56 \(\tilde{g} \) 56 \(\tilde{g} \) 57 \(\tilde{g}

LIME .- There have been saies of Rockland at \$1@

LIME.—There have been saies of Rockiand at \$1@ 105 % cask.

LUMBER.—We give the foliowing as the quotations: Clear Pine. Nos 1 and 2, \$50@00; No 3, \$40@40; No 4, \$32@38; No 5, \$25@26. Coarse pine—No 5, \$17@18; refuse, \$...\$, shipping boards, \$17@18. Spruce—Nos 1 and 2, \$13 00@14 00; coarse and refuse, \$...\$, ...\$. Hemiock boards—Planed. \$1 higher—Nos 1 and 2, \$10 50@12 50; refuse, \$...\$, ...\$.

discount.

OATS.—The demand is steady and market firm.
Choice grades are very scarce and wanted. We quote
sales of Not white at 54@55c % bush; No 2 white at
51@52c % bush; No 3 white at 48c % bush; and mixed at 44@480 % bush.
OIL,—Linseed Oil has become firmer, and the last sales have been at 52c for Western: Calcutta, 60@...c.
Lard Oil is in fair demand, with the sales of Western Lard Oil is in fair demand, with the sales of Western and Boston extra at \$1.00\text{00}\$ 105 \$\text{00}\$ \text{gal}\$; No 1 at 78\text{80}\$800 \$\text{90}\$ gal. In Red Oil sales have been at 57\text{00}\$60 for saponified and \$62\text{00}\$... c for Elaine. Palm Oil is firm at \$64\text{00}\$60. Sperm and Whale Oils have been sold at 44\text{00}\$60. Sperm and Whale Oils have been in good demand at full prices. Petroleum has been in very fair demand; sales of refined havebeen at \$1\text{2}\text{00}\$83\text{2}\text{8}\$ gal for \$15\text{00}\$10 test, and high test brands at \$12\text{4}\text{2}\text{4}\$ (3\text{0}\$c, bbls extra. Case Oil has sold at \$11\text{1}\text{4}\text{00}\$2 (2\text{0}\$ gal for 70\text{00}\$76 gravity.

ONIONS.—We quote sales of Onions at \$22\text{00}\$250 \$\text{50}\$ bbls.

this included. Naphtha has been selling at 9@11c | g gal for 70@76 gravity.

ONIONS.—We quote sales of Onions at \$2 25@2 50 | bbl.

PEAS.—There has been a very fair demand for choice Canada Peas, and we quote at \$1 20@1 25 | g bush; do common. 90c@ \$1 00 | g bush; Northern Green Peas, \$1 20@1 30 | g bush; do Western, \$1 40@ 1 50 | g bush; do western, \$1 40@ 1 50 | g bush; Do TaTOLES.—Receipts from all sections of the country are more or less affected by the rot and the market is in a very unsatisfactory condition. Some Potatoes from the Provinces barely realize enough to pay freight, duty and other expenses. We quote sales of Northern at 50@70c | g bush; Eastern at 50@70c | g bush; Sweet rotatoes, \$2@2 20 | g bbl.

POULTRY AND GAME.—Dressed Poultry is coming along in bad order, owing to the mild weather, and a large portion of the receipts have to be sold at low prices. Partridges are low. We quote sales of choice Western Turkeys, 18@20c; fair to good, 13@15c; choice Chickens, 18@20c; fair to good, 13@15c; choice Chickens, 18@20c; fair to good, 13@15c; chickens, 18@20c; fair to good, 13@15c; chickens, 18@20c; fair to good, 13@15c; live Fowl, 12@13c | g bbl. Woodcock, 50@60c each; Wild Pigeons, \$2 00@ 22 56 | g doz. Partridges, 25@40c | g pair.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for Pork has been fair and market firm. Sales of extra prime have been at \$21@21 50 | g bbl; mess has been selling at \$22 50@ 27 5 | g bbl; Boston clear at \$20@29 50 | g bbl; and backs at \$30 | g bbl. Beef has been in fair demand, and sales of Western extra have been at \$14 50@15 | g bbl; and selling at 13%@14c | g bb. Smoked Hams are in steady demand with further sales at 144c@15c | g bbl; and schecked the harvest and damaged the crop. There is no advance in prices. There have been sales of Carolina at 6@7c | g bbl; Rangoon at 54c; and Patna 5%c | g bbl; Boston clear at 144c | g bbl; and extra plate at \$17 50 | g bbl; Rangoon at 54c; and Patna 5%c | g bbl.

RYL.—The market is quiet, with sales of new at 80 @85c % bush.

SALT.—The market is bare of Turks Island, and jobbing lots are selling at \$2 10@2 15, duty paid. Cadiz, Trapani and Liverpool are quiet and steady we quote jobbing prices; Liverpool at \$1 50@1 60 % bhd, in bond; Trapani and Cadiz at \$1.75 @1874/2 % bhd, in bond; hhd. in bond. Trapani and Cadiz at \$175 @187½ & hhd in bond.

SPIRITS.—Foreign Spirits have been in fair demand and unchanged prices. Domestic Spirits continue as before noticed. New England Rum has been in fair request, and we quote sales at \$1.45@155 & gal for new and £1.60@5 for old, as to quasility and age.

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato 4½@6c; Corn, 4@4½c; choice do, 4½c.

SUGAR.—There has been no material change in raw Sugars and we quote sales of fair to good refining at 7½.@75%c. Refined Sugars are higher, with sales of Cubes at 95%c; powdered at 95%c; granulated at 95%c; confectioners A. 9½qc; standard A...c: extravellow C, 8½c; yellow C, 75%c; golden yellow C, 75%c. B ton. American Sumac has been selling at \$42 50

TABLE THE CONTROL TO THE CONTROL THE

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAT, October 21.
FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market was quiet, but prices about steady.

OOTTON.—Spots dull and unchanged; sales, 1680 bates; middlug uplands, 11 1-16c; do Guifs, 11-4c. Futures were dearer, closing at 10.79c for October, 10.68c for November, 10.76c for Dacember, 10.76c for January, 10.87c for February, 10.97c for March, 11.09c for April, 11.20c for May, 11.31c for June, 11.41c for July, and 11.49c for August; sales, 65. 80c bates. Receipts at the ports today, 30.965 bales. PROVISIONS.—Fork again weak and dul; sales on the spot, mess, at \$23 70\text{224}; for future delivery prices unchanged. Beef and beef hams quiet Cut meats steady; sales, 16.000 bbs heavy befiles, 15c; 500 pickled hams, 13\text{-2c}, and 600 fresh do, 12\text{-2c}, Bacon quiet-tong clear, 10c. Lard opened firm, but declined: sales on the spot 150 theres, at 12.75\text{-2c} tor prime city, and 15c for do Western; for future delivery, sales 31.250 theres, including November, at 12.46\text{-21.25c}; December at 11.80\text{-11.80c}, 11.67\text{-4cc}: seller year at 11.82\text{-4cc}-301.15c; Including Ary, 11.62\text{-2cc}-301.15c; May, 11.65\text{-201.25c}; June, 11.65c (lossing weak and unsettled. Dressed hegs weak as delicated for the seller weak and loss of the seller weak and loss of the seller weak as 1.600.000 from the seller weak as 1.600.000 from the seller weak as 1.600.000 from the seller weak as 1.6000 from the se

956@934c. Buiter very steady; State and Western creamery, 25@36c; State dairy, half-firkins, etc. 24@3c; do Welsh tabs, 24@3c; Western dairy 16@27c; do factory, 14½@183-c. Cheese steady, State factory, 7½@123c; Ohio factory, 5@123cc creamery, 268. Eggs upopaging deservations, 366 GRAIN.-Wheat onened tirms

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Brighton and Watertown Markets. Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, October 20, 1852; Western cattle, 1328; Eastern cattle, 90; Northern cattle, 820. Total, 2238. Western sheep and lambs, 3400; Northern sheep and lambs, 10,621; Eastern sheep and lambs, 3289. Total, 17,230. and lambs. 10,621; Eastern sheep and la Total. 17,310. Swine, 20,485. Veals, 385. Horses, 101.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGH

Second quality.

Third quality.

Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc.... 3 25

PRICES OF HIDES AND TALLOW.

B b Country tal.... Brigh.hides 10 @ % ib Country tal.... 5@ % Brigh.tallow.8@\$1.2 % ib Calfskins % ib. @12\20 Country tal.... 5@ % ib Calfskins % ib. @12\20 do do h'vy... 9 @ % ib Lambskins....75c@\$1 25 Prices of beef cattle, % 100 pounds, dressed weigh \$6.@10 00.



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PRIVATEERING.

Career of the Confederate Flag Upon the Ocean.

Alabama and Hatteras --- How the Former Sunk the Latter.

One of the Quickest, Sharpest Naval Battles of the World.

Detroit Free Press.1

The career of every Confederate privateer which escaped to sea was full of romance and daring. The idea of privateering came with the outbreak of the war, but it was long months before the Confederate flag was hoisted at sea by a craft designed to prey upon Federal commerce. No senti-ment beyond that of adventure encouraged enlistment on board these vessels. A bond given by a paptured craft was not worth the paper it was written on. Prizes could not be taken into port and condemned, and the privateer could not load herself down with any of the cargo. Now and then a few thou-sand dollars in cash may have been captured in the cabin, but it is not on record that the crews profited by it. They were clothed and fed and paid off in money worth ten or fifteen cents on the dollar at home and representing so much blank paper abroad. The natural desire to injure an enemy, coupled with a knowledge that a privateering craft would meet with many strange adventures, kept full crews aboard of all. The loss inflicted on Federal commerce amounted to millions, and yet it may be argued that the money paid out by the Confederates to inflict this loss would have secured them more benefits in some other direction. The terror inspired by this famous Confederate raiser was well founded. She was not only very fast, but well armed, well found, and commanded by a man who did not know what fear was. Semmes has been slandered and

Abused Because he Was a Confederate. He was a gentleman in social life, a competent nander on board his ship, and those who refer to him as a pirate take a silly way of venting their

to him as a pirate take a silly way of venting their spleen. Jeff Davis' commissions were as good in the eyes of nations at that date as Abraham Lincoln's, belligerency having been recognized, and the Federal government was one of the powers recognizing this fact. Semmes has been called a coward for capturing unarmed merchantmen. That was the object of his cruising, and he did not make a dollar out of it where Paul Jones and other naval heroes of our own and other nations made hundreds. If Semmes had not been a brave man, and if there had been any of the skulk in his composition he would not have challenged the Kearsarge to sail outside of Cherbourg and give him a fair fight. He did this knowing that it would be an even thing and a square battle, and he fought until the Alabama went down.

One of the quickest and hottest naval fights of the world was that which took place on January 11, 1863, off Galveston, between the Alabama and the Hatteras, the latter being one of the blockading feet. The statements of three different members of the crew of the Alabama agree in all particulars, and full particulars on the Federal side are given in official reports. The Alabama appeared off Galveston, not to run the blockade as Federal historians hastily conclude, but to attack anything offering her a chance of success. She had a full supply of provisions and ammunition, a large crew, and could have

No Excuse for Desiring to Run Into Port The hope aboard was in being able to destroy Federal transports, or in coming up with a single Federal man-of-war. There were six or eight men-oferal transports, or in coming up with a single Federal man-of-war. There were six or eight men-of-war off the bar at Galveston on the 11th, having previously been engaged in bombarding the Confederate works. The Alabama arrived within sight in the afternoon, her intention being to carefully locate each Federal vessel, and then stand off till dark. It was known all through the ship that when night came down Semmes intended to run in and have a tilt at the entire fleet, but the Alabama had crept in so close that she had been sighted by several of the vessels. Taking her for some blockade-runner which could be easily overhauled, the flagship ordered the Hatteras in chase. Nothing could have pleased Semmes more than this movement. He knew the Alabama to have more speed than any of the blockaders, and he believed her armament to be equal to any. His object, therefore, was to entice the Hatteras out to sea, beyond the aid of the fleet, and then have it out with her. A pirate would not have shown his ship to that fleet, and a coward would have avoided a fight.

When it was seen that the Alabama could steam faster than the Hatteras her engines were slowed down, and tar and other stuff was used to create smoke and an impression that she was using every effort to make steam and get away. In his official report the commander of the Hatteras said that his suspicions were aroused long enough before he closed in, but if so he acted in a very reckless manner in closing up within 200 feet of the stranger before halling, and likewise occupying A Position in Which He Could be Raked.

A Position in Which He Could be Raked.

Having drawn the Hatteras at least twenty miles away from the fleet and darkness being ready to fall, the Alabama stopped her engines and waited

away from the fleet and darkness being ready to fall, the Alabama stopped her engines and waited. She had been lying in this position twenty minutes when the Hatteras steamed up within 100 yards and hailed. The answer stands against Semmes as seeking to secure some unfair advantage at the start. The reply was that the Alabama was the British ship Vixen. In the gloom of the evening, and having never set eyes on the Alabama, the commander of the Hatteras could not dispute the information. He called out that he would send a boat aboard, and the boat was piped away, but before it touched the water the Alabama gave her true name and opened fire.

The advantage from first to last was with the Confederate. He was at quarters long before the Hatteras came up, had his broadside ready with shells timed and men at the guns, and his first fire was a surprise. The Alabama had nine guns, the Hatteras eight, and the advantage of metal was with the Alabama. The first shot from the cruiser, being that from the 105-pounder rifle gun, peeled six feet of iron plating off the Hatteras as a man might roll up a map, and went through her side and lodged in the hold. Every one of the first broadside shots took effect somewhere, as the Vessels were scarce 200 feet apart. Before the Alabama's shot had found resting places the Hatteras was steaming straight at her,

Determined to Come to Close Quarters and board her. She was not speedy enough to

and board her. She was not speedy enough to accomplish this movement. The best she could do was to prevent the cruiser from securing a raking fire and fight her broadside on. After the second broadside the vessels drifted so close that muskets and pistois could be used, and the gunners yelled taunts at each other across the water. In fifty-five seconds from the time she was fired on the Hatteras was replying. Inside of two minutes she had increased her broadside by shifting over another gun. In three minutes it had settled down to a square fight between two men-of-war so close together that a good shot with a revolver could have killed his man every time.

In five minutes from the opening of the fight a shell from the Alabama started a fire in the hold of the Hatteras, and three shells had passed entirely through both sides of the vessel, leaving holes through which a man could crawl. From three to five shells had crashed into the Alabama, one of them ripping open her side and another tearing up six feet of decking.

In eight minutes the Hatteras was on fire in two places, and the Alabama had been struck ten times, and the ships were so close together at this moment that one could have tossed an apple from the Hatteras to the Alabama.

In ten minutes a shot struck the cylinder of the Hatteras and filled her with steam, and the very next missile demolished her walking-beam. She was still fighting, when the carpenter reported that she could not float ten minntes longer. was to prevent the cruiser from securing a raking

She Was Already Wallowing from Side to

with the water in her hold, and the fight was over

A gun fired to leeward was the signal that she had surrendered, and even before the Alabama had ap proached the Hatteras had thrown several of he guns overboard to prevent herself going down like

guns overboard to prevent herself going down like a stone.

The Alabama worked rapidly to save the crew of the blockader, and she had scarcely taken the last man off when the Hatteras went down. Only thirteen or fourteen minutes had elapsed from the firing of the first gun to the surrender, thus making it next to the quickest naval battle on record. Nothing but shells were fired by either ship, and the damage inflicted in that brief time was appalling. The Alabama was struck twenty-four times, and had from ten to twelve ugly holes in her hull. Over 100 muskets and revolvers were fired at her, but not a man was hit. Indeed, she had but one man wounded, and that by an iron splinter from a shell. The shell which ripped up her deck threw two men high in the air without disabling them, and a sailor who was knocked overboard by concussion was on deck again within two minutes. One of the last shots fired by the Hatteras struck a gun full in the mouth, tearing off one side of it and showing the gun and truck ten feet backwards by the force. A shell which exploded among her coal scattered the stuff from end to end of the craft and knocked down firemen and engineers without wounding them. Semmes was ever free to assert that for a vessel caught as the Hatteras was she made a fight which will ever stand.

A Credit to the American Navy.

A Credit to the American Navy.

It was the idea on board the Alabama that the first broadside would end the fight. first broadside would end the fight.

Never was a ship left in a worse state than the Hatteras. Not a single shot had missed her. Three minutes before the surrender she hadn't enough standing rigging left for a sailor to shin up on. Scarcely a whole iron plate was left on her broadside. Some were splintered like pine shingles, and others hung by a rivet or two and trailed in the water. There was one spot above the water line where a horse could have been led aboard. Her engine room was a complete wreck, her coal-bunkers torn open and the contents heaved about, and every part of the vessel had

been searched by pieces of shell. She struck with her engines disabled, two fires in her hold, her sails useless, her rudder gone, her magazine flooded, three guns overboard and seven feet of water in hold. The annals of naval warfare for the last 200 years do not furnish a parallel case.

There was no more excitement on board the vessels than as if two excursion boats had been approaching each other. Every man was at his station, and he remained there, unless disabled. The fires in the hold of the Hatteras were reported to the commanding officer: "Fire in the hold amidships, sir!" as coolly as if speaking of a boat coming alongside. When the engine-room was knocked into space, filled with kindling wood, the engineer gravely reported: "Engines disabled, sir!" and the reply was: "Very well, sir!" Even when the Hatteras had less than a quarter of an hour to float orders were issued and obeyed with the utmost coolness.

The Same Cool Conduct was Observed on board the Alabama, although the gunners were more inclined to cheer and hurrah. Not a man on board the Alabama, although the gunners were more inclined to cheer and hurrah. Not a man flinched from his post, and the excitement was far greater after the fight was over. In olden days heroes did not hesitate to lay two salling vessels broadside to broadside and fire away until one or the other was disabled. In those fights shells were unknown or scarcely ever used, and a sixty-four-pounder was considered tremendous ordnance. This was a fight between two vessels moved by steam, having a dozen vital points, and the projectiles used would have dumbfounded Paul Jones or any other old-time fighter. These monster shells could not be turned aside by a beam less than a foot square. Four and six-inch braces were cut square in two, six inches of solid planking plerced as if they were paper, and iron plates three inches thick were rent into strips or rolled up like manuscript. So close was the fighting that shells went through either craft with the fuse still burning and exploded on the surface of the sea beyond. As stated before the Alabama had only one man wounded, but the Hatteras had two firemen killed by the same shell, and seven other people more or less severely wounded. Five or six more were reported missing, and it could not be determined whether they leaped overboard or were in some manner detained on board until the vessel went down. Orders were given on board the Alabama before the Hatteras came up to disable her engines if possible, and the gunners gave her walking-beam and engine-room their first attention.

A NIGHT WITH ALLIGATORS.

Alone in a Desolate Florida Jungle with Buzzards and Saurians.

[Jacksonville (Fla.) Times.] "Did you ever hear an alligator bellow?" The news editor asked the question. It was 1 o'clock in the morning, the last "copy" had gone up the tube, and a number of the young men had dropped in for a chat and a smoke before seeking their odgings. The speaker leaned back in his chair, gave a mighty pull at his pipe, sighed with the genuine enjoyment of relaxation, and with the genuine enjoyment of relaxation, and threw his ankles over a neighboring chair-back. "There is nothing like it on this earth. It is the realization, or near it, of the blood-curdling roars of the monsters of fairyland that tortured our youthful imaginations. I don't know how better to describe it than by saying that it is a loud, prolonged, dental bellow that shakes the ground like an earthquake, and at a distance of three miles it seems not 500 yards away." "You have heard them. I suppose." said the marine reporter. "Yes, I have heard them. They are not heard often in the temperate regions of northern Florida, but in the tropical confines of Lakes Winder and Washington, and further yet, up in Bonnet Lake, near the Big Cypress, the source of the St. John's river."

"Above steamboat navigation," suggested a "Yes, and beyond the tourist's everlasting rifle, the great bull alligator lives, flourishes—and bellows."

"Let's all go up there," exclaimed the beardless

"Let's all go up there," exclaimed the beardless junior reporter.

"You would, no doubt, make an alligator very agreeable company," said the police reporter.

"Yes," added the news editor. "very agreeable—for the alligator. When our party was over there from Indian River," he added significantly, "we lost our three most valuable pointers."

"I heard," retorted the discreet junior reporter, getting through the door and nearly closing it. "I heard that your family were all wearing heavy mourning about that time." Then he slammed the door and skipped, while the news editor proceeded.

"In 1876 Walker Lund, the elder, tried to get one of his small steamers up into Lake Washington.

He did make Two or Three Trips to Turtle Mound, a place about half way between the two lakes (Winder and Washington), but above that point the channel was full of floating mud islands and

the channel was full of floating mud islands and smartweed and grass. We expected him up one Thursday night. Several teams went over from Indian River—it was fifteen miles from our settiement—and Billy McCullough and I rode over on our marsh tackeys. We made camp on the mound, waited till dark, but no steamer came. The mound is a little hillock of perhaps ten acres, covered with a dense jungle of palmettos, sweet gum trees and wild vines, standing out, a solitary clump, in the midst of the low, wet prairie through which the river runs.

"A runaway British sailor named Harness was keeping a little store on Lake Winder, and among other goods had a barrel of pine-top whiskey. Some of the boys got hungry for a drink, and made up a party to go down to Harness'. We had a little red skiff at the mound, and one after another got in till only I was left. They paddled away into the dark, went to Harness', got drumk, came near being drowned, and did not return till, nearly daylight. I made my bed and went to

away into the dark, went to Harness', got drunk, came near being drowned, and did not return till nearly daylight. I made my bed and went to sleep—on the ground.

"About 1 o'clock the 'gators begin swimming back up stream. They go in pairs and the males 'coo,' as it were, to their mates. I was sleeping very peacefully. Suddenly something convulsed me. I sat up, quaking in every joint. The fire was out, only red embers remaining. The darkness in the dense moss-hung hammock that covered the mound was profound. Buzzards roosting in the dark not far away were breaking down occasional dry limbs, and two or three opossums were sneaking around the dead embers of the fire. I sat and shivered. Suddenly again, right at the foot of the mound, not twenty yards from me, came that bellow—gods! I can't describe it—a noise I had never heard in my life before. Then another bellow answered. I seemed to be surrounded by them. My first thought was panthers, but

I Had Heard Panthers Enough, and concluded it was not they. I got up and groped my way to one of the wagons; my rifle was

groped my way to one of the wagons; my rifle was gone; it had been taken by one of the party of whiskey hunters without my knowledge or consent. I got up in the wagon and calmly waited my fate. Within twenty minutes a form as big as a whale was pawing around the fire. Then he bellowed. I saw by his movements that it was an alligator. It was not possible to see them, but a dozen at least must have come up there. They made away with everything they could find. Then I shouted, I yelled, swore and danced in the wagon. I felt about for a wagon-stake, but there was none.

"Then through the stillness of the night I heard, afar off, the prolonged tally-whoo of the cow-boy. The crowd was coming back, drunk.
"I think it sobered them up a bit when they saw that camp."

A Snake Captured by a Spider.

[Easton Star.]
On Thursday night a young cowsucker snake, about a foot long, got into Justice Robinson's office, in the basement of Masonic Temple, Easton, office, in the basement of Masonic Temple, Easton, Md., and located itself under an old sofa in the back of the office, where a large spider had his headquarters. When the spider discovered his visitor he threw a web around the snake's neck and fastened it to the bottom of the sofa above the snake. He then proceeded to add another web, and another, and another, and another, and another, until the combined webs made a strong cord that completely fastened the snake so that it could not extricate itself. If it attempted to go forward, the cord raised its head higher and higher until his snakeship would be half off the floor. If it attempted to go backward, it ended in the same way. Such was the condition of the snake when it was found on Friday morning by Mr. Robinson. In the meanime the spider was secure in his nest above, looking down upon the snake and awaiting results. Doubtless to the great disappointment of the spider. Mr. Robinson extricated the snake from its hanging position, killed it, and threw it out of the office.

• [Exchange.]
In England, during the recent Egyptian campaign, it was found necessary to embody several militia regiments for garrison duty. In the ranks militia regiments for garrison duty. In the ranks of the latter are a great many young men whose notions of discipline are extremely vague. One evening, at an important military station in the south of England, a militia recruit on guard observed a yery pompous and dignified old gentleman approaching a spot forbidden to civilians. "Come back, there, or I'll have to fetch yer back!" yelled out the warrior.

The gentleman did not condescend to take any notice.

"Gimme your name and address, old boy, or I shall have to run you in," said the militiaman, approaching him.

approaching him.

"It may, perhaps, teach you to be more respectful to strangers if I tell you that I am General—commanding this district," was the reply.

"General commanding the district?" replied the unabashed son of a gun. "Then you've got a good billet, ole man, if you can only keep away from drink!"

London has a larger population than many a European State with a sovereign and a parliament. At the census of 1881 the area of metropolitan taxation and police contained 4,764,312 persons. Thus there are in London more than double the number of people in Denmark, including Greece; more than eighteen times as many as in Greece; more than eighteen times the population of Montenegro; some thousands more than Portugal, including the Azores and Madeira; nearly treble the population of Servia; more than double that of Bulgaria; three-quarters a million more than in Holland; more than Sweden and Norway or Switzerland. And yet this splendid capital, the most populous and wealthy city the world has ever seen, is practically without a government.

A QUEER BUSINESS.

In a Nose Bleachery-Repairs of the Human Form.

Vanity of a Woman with a Cork Leg-.-Brightening Topers.

How Often a Young Man with Long Lashes Shuts His Eyes.

On Fourteenth street, not far from Broadway. New York, is a certain show window, in front of which not less than 10,000 people stop every day. The window is rather larger than usual, projects outward in bay form, and is lined inside with plate-glass mirrors. Suspended in the centre of the window by fine, almost invisible wires, are two cork legs which, operated by clock-work, move in an up-and-down motion as in walking. On shelves of thick glass, supported by depending wires, is the curious collection that attracts the thousands of passers-by. Noses, eyes, ears, joints of limbs, all arranged in a certain kind of order. Above the shelves is this strange announcement

LEGS, ARMS, NOSES, EYELASHES, &c., MADE AND RENEWED. PROF. R. W. WEIGHTON,

Pushing through the crowd that was collected around I entered and asked for Professor Weighton.

A gentleman behind the glass case removed an enormous jewelers' magnifying glass that was screwed in his right eye, scanned me carefully, and not detecting the absence of a nose, or ear, or arm, or leg, finally said:

"I am Professor Weighton—what can I do for legs at the same and the same arms."

"I wish to know, professor, by what process you renew legs, eyebrows and noses. It seems to me a rather odd and difficult profession."

"It is difficult—you are perfectly right as to that—but I cannot agree with you that the business is at all odd. It is

The Simplest Thing in the World. Look, for instance, at this nose I am perfecting," he continued, pointing to the curious-looking thing he had been eyeing through the magnifying glass. "This nose is almost in a state of comple tion, yet I'll venture to say you couldn't tell me what sort of a nose it will be—Grecian, Roman or

tion, yet I'll venture to say you couldn't tell me what sort of a nose it will be—Grecian, Roman or retrousse!"

I admitted that I would not have known it was a nose if he had not kindly informed me.

The professor smiled proudly.

"I thought so," he said. "By tomorrow morning this will be one of the prettiest Grecian noses you ever saw. See what a handsome flesh tint I am giving it. It is for a lady on Fifty-second street."

"How on earth did a lady lose her nose?"

"It was a curious accident, which almost rendered her inconsolable. Her father is a well-known scientist and inventor. While watching an interesting experiment in his laboratory a few weeks ago she stooped over to examine the eccentric of a cog-wheel. Being short-sighted, she incautiously bent too low. The wheel was revolving rapidly—a siz and a whiz! and the nose, from the bridge down, was shaved clean off. The family physician was sent for, and wanted to make a nose from the arm, but, aside from the pain of that operation, the uncertainty of turning out a well-shaped nose raised objections, and I was ordered to prepare a wax substitute."

"Do you mean by 'natural meat substitution' a real nose of fesh?" I asked.

"Certainly. The skin is removed from a certain portion of the arm, the proper preparations made, and the arm then bound tightly over the missing nose. The flesh soon adheres to the face,

Then the Arm is Detached. and the nose is shaped. The advantage of this style of nose, while it may not be so shapely as its predecessor, is its durability. It will never come off. Now,a wax nose will look very pretty, and when off. Now, a wax nose will look very pretty, and when her triends see Miss B— they will probably be more than ever in love with her beauty; but it doesn't last, and will need constant repairing. It is scarcely so good as a celluloid. Have you ever read Poe's 'Story of the Wax Nose?' Well, it may be exaggerated, but there is a great deal of truth in it. Miss B— could never live in a very hot climate. Her nose might melt, and would certainly soften."

"This is very interesting, professor," I retainly solten."

"This is very interesting, professor," I remarked, "but is not your business smail? I do not recollect seeing many people with artificial

"This branch of my business is not large. We have, however, a good deal of repairing on old noses. The demand for legs and arms is steady and pays well. In addition to the number of peo-ple needing cork limbs, the limbs must be totally renewed every few years, and that keeps the busi-

"To you often have to fit ladies with cork limbs"
"It take their measure. Great precision and care is necessary. Great skill is required to make the cork of exactly the same size and length as its fellow. The more perfectly this is done the less limping you will observe."
"Are ladies hard to please in the selection of limbs."

"A lady came to me once and bruered me foot of her cork leg a size smaller than her natural foot. Her idea was to keep the real foot concealed, and when opportunity arose to project her smaller and more delicately cut pedal extremity to the public view. Vanity is the strongest point in some

The Operation of Renewing Evebrows

and lashes, for instance, is not at all comfortable yet you will see plenty of people come here and submit to it, even though they are already tolera-bly well supplied in those essentials. We use real hair and a needle so fine it is almost invisible. The hair is threaded through this needle and run hair and a needle so fine it is almost invisible. The hair is threaded through this needle and run through the skin."

"I suppose this business is for the most part confined to the gentler sex?"

"Not by any means. It is altogether a mistake to suppose women more vain than men. Not long ago I had an order from a young man of this city for a three-quarter-inch dark brown lash. It is a positive fact that that young fellow, even in an ordinary ten-minute conversation, will close his eyes at least six times to display his long, silky lashes. If you will step this way I will show you through our operating rooms," and, entering a door, the professor led me through a suit of spacious apartments. A number of young women working at small tables, each table covered with little instruments and things, the like of which I had never seen before. On some of the tables were noses in different stages of completion—some were just out of the mold, others were modeled and turned, awaiting the professor's finishing touch. At one table two girls were threading needles with fine, silky hairs, and sewing them in little squares on a thin, transparent gauze.

"These girls," said the prefessor, "are making some of those beautiful arched eyebrows you may sometimes see in ball rooms. These sewed on the net are the less expensive kind, and are only used on special occasions.

The Real Brow is Very Expensive.

and can only be made by a person of great skill. have an operation to perform this afternoon, and have an operation to perform this afternoon, and if you like you may be present."

I thanked the professor for his kindness, but my engagements were such I was unable to take advantage of fit. I, however, begged him to explain the operation of giving a person eyebrows who was born without them; and, leading me into an elegantly-furnished parlor, in which was a large dentist's chair, he continued:

"The patient sits here. In this cushion to my left are stuck a score or so of those needles you saw being threaded. Each stitch only leaving two strands of hair to facilitate the operation, a number of needles must be at hand. As each thread of hair is drawn through the skin over the eye, it is cut so that when the first stage of the operation is over it leaves the hairs bristling out an inch or so, presenting a ragged, porcupine appearance.

is over it leaves the hairs bristling out an inch or so, presenting a ragged, porcupine appearance. Now comes the artistic work. The brow must be arched and trimmed with the utmost delicacy, and a number of hours is required to do it."

"It must be very painful and tedious?"

"They don't say it is a pienic excursion," laughed the professor; "but eyebrows, small as they are, are very important in the make-up of the face. You have no idea how odd one looks when when utterly denuded of hair over the eyes. The process I have described is painful, but it makes good eye-brows, and adds 100 per cent, to the looks of a person who was without them. It is, too, much better than the blackening and cosmeties so many people use, especially people who have mere pretences of brows, comprising only a tew colorless hairs."

Do Your Sewed-Through-the-Skin Eyebrows Last?"

"For years. There is the advantage. The only precaution to be observed is, in washing, not to use too much friction. Otherwise it is perfect, use too much friction. Otherwise it is perfect, and can be brushed every morning and look as well as the natural brow."

"Could not this same principle be applied to bald heads?" I asked, bearing in mind my own thinning hair and high-reaching peaks.

"I have made some experiments that way," replied the professor. "They were not very successful. The great difficulty is the space to be covered and the tightness of the skin, which is not half so flexible as the skin of the brow. My patent cranium sponge will, however, remedy this, I think, and then the head will become amenable to the operation. It would be decidedly better than the present abominable wig."

I thought what a sensation a thousand needles in the scalp would broduce, and smiled at the professor's idea. He appeared piqued at my incredulity.

incredulity.

"You have no idea, sir," he said, "what people will undergo for the sake of looks. Look, for instance, what men will suffer to rid themselves of red noses. That feature has become a regular department of our business. A couple of cases are being treated on the second floor now..."

ing if that last glass of lemonade was going to betray me.
"My operatives bleach the nose with my patent poulties. Of course if a man drinks his nose will redden again, but

We Can Give Any Man a White Nose who will keep sober. There are a number of customers who come here regularly every Saturday night to get a bleached nose for Sunday wear. In such cases no lasting good is accomplished, for the operation is too severe to

accomplished, for the operation is too severe to permit frequent application. As a common wash, a solution of bichloride of mercury with emulsion of bitter almond is excellent, and will turn a red nose white in a very short time."

At this moment the professor was interrupted by a call from the front.

"Ah! you must excuse me now, sir; Miss B. is no doubt getting anxious for her nose. I will have to put that flesh color on tonight or it will not be dry." And he preceded me to the front, muttering something about bleaching noses which I did not quite understand.

New York is a wonderful city, and it takes a lifetime to become acquainted with the thousand wonderful pursuits and professions followed here for a living. Until yesterday I had never heard of Professor Weighton or his curious profession.

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

Westward of Madeira a New Land Rises from the Deep-Its Description.

[Chicago Tribune.] Captain Robson of the British steamship Jesmond, which lately arrived at New Orleans from Messina with a cargo of fruit, says that when about 200 miles to the westward of Madeira he was awakened by the second officer, who informed him that land had been sighted in the course of the steamer. He was greatly surprised at this information, knowing that there was no land in this part of the Atlantic. Upon going on deck, howpart of the Atlantic. Upon going on deck, however, he found that the report was correct. The dim outlines of an island, broken by mountain peaks, were visible even without the use of the glass. Above it hung a cloud of smoke. Captain Robson deemed it advisable to take soundings, not expecting, however, to get bottom, as the charts show a depth of from 2000 to 3000 tathoms in that portion of the Atlantic. For some time the sounding was without result, but suddenly the line brought bottom at fifty fathoms. When about four leagues distant from the island the Jesmond came to anchor in seven fathoms of water. The island was located 25° 40' west, 25° north. The yawl was lowered, and the captain and one of the officers were rowed to the island. A landing was effected on the low coast of the western border, where a convenient harbor was found for the yawl.

The Captain and Several of the Crew,

The Captain and Several of the Crew, with some difficulty, ascended the declivity. The promontory seemed several miles in length, and promontory seemed several miles in length, and joined an extensive tableau, which sloped gently back to a chain of mountains at a great distance off, from which rose light columns of smoke. The surface of the ground was covered with pumice stone and volcanic debris, and entirely destitute of vegetation. It was a desolate scene, where not a single living thing was perceived. The captain and his company started on a tour inland, but soon found their progress impeded by yawning chasms. It was, therefore, determined to return to the beach and inspect the island from that side. While examining the base of the cliff where the rock was fractured and twisted as if by some tremendous convulsion and disclosed a bed of breccia, a surprising discovery was made by one of the sailors. On thrusting the prong of a boat-hook into the loosened mass of gravel, he dislodged a stone arrow-head. Excited by this incident the search was continued and other articles of stone were discovered. A large excavation was made, and it was ascertained that the opening led between the crumbling remains of what must have been massive walls. A number of articles were exhumed, such as bronze swords, rings, hammers, carvings of heads and figures of birds and animals, and two vases or jars with fragments of bones, and oined an extensive tableau, which sloped gently

One Cranium Almost Entire. The most singular thing brought to view was what appeared to be a mummy contained in a stone case. It was so incrusted with volcanic deposits as to be scarcely distinguished from the rock itself. Much difficulty was experienced in dislodging the sarcophagus, which was finally taken out whole, and, with the fossils, transported to the steamer. Captain Robson considers that the new island was raised from the sea by volcanic action, and thinks that the new land is a section of the immense ridge known to exist in the Atlantic, and of which the Azores and Canaries are a part. The carved heads are in the Egyptian style of sculpturing, being distinguished by the veil or hood which characterizes Egyptian figures. The urns and vases are spherical, with large mouths, and upon them may be discerned inscriptions in hieroglyphics. The edges of the axes and arrow of spearheads are blunted and jagged. The sword is a straight weapon of bronze, with a cross hilt. stone case. It was so incrusted with volcanic de

RULES IN PHYSICONOMY. How to Read the Soul Through the Windows of the Eyes.

" (San Francisco Wasp.)
When in doubt about a given expression in a face you are studying, assume as far as possible the same expression. It will help you. A physiognomist tried it on a cross-eyed man on the Oakland boat the other day and helped himself to a

land boat the other day and helped himself to an awful thrashing.

If you see a lady whose flesh fits her bones like a kid glove and who wears a bombazine dress and a sharp conical nose inclined to red, go right up to her and say, "May I hold your hand for three quarters of an hour, dear?" You will learn thereby several things about yourself that your worst enemy never hinted at.

A large head is not always a sign of intellect. About 9 a, m. it is a sign that the possessor let himself in the night before with his watch key, and hung himself up on the hat-rack, while the bell-boy carefully undressed and put into bed his hat.

bell-boy carefully undressed and put into bed his hat.

A bit of plaster running from the right-hand corner of the mouth diagonally across the cheek, coupled with a green shade over the left eye, is a sign of a combative disposition, though the possessor will usually tell you that his horse ran away and he was thrown over a fence.

Crafty and designing persons usually keep the eyes half closed when they address you. When sleeping they fully close both eyes, differing in this respect from weasels and young ladies in hammocks at watering places.

Byron's desire to see Shelley's jaw when the body was removed was prompted by a desire to inspect the teeth with which he had so often talked, saying that he had watched them more than any other portion of the face. When Mrs. Shelley blushed and whispered that she had had the plate made over to suit her own mouth, Eyron remarked that he had always noticed an inexplicable charm in her conversation.

that he had always noticed an inexplicable charm in her conversation.

Moral turpitude in many cases cannot be discovered in the features, but if the new book-keeper has a class in the Sunday school it is just as well not to leave your signature lying around loose. O'Le Crazy people are always haggard, and haggard people, especially women, are always crazy—to get fat.

Crazy people are always haggard, and haggard people, especially women, are always crazy—to get fat.

Cosmetics are an invariable sign of vanity. Whenever you see a colored woman at a fair, profusely adorned with charcoal powder, it is a sure sign she is freekled and is ashamed of it.

A fat short neck is a certain sign of a ferocious mind. This explains the placid, lovable temperament of the boa-constrictor, which is principally neck, and its disinterested love of the young heathen.

A wide, low forehead in a woman indicates that she prefers chocolate creams to hair restorer, while a high forchead reaching to the nape of her neck is good ground for suspecting the origin of her luxuriant tresses.

In a man, a high forchead of this kind indicates nearsightedness whenever there is a burlesque

nearsignteeness whenever there is a buriesque troupe in town.

Curving chins and angularity of contour in women indicate natural skill with the broomstick, or any other of affection's first offerings that may come handy.

A Cow with a Wooden Leg. [Wilkesbarre Union-Leader.]

Mrs. Mary Gravely of Baily's cross roads, Bucks ounty, Penn., has a cow which, about four months county, Penn., has a cow which, about four months ago, had its right front leg cut off below the knee by a railroad train. A veterinary surgeon dressed the wound and tied up the arteries so skilfully that the cow recovered. She was kept in the stable until a few days ago, when a neighbor, a cabinet maker, made for her a wooden leg, which was strapped on the stump. The cow hopped along holding the injured leg up for a day or two, but now she has concluded to use the wooden attachnent and limps around quite comfortably upon it. ment and limps around quite comfortably upon it, and seems to be in good health.

Crab Handicaps in Normandy

[St. James Gazette.] The ordinary race meetings in Normandy being over, the French sportsmen who are still staying at Dieppe, Trouville, and other watering places on the coast have hit upon a new form of sport, from which they are said to derive much comfort and satisfaction. This consists of crab handicaps; and as much money is lost and won over these events as over any of the races in which horses take part. The crabs which have been entered to crawl are weighed, and the heaviest are made to give the smaller ones so many inches' start, over a course which is always twenty-two yards.

The dinerent owners of the crabs, each of which is arrayed in his owner's colors, hold them down with their thumbs, which they raise when the starter drops his flag, and the crabs then make their way toward the sea, the owner of the one which is first past the post receiving the sweepstakes, which are commonly of considerable amount. The race generally lasts about a quarter of an hour, and a ring is formed in which the betting is very animated while the race is being crawled. Dieppe, Trouville, and other watering places of crawled.

This is the story told of the quick growth of a Texas town: Upon the 10th of September, 1872, one man took another to a lone tree away out on the prairie, and said: "How will this do for the centre of Main street?" From the spot there was not a house visible in any direction, The solitary tree is now, sure enough, the centre of Main street. Denison, a town of 7000 inhabitants. THE WOMEN'S PARADISE.

Mysteries of a Parisian Dry Goods Store.

Juggling with Millions-Traffic in Luxury and Frivolity.

Big Spiders Running Attractive Webs-Thieves and Returners.

[Theodore Child in New York Sun.]

In his last novel, "Pot-Bouille," M. Zola, among other incidents, narrated the story of the beginning of the career of a smart dry goods clerk named Octave, and ended up the volume with Octave's marriage with the elegant widow who kept a silk store in the Rue Choiseul. In a few days the Gil Blas newspaper will commence in its feuilleton the publication of Zola's new novel, which is entitled "Au Bonheur des Dames," and in which the author will trace the development of the old-fashioned silk store of "Pot-Bouille" into one of those immense caravansaries, like the Louvre and the Bon Marche, where all the riches of the earth are spread out for the temptation of women. The subject is one that has not yet been treated either by the novelists or by the historians of Paris, for these vast bazaars are of comparatively modern origin, and their organization still remains a mystery to the general public, who are dazzled and bewildered by the splendor and immensity of those gigantic and permanent fairs. They have become a feature-some would say a curse-of Parisian life, and, as such, they are legitimate subjects for the chronicler. As for the accusation of gratu-itous puffing, it cannot stand for a moment. Do not the cicerones take strangers to these great bazaars as to one of the sights of Paris? And the lady visitors to Paris, do they not go to the Louvre before they go to the museum of the same name?

As M. Zola will Doubtless Point Out in his novel, the revolution in the dry goods commerce to which we owe the immense establishments in question has been carried out within the last fifteen years. The Bon Marche and its dozen competitors have built up their supremacy on the ruin of the small shopkeeper, and now that the small shopkeeper is crushed, the great bazaars, like the feudal lords of old, are struggling among themselves. What will be the next stage? What is the signification of this terrible power of association? These are questions for economists and philosophers.

clation? These are questions to philosophers.

The modern dry goods store is in many respects the pure modern dry goods store is in many respects the pure modern dry goods. The modern dry goods store is in many respects a return to the oriental bazaar, where the purchaser finds everything that he can desire or dream of. It is like the bazaar, a market open to all, where you have a right to walk in without buying anything. Like the bazaar it is an agglomeration of the riches of Europe and Asia, piled up, flung around, displayed, attracting indifferenty the rich and the poor, the hoble lady who rides in a carriage with emblazoned doors and the fishwife. The bazaar refuses nobody's money. On busy days a shop like the Bon Marche will have 70,000 visitors. How make distinctions in such a multitude?

The secret of the success of the Louvre and the Bon Marche is the inexhaustible coquetry and cupidity of woman. The men—men of genius, if upidity of woman is these stores, set out with the idea that woman is their prey, and a prey to be taken with any kind of bait. The thing is

To Tempt the Woman Who Enter Their Shops

to spend just a little more than she intended to spend. The old-fashioned shopkeepers were content to supply their customers with the things that they needed; the modern dry goods dealers spend all their efforts in inciting their customers to luxury and extravagance. Their triumph is to upset the husband's budget, but when the husband's purse is empty what will the woman do? It is curious again to observe with what cynical knowledge woman's nature the organizers of these bazaars set their traps. Most of them absolutely ignore the men—husbands, fathers, brothers or lovers. The word "Monsieur" does not exist in their vocabulary. On their invoices, labels, address cards, you always find "Madame." If a man buys things and has them sent home, they arrive addressed to "Madame X." More than 90 per cent. of the customers of these great bazaars are women, and yet the proportion of the employes is 90 per cent. men, and 10 per cent. women and girls. Why? Because the big spiders who spin the dazling web of a dry goods store have remarked that you must have men to coax and conquer women. they needed; the modern dry goods dealers spend zling web of a dry goods store have remarked that you must have men to coax and conquer women, and to wring out of them all their substance. The more men you have the more women will come to be wheedled out of their money. The women prefer to deal with men. If you ask the women why it is so, they will say that it is because women are jealous of each other. A wealthy lady, for instance, will come and try on a mantle; the shop girl will throw the mantle over her shoulders, and pirouette before the glass with an air that the wealthy lady will try in vain to attain. Hence Irritation on the Part of the Wealthy

sharp words; spiteful rejoinders. Furthermore, some women are so jealous and irritable that a pretty face is enough to make them foam with rage. These are the excuses of the honest women. But beside this there is another phenomenon: the woman, of whatever class, who goes to a dry goods store seems to consider herself on neutral ground. The counter men at first do not seem to her to be men at all. This first impression, however, is not always lasting. Witness the attitudes and expressions of the coquettes who are having their gloves tried on by the elegant young gentleman who presides at the glove counter. It is one of the most curious spectacles offered by the great bazaars. And so it happens that at present the departments of millinery, corsets and trying on are alone in the hands of feminine employes. Men preside over the counters of morning gowns even, and in some of the big stores men take the measures for dresses. These are the excuses of the honest women

of the big stores men take the measures for dresses.

Both the men and the women employed in these great stores have a bad reputation. The big spider who runs the web does not trouble himself about the morality of his aids. All he cares about is sale, and to attain this end he wants smart clerks and pretty shop girls. One of his axioms is: The public-likes pleasing faces. For that matter the big spider has remarked that of the 10 per cent, of men who come loafing about his web, at least one-third come simply to ogle the pretty shop girls, and the big spider has further calculated that out of 100 of his shop girls ten are married, ten remain honest, and the other eighty do not fall under those categories.

With Such a Crew Around Him, the Big

Spider, as might be expected, is being robbed all the as might be expected, is being robbed all the time. In spite of the military organization of each department, and in spite of all the controlling and checking, the employes, both male and female, find means of stealing. It must, however, be admitted that their situation is peculiar. The dry goods clerk does terribly tiresome work; he has no fortune, no unlooked-for gains except those of betting or gambling, no prospects. On the other hand, he lives all the year round, for twelve hours a day, amid precious stuffs and valuables, and he sees defiling before him the whole army of feminine Paris, with its style, its charm, its luxury. He is himself an aid in the gigantic temptation organized by the dry goods store against the women; he is an actor in a cynical comedy; how can we expect him to show proof of exceptional morality? The very atmosphere of a great bazaar, between 3 and 6 of an afternoon, is enough to make any man lose his head—an odor of luxury, an odor of the spices and perfumes of the East and West, a vapor of Babylonian wealth, which Zoia will have to analyze. And so every day the great bazaars are robbed to the extent of thousands of francs. Neither the police nor the proprietors of the stores have been able to discover the amount of these thefts; all they know is that it is immense, so immense that they prefer not to inquire into it. The fact that these thefts are not taken into account is a proof now colossal the profits of these big stores must be.

Another singular chapter which Zola will have to write will be that on the elegant feminine thief. The number of thefts committed by the public in these big stores is astounding, and time. In spite of the military organization of each

The Thieves are Invariably Women. and of all classes of society. In each store feminine thieves are arrested, rarely professionals, but and of all classes of society. In each store feminine thieves are arrested, rarely professionals, but women who have yielded to the permanent temptations of the riches displayed around them. Some few of the cases may doubtless be explained morally, psychologically, medically, but the big spiders of the dry goods stores pay little attention to such excuses; their conviction is that woman is vicious and weak, and they act accordingly. They have arrested by their own police or the police force four or five thieves a day, and they know that at lenst forty other thieves escape unnoticed. And yet their profits are so great that they prosper in spite of everything. The arrest is a very simple affair. The theft is observed, the lady followed directly into the street, and then the policeman taps her gently on the shoulder and invites her to return. She is led directly into the board room; an electric bell tinkles in the various departments, and the principals of the establishment arrive. If the culprit denies the theft, one of the shop girls is called in to undress her. Some of the shop girls is called in to undress her. Some of the thieves are handed over to the police, others are simply taxed according to their social position; that is to say, the establishment promises to say nothing about the affair provided the culprit pays a certain sum to the poor. Sixty per cent. of the thieves pay the tax of from one to 10,000 francs, which proves the large number of wealthy ladies whom coquetry and the temptations of luxury turn into thieves. It appears that the objects most stolen are mantillas, lace, fancy articles and fur mantles. Gloves too are largely stolen, but for so small a thing a woman is rarely arrested.

ut almost as contemptible, is the woman who takes advantage of the generosity of the store which makes a rule of returning the money if objects purchased do not please. A whole depart- 1

ment of the store is devoted to returned goods. An elegant lady will come and choose two hats. "Send them tomorrow morning," she says, "at such an hour, and I will make my choice. If I am not there, let the man leave them and call the next day. I shall certainly keep one." Of course the lady is absent when the man calls, and when he calls again the next day the lady has changed her mind. The hats are too dear. She will keep neither. The hats are returned without a word. They are not damaged, but slight traces of powder, an agreeable perfume, a slight deformation, show that they have been worn. The explanation is that the lady wanted a fine hat to go to a wedding; so did her friend, and she borrowed two hats, had them sent home and taken back to the shop, and did not pay a penny. This is the way the women take their revenge on the big spider.

Another way in which they take their revenge is at the sideboard and in the writing rooms of the great stores. The amount of writing paper they use for their love letters is astounding, and the quantity of syrups and cakes that they absorb free of cost is still more astounding. On grand days, I am told, the Louvre serves out more than 150 pints of syrup and 3000 cakes. The women simply fight their way to the sideboard. The same scenes may be seen when one of the stores, in order to attract customers, distributes free to all purchasers a bouquet of violets or some trumpery fancy article. But women are so made, and the big spider knows it.

The Technical Working of a Big Dry

Goods Store is too complicated a subject to be treated here. The organization of the two or three thousand employes of the big stores, the system of sale, the preparation of the novelties, the kitchens, the correspondence, all these are details comm such stores all the world over. My object in this letter is simply to record some of the impressions

letter is simply to record some of the impressions and odd facts collected during occasional visits to these monster bazaars. The fact is that the Louvre, the Bon Marche, the Place Clichy, Pygmailon, Tapis Rouge, A la Tour St. Jacques, and half a dozen other big stores exercise an immense influence on social life in Paris.

I will mention, in conclusion, one of the powerful combinations that the big spider of the dry goods store has invented in order to draw the women into his web. It is the periodical exhibition. Each exhibition is prepared months beforehand, and announced by colossal advertising. The order is the same in all the stores. September, the time of the return from the seaside and of preparation for winter, is the month of the carpet fair. The whole store is sacrificed during a fortnight or so to carpets. There are carpets from Asia and carpets from Europe, embroidered silks, old stuffs, velvets, the wreck of past centuries, the brica-brac of whole countries that have been carefully scoured by the emissaries of the store. In October we have the exhibition of winter mantles and dresses; in November, the furs; in December, toys and presents for the new year; in February,

Gloves, Flowers, Lace and White Goods; in March, the summer novelties; in May, curtains and country furniture; in June, straw hats. Finally, in July and August—the dead season, when "all Paris" is in the country—the store takes when "all Paris" is in the country—the store takes two months of relative repose and sells off old stock to begin afresh in September. Each of these exhibitions is accompanied, as I have said, by immense advertising; the whole of France is forced to think of the bazaar; a whole page of every newspaper in the country is taken up in turn by each store—it is a veritable triumph of advertising. The fourth page of the Parisian newspapers costs from \$40 to \$600, according to its importance. In newspaper advertising alone a shop like the Louvre spends \$400, o00 a year. And to think that "woman, darling woman," is responsible for all this juggling with millions, and this traffic in luxury and frivolity! And to think, too, that it is the men who pay the bills! As Gavarni's street Arab would exclaim: "That's the thing to give you a fine idea of man!"

A CROQUET QUESTION.

How the Hofse Editor Settled a Dispute Between Cholly and His Chum. (Editor in?"

"Yes," replied the horse reporter to the person asking the question—a young man with a table-spoon hat and a you-may-kiss-me-but-don't-youtell-papa moustache, who stood in the doorway; "the editor is in, and the chances are that he prefers staying in, rather than run any risk of falling

against you."

"Well, of course, you know," said the young man, "very likely it wouldn't be absolutely necessary for me to see the really and truly editor about this matter that I wanted to have settled. It's a question to be answered, you know."

"I should surmise," said the horse reporter, "that an average deck hand could successfully wrestle with any problem you could evolve."

"Well, I don't know," continued the young man. "This is a real hard question, you know, and a good many of our set over on the West Side have fried awfully to settle it, but we can't. I never saw such a provoking thing in all my life, and last night I was talking with my room-mate about it, and we got real angry, and it looked once as if we should strike each other.

I Wouldn't Have Had a Row With Cholly

I Wouldn't Have Had a Row With Cholly

for anything, you know, because we have been in the same store for nearly three years now, and

the same store for nearly three years now, and when he was promoted to the ribbon counter he always spoke to me just the same as when we were both in the threads."

"In the what?" asked the horse reporter.

"In the what?" asked the horse reporter.

"In the threads—the thread department, you know, and I always said that nothing could ever make me go back on Cholly—you know how any thing like that makes two fellows awful chums."

"Yes, I know," said the horse reporter, "but what is your question?"

"Well, you see, some people are playing croquet, and a rover is driven up close to the home-stake. Now, another man he is dead on the ball, but having a stroke he plays on the rover and forces it against the stake. Now, I say the rover is dead, and the other fellows they say it isn't, and we've been having an awful time about it over on the West Side, and—"

"Yes, you told me that before. Our croquet editor is away on his vacation. He spends it in the Asylum for Feeble Minded People, getting pointers from the immates, but like enough I can ix this thing for you."

"Oh! that's awfully jolly. Have a cigarette?"

"No, thank you. I am over 9 years old. But about the croquet matter. You say the rover is close to the stake?"

"Yes."

"And the next player knocks it against the

And the next player knocks it against the

stake?"
"Yes."
"And then the player after him claims that the rover is dead?"

"They Can't Agree," "Yes, That's It; and They Can't Agree," "Well," said the horse reporter, "I should say that the man who got the first knock down ought

"But they don't knock each other down. They on't quarrel at all."
"You said this was a croquet game, didn't you?"

"You said this was a croquet game,"
"Why, certainly."
"And they didn't quarrel?"
"Why, of course not."
"Then the fairles are indeed kind to the drygoods clerks, and I can only say that your best
plan is to disguise yourself with a cigar and ride
down in the elevator."

(Detroit Free Press.)
While in Charleston I was talking with a gentle man from the interior of the State regarding the state of the country after the close of the war, and

state of the country after the close of the war, and when the conversation had drifted to the ku-klux point I asked:

"Colonel, did you ever receive a warning to leave."

"Three of 'em," he calmly replied.

"Regular notices?"

"Regular notices, and meant for business."

"On account of politics?"

"Not altogether. While I am a Democrat, in one instance I opposed the nomination of an unfit man for office. Not only that, but I beat him out of it and substituted an honest man. That action produced results, but the main object was to get my land for a song and clean me out. The notice gave me three days in which to leave the State."

"And what did you do?"

"I mounted my horse, took my shot-gun and "I mounted my horse, took my shot-gun and rode to the plantation of the man who wrote the

rode to the plantation of the man who wrote the warning."
"Did you know who it was?"
"I suspected, and I tested him. He saw me approaching and ran for his gun. That action proved him to be the right man. He came out with his shot-gun, took a dead rest on a bar and fired a handful of buckshot at me from a distance of fifty feet. Sixteen of them struck me in the chest, arm and shoulder, and I tumbled from the horse."

"And what did he do?"

"And what did he do?"

"Acted foolish—very foolish; and I have always wondered at it. Instead of waiting to reload he came rushing up to finish me with a knife, and that was the chance to keel him over. He didn't like wine after I land!"

that was the chance to keel him over. He didn't kick twice after I fired."

"And did that end it?"

"Practically, although he left two sons who have been shooting at me off and on from the brush for two or three years past. If they continue annoying me I'll have to take half a day some time this fall and hunt 'em out."

"And his wife?"

"Well, the widow has offered to marry any man who will kill me, but hasn't worked up any candidates yet. Have a smoke or something to drink?"

A Nevada Bridal Tour. (Carson Appeal.)
The other day old Uncle Bailey's niece was mar-

ried at the plank-house. The next day the "old man" took the new couple on a "bridal tower" in man" took the new couple on a "bridal tower" in his wood wagon, drawn by two of his angular steeds. Night overtook them at Saint's Rest, on the Glenbrook road. They asked whether they could have accommodations, and the proprietor of the tavern said they could have all they wanted to eat. "But how about the lodgings?" inquired "de old man." The tavern-keeper, who took in the situation, pointing to a barn on the other side of the road, remarked, "There's the bridal chamber over yonder." The new couple examined it, and finding it to their satisfaction, turned in, and the old man slept that night on the soft side of a plank in the bar-room. They left for home the next morning in the best of spirits, and enjoyed the "tower" as much as if they had been to "Paree."

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The Daisy. (Rennell Rodd.)
With little white leaves in the grasses,
Spread wide for the smile of the gus.
It waits till the daylight passes,
And closes them one by one. I have asked why it closed at even, And I know what it wished to say: There are stars all night in the heaven, And I am the star of day.

Untimely Jealousy. [Milwaukee Sun.]

A young man in an Illinois town stepped into a church door a moment one Sunday while the services were going on, and the smart minister saw him and shouted: "Go out, young man; she is not here." The young man was embarrassed for a moment, and then remembering the several ministerial scandals that were in the courts he said loud enough for all to hear him: "Yes she is, you old duffer. You have got her hid behind the organ, and you want to go home with her yourself!" The minister blushed and said the services would close by singing the doxology. [Milwaukee Sun.]

Pulpit and Pew. [Samuel W. Duffield.]
I heard a dull preacher
One summer day,
And I wished the poor teacher
A furlong away. And I sat with the others, Held in by the gloom; While the trees were my brothers And earth had more room. And I heard the leaves rustle And lisp in the air—
And I shunned the man's bustle,
I shrank from the prayer. Alas for the preacher!
Alas for the throng!
Untaught was the teacher,
And so he went wrong!

A Quaker Bargain.

(Burdette's Life of Penn.)

"And now, in conclusion," said William Penn

"for time files and money is twelve per cent., I'li
tell thee what I'll do with thee. We didn't come
here to rob thee, but if thee has any land thee
wants to sell, I'll make thee an offer as square as
a horse trade. I don't eare to buy anyhow, and I
don't want to beat thee out of a foot of ground,
but if thee is anxious to sell, I'll give, right here,
cash and goods right down on the counter, five
hundred dollars for the State of Pennsylvania,
with all the dips, spurs, angles, leads, sinuesities,
stock, good-will, fixtures, subscription and mailing
lists, and all the appurtenances thereunto appertaining, be the same more or less, and you can
take it or leave it." A Quaker Bargain.

James Whitcomb Riley.]
Thou dread uncanny thing,
With fuzzy breast and leathern wing,
In weird zigzagging flight,
Notching the dust, and buffeting
The black cheeks of the night,
With grim delight.
What witch's hand unbears. With grim delight.

What witch's hand unhasps
Thy keen, claw-cornered wings
Therm under the barn roof and flings
Thee forth, with chattering gasos,
To soud the air.
And nip the lady bug, and tear
Her children's hearts out unaware? The glow-worms glimmer, and the bright, Sad pulsings of the firefly's light. Sad pulsings of the firefly's light. Are bauquet lights to thee.
O. less than bird, and worse than beast, Thou devi's self, or brat, at least, Grit not thy teeth at me.

The Bat.

The Worth of a Baby.

The value of babies has at last been fixed, and the happy father of a numerous family may cast up the figures respecting the cash valuation of his progeny with as much celerity and ease as if they were so many rolls of leather or bushels of potatoes. A child less than one year old is worth \$14; between one and two years, \$19; two to three years, \$25; four years, \$31; five years, \$35; sk years, \$40; seven years, \$50; eight years, \$60; nine years, \$70; ten years, \$90, and eleven years, \$123. At least these are the valuations made by a baby insurance company of Cincinnati. The papents pay five cents per week for the insurance of their children. The rates for colored babies are twice as much, owing to the darkles two-fold ability for contracting contagious diseases. The Worth of a Baby.

A Plea for Walt Whitman. (Byrne's Dramatic Times.)
When the soul had songs of passion
To the Lord.
Whimpering was not the fashion—
"No!" he roared.

winnpering was not the fashion—
"No!" he roared.

With the wrongs upreared gigantic
Of the race.
Not indeed were strophes bacchantic
Than his pace.

Every inch the lowly maketh
Is a fight.

Every shout of victory shaketh
Men aright.

Every song that won the nations,
Clarion rang.

Every song that outraged patience,
Chamberers sang.

When the heart its longing chaunteth
On the rack,
Is the one thing that it wanteth
Bric-a-brac?

A Natural Mistake. (Chicago Tribune.)

"You have stepped on my foot!" The murmuring zephyrs of a June morning were kissing with dewy breath the rose-bushes that were soon to burst forth in a wealth of bud and blossom; the twitter of the robin and the meadow-lark rose cheerily upon the cool, fresh air that came from beyond the hilltops in the West, and athwart the Eastern sky faint bands of crimson light, rosy beyond the hilltops in the West, and athwart the Eastern sky faint bands of crimson light, rosy harbingers of the golden flood that was to come, mada a vivid contrast to the deep blue of the zenith, while over all was spread the solemn hush that comes before breakfast, "You are mistaken, darling," said Gwendolen Mahaffy, looking up tenderly at Pericles Perkins, "It was the horse." "Perhaps you are right," the man replied, stroking the neck of the horse—a beautiful Norman that weighed nearly a ton—"but it would have deceived even a more trusting heart than mine."

[Edgar L. Paxton.]
Two yards of earth, and a marble bust
Reared aloft from the common dust,
And a hero's sabre covered with rust;
And the sunset's splendor streaming around,
And a thousand glories under the ground.
Two yards of earth, and the potter's field,
With the merciful angels alone to shield
A murderer's grave, a convict field
Into the Futhre to meet the dead;
And the rank wild grasses scattered around,
And crimes and curses under the ground.
Two yards of earth, and heaven's air And crimes and curses under the ground.

Two yards of earth, and heaven's air
Fanning the lilies, white and fair;
And modest violets gathered around,
And spotless virtue under the ground.

Two yards of earth, and a woman's name,
Whose life was woe and whose death was hame.
And the cold rain beating a naked mound,
And a thousand miseries under the ground.

Two yards of earth. O who shall say
Whether of these is the better clay?
God give us grace in our halpless round
That leads to this kingdom under the ground.

Habits of the Codfish. Habits of the Codfish.

[Laramie Boomerang.]

A correspondent of the New York Post says that the codfish frequents "the table lands of the sea." The codfish no doubt does this to secure as nearly as possible a dry, bracing atmosphere. This pure air of the submarine table lands gives to the codfish that breadth of chest and depth of lungs which we have always noticed. The glad, free smile of the codfish is largely attributed to the exhilaration of this oceanie altitoodieum. The correspondent further says that "the cod subsists largely on the sea cherry." Those who have not had the pleasure of seeing the codfish climb the sea cherry tree in search of foed, or clubbing the fruit from the heavily laden branches with chunks of coral, have missed a very fine sight. The codfish, when at home rambling through the submarine forests, does not wear his vest unbuttoned, as he does while loafing around the grocery stores of the United States.

The Boston Cirls.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Lord Byron sang of Grecian girls
And Oriental ladies.
Of flowing locks and jetty curls
Worn by the Girl of Cadiz.
If Byron loved the Turk and Greek,
He'd certainly get lost on
The girls whose beauty none can speak—
The classic maids of Boston.
They have the wild eyes of the roe,
Like Athens' maid. Theresa;
If she could see them wink I know—
Twould certainly amaze ner.
They have no tresses unconfined,
These cultured, bean-fed witches,
But work them up in twists behind,
Where Nature yields to switches.
And when the soft New England wind Where Nature yields to switches.
And when the soft New England wind
Disturbs their locks with kisses,
It does not woo the twists behind,
But struggles with the frizzes;
It gently stirs the artful bang
That decks the brow—oh, sorrow!
Tonight upon a chair 'twill hang;
'Tis donned again tomorrow.

The Boston Cirls.

Railroad Observations.

Every brakeman has his own style of pronunciation, articulation and accent in calling out the names of stations. One brakeman will yell "Po-U-g-h-keepsie!" and another "P'kipsie!" We know one brakeman who every time the train stops at Dobbs' Ferry shouts "Dobbses Ferry!" One time when the train stopped at Garrisons the brakeman pushed the car door wide open, and having evidently forgotton where he was, yelled "Cold Spring!" and immediately yelled again, "Oh, thunder! I mean Garrisons!" On the Ulster & Delaware road is a station called "Brooks' Crossing." One day the brakeman opened the car-door and yelled "Brookses Crossing!" when a smart Aleck in the car sung out, "Let him cross; don't stop the train." On this division of the Central road, after the train starts, the brakemen enter the car, shut the door, walk to the middle of the aisle, take off their hats, look to the east, and in a clear, distinct and sweet tenor voice exclaim: "The next stop will be made at Rome." Turning to the west they repeat the announcement in the same manner. All passengers then rise in heir searts and exclaim: "Thank you, sir," and adopt a series of resolutions, and the wheels keep going around and around. The station is announced in the same manner, with the additional suggestion, "In leaving the cars go out at the front door; enter them at the rear deor and you will be sure to get a seat." Railroad Observations.

had sent him to shadow.
"Do you live here?" Clarice asked, in a cautious

ou should care, miss."

The slender hand upon the boy's arm tightened ts grasp, and an eager light flashed from her dark

Then I was not misinformed, after all," she

id.
"I'd like to know what you're drivin' at, anywy" exclaimed Dick, beginning to feel keenly

ward the window. Dick's heart beat so loudly that it seemed as

block's heart bear so found; that it seemed as though it must betray his presence. For a moment he stared upon the tragic tableau, horror-stricken. Then it flashed upon him that a terrible crime was meditated and that only he could prevent its per-petration. The thought fired his soul with cour-

age.

By a quick, silent bound he reached the side of the desperate girl and seized her outstretched arm. At the same instant a sharp report and a scream of terror rang on the air!

ALMOST A CRIME.

"Truly I would not. I will go away and you shall never see me again."
"It's likely that you'd be glad to clear out. But Dick Chase isn't nobody's fool, and he knows better than to let such a dangerous gal as you be get away."

your fault."
The sweetly pleading voice of the girl was full of temptation to the tender-hearted youth. Still he did not yield, although he was at a loss what to

was doing."
"Crazy, be you? Then you'll have to be locked up anyhow. A crazy girl with a pistol isn't safe to have 'round too plenty."
"Please do not call a policeman. I was impelled to do a rash thing, which I should be very sorry for had I succeeded. I will go away and never molest anyone again if you will only release me."

me."
"Can't do it, miss. The fact is, I have orders to keep an eye on you, and I've got to obey 'em."
"Who wishes you to watch me?"
"A detective."
The girl uttered a gasp of terror. For a moment she stood motionless as a statue. Then she asked, in a calmer volce;

AN ALDERMAN'S DAUGHTER;

A BRAVE GIRL'S TRIAL.

A REVELATION OF CITY LIFE.

By ERNEST A. YOUNG. AUTHOR OF "DONALD DYKE," AND "THE HOYT-

BRONSON MYSTERY."

(Copyrighted.)

THE GULF WIDENED.

"You may go or stay, Mr. Howard, but I cannot explain what you desire!"

This was Gertrude Brandon's answer to the entreaty of our hero.

He stared at her for a moment in dazed silence. In that brief period his thoughts flashed back over the entire period of their courtship. Never before had there been a word of misunderstanding between them. Indeed, it had seemed that their happiness had been unalloyed.

Hence, the transformation seemed all the greater to the young man.

to the young man. "Is this all you have to say, Gertrude?" Elmer

"Is this all you have to say, Gertrude?" Elmer asked, huskily.
"Yes, all."
"Will you not answer one question?"
"Oh! please do not question me, Elmer. Truly, I would tell you all if I dared."
"If you dared?"
"Yes."
"Do you fear aught more than the giving up of all our hopes and plans?"
"Yes. I fear something more than that—a thousand fold more than death. Yet, perhaps—I dare not quite hope—all may be well, sometime. I can only ask you to believe that I am true to you, whatever may happen."
Elmer clenched his hands with sudden vehemence.

whatever may happen."
Elmer clenched his hands with sudden vehemence.

"You expect me to remain steadfast in my confidence, yet you refuse to confide your own misfortunes in me. You ask me to give more than you are willing to return," he exclaimed, a tinge of indignation in his tones.

She clasped her hands imploringly, her eyes filling with tears anew. She half arose from her chair, as though tempted to go up to him and disclose her terrible seeret. But she resisted the impulse and sank back, sobbing piteously.

Elmer advanced and laid one hand upon her luxuriant brown hair. For a moment it remained, half caressingly. Then the angry impulse returned, and he retreated, saying coldly:

"Your secresy is unreasonable, Gertrude. If your torture was as keen as mine you would not keep your secret. I should forget everything but my love for you. But I shall not importune you further. You said I might go or stay, and I shall avail myself of the former privilege. Perhaps time will change your determination. If it does send for me and I will come to you. It pains me to see your tears flow, yet I.—I cannot pity you!"

His last words were prompted by anger—nothing else could have tempted him to utter them.

Gertrude's hands fell from her face and she rose with quiet dignity. Her eyes blazed with deep indignation. She felt that she was being misjudged, and by one who ought to have trusted she was sure

Had their places been reversed she was sure that no doubt of him or his motives would have disturbed her. But she was proud and keenly sensitive, and his words stung as they could not

sensitive, and his words sting as they could not have done from another's lips.

"You need not hope for a change in my resolution, Mr. Howard, for it will not waver. And, if you wish to see me, do not wait until I send for you, for I may not feel in duty bound to do so even if my circumstances change."

Gertrude said this with as well-simulated coldness as Elmer had displayed.

you, for I may not feel in duty bound to do so even if my circumstances change."

Certrude said this with as well-simulated coldness as Elmer had displayed.

The remark only added fuel to the flames which had been ignited a few moments before.

Without even a word of adieu the young man turned and went into the outer room, closing the intervening door behind him.

Gertrude stood like one stunned by a sudden, terribie blow. She heard the cuter door open and close; heard the sound of swiftly retreating footsteps, and realized that the one whom she loved more than her own life had gone. And she realized, too, that a gulf had been formed between them which the future might never span.

There were several minutes of silence after the sound of Elmer Howard's footsteps died away. Then Mrs. Chase, who had witnessed and listened to all that had passed, approached her guest and selzed the latter's arm.

"So there is a quarrel betwixt you, and the good Lord only knows which of you is to blame!" exclaimed the woman.

Her remark brought back a sense of the truth to the brain of Gertrude. She flung out one arm in an impatient way, her cheeks growing pale with studien anguish.

"Yes, it is a quarrel, and he has gone away distrusing me. He will not come back—but perhaps it is better so," she exclaimed, speaking with strange deliberateness.

Mrs. Chase studied the countenance of her guest with mingled pity and curiosity. That the latter feeling was stronger than her compassion was shown by her next remark.

"I don't understand why you should keep a secret from the man you are going to marry. I never had no secrets from my husband, not even when we were courting. But maybe your trouble is an old love affair with some one else, that you feel delicate about recalling. I beg pardon, miss. I didn't mean to pry into your affairs!"

The concluding apology of Mrs. Chase was uttered somewhat hastily. There was an expression in Gertrude's eyes which called for it.

"You are ignorant of the circumstances which control my conduct, madame,"

guest.

The day passed wearily enough to the alderman's daughter in her exile at the plain cottage of Mrs. Chase.

The monotony was broken at last by the apman's daughter in her exhe at the plant cottage of Mrs. Chase.

The monotony was broken at last by the appearance of Dick. He burst into the room with a suddenness that caused Gertrude to scream, while his mother began to utter a reprimand.

"It's the queerest go you ever heard of!" broke from the boy's lips, as he stood flushed and breathless in the middle of the room.

"What has happened?" his mother asked, while our heroine's eyes became distended with new apprehensions.

"Well, i hardly know what has happened, only that I've struck a new job—and the queerest sort of a job, too!"

breath.

"Well, why do you keep us in suspense, Dick,"
exclaimed Mrs. Chase impatiently.

"I can't say everything all at once."
Another tantalizing pause. Then, dropping astride a small rocking-chair, the newsboy went on.

"I expect to make big pay durin' the rest of this yeek. Detective work, you see, and that takes a eller of 'sperience round the city!"

"What have you to do with detectives, Dick? I

"What have you to do with detectives, Dick? I hope you—"

"Oh! I ain't goin' to be pulled, mother. I don't 'xactly know that anybody is. But I've got to 'badow somebody—follow'em 'round when they don't know it, you understand. That's what we call shadowin'. Then if I see that the person I'm shadowin' does anything peculiar, or talks with auybody, or goes to any particular place. I'm to report the whole business to my boss. That's my job."

The small gray eyes of the boy twinkled shrewdly as he detailed the duties of his new and responsible position.

"Who has employed you in the capacity you have described, Dick?" his mother asked.

"That's just what he don't want me to say anything about."

"How do you know that you'll get your pay? You must bear in mind that you cannot afford to fool away your time."

"I'm sure of the pay, no fear of that. And, you see, I can pedle papers just the same, and so make extra wages."

"Whom are you employed to 'shadow,' as you term it?"

"That would be tellin' another secret."

"Is it a man or woman?"

"Both, maybe. But it's a girl that I'm to keep my eye on first."

There was an astute expression upon the small, shrewd countenance of the lad as he said this. And all subsequent questions from his curious mother failed to gain more of the secret which he had promised not to disclose.

While he was partaking voraciously of the solitary supper which was waiting for him a knock sounded upon the outer door.

Before his mother could answer the summons Dick bounded to the door, finging on his cap at the same instant. To the surprise of Mrs. Chase the boy went out and carefully closed the door after lim.

She waited fully half an hour for him to return.

She waited fully half an hour for him to return. Then she opened the door and looked out into the darkness. But Dick was not in view, nor was there any sign of the unknown visitor. What did it mean?

"Clottide says I may remain with her for the present."

Dyke hesitated. He did not like the appearance of this bold-faced waitress, who smoked cigarettes. He believed Clarice to be pure and innocent—virtues which he was doubtful about attributing to Clotilde Grey.

Still he could think of no way of compelling the girl to seek safer quarters. Upon further reflection, he decided to raise no objections to her programme for the present, but to keep a keen lookout, to guard against any false play on the part of the waitress. So he said:

"Well, you can remain here, if Miss Grey is willing, for a while. Perhaps I can find other quarters for you before long. One word more of advice before I leave you: Do not show yourself upon the streets too frequently, and take eare not to go out after nightfall. You are very beautiful, and a city like this is full of bad men. It is not safe for you to trust to the protection of strangers. Your brother, who is very anxious about you, will do anything in his power for your comfort or safety. And I will find Philip Ross and force him to do justly by you."

"The detective spoke with deep earnestness. Before Clarice could respond. Clotilde Grey broke in:

"I guess you have remained here about as long as the occasion requires, Mr. Dyke," she said, significantly.

DETECTIVE WORK. DETECTIVE WORK.

Clarice Howard had never looked more beautiful than at the moment she uttered the words with which we closed chapter 8.

"I do not ask you to be my slave, nor to do any other unreasonable thing in return for the service I propose to render you. I know that you have been foully wronged and imposed upon by an unscrupulous villain, and my reward will be sufficient if I succeed in bringing him to justice," said Donald Dyke.

if I succeed in bringing him to justice," said Donald Dyke.

Although his voice nor manner betrayed no unusual feeling, the detective was really thrilled by the beauty and earnestness of the girl. He feit that he could overcome every obstacle in the service of this fair, helpless being. Why he was so thrilled by her presence it would have been difficult for him to explain.

"Yes, I have been wronged," the girl declared, a sad cadence in her tones. 'Are you willing to trust me now?" Dyke asked.

"Then make me your confidant."
"What do you wish to know?"
"First, about Phillp Ross."
"I can tell you but little concerning him."
"Were you legally manufad?"

"As you say, magain. It may be necessary for me to intrude again, however."

"I shall do as I please about admitting you."

Dyke smiled, glancing quietly into the defiant countenance of the girl.

Without further parleying he descended to the street. From a building opposite he watched the door by which he had made his exit for some time. He saw Clotilde come out and go down the street "I can tell you but little concerning him."
"Were you legally married?"
A flush tinged the fair checks of Clarice.
"Yes, thank heaven!" she answered.
"You are sure of this?"
"Quite sure."
"Is Ross the real name of your husband?"
"I believe it to be."
"Describe him, please."
She hesitated a moment, as though debating some question in her mind. Then she said:
"He is tall, light-complexioned, and wears a full, blonde beard." alone.

After remaining a short time longer and not seeing Clarice, he concluded that she had chosen to
heed his advice. So he lost no time in going to his

"Oh! yes."
"Ah! What is the nature of the evidence?"

"You are a very self-reliant young woman. You also seem very sure of what you will and can accomplish. However, I do not propose to test your resolution by insult or otherwise. Will you

"She meditated a moment, then said:
"I've no particular reason for refusing beyond
my inclination to tantalize you."
"Then please oblige me."
"Well, I am not acquainted with Phllip Ross. I
expect I have met him, however, within the present
week."
"Why do you think the man you have seen and
Ross are the same?"
"I recognize him by the description furnished by
Clarice."

Then there is no certainty in the premises?"

Clotilde. Philip Ross—if such was the true name of the sooundrel—had been twice seen in company with one of the city aldermen.

Upon reflection, the detective recalled a singular fact. There was only one alderman who was a resident of I.—street, and that one was Sylvester Brandon.

randon. Whether this circumstance would prove signifi-

"The day before yesterday."
"Was it the same day that they entered a street

"Now, one or two questions about yourself, which I hope you will not brand as impertinent

"Well, ask them."
"Do you usually occupy this room alone?"
"No, sir. Another waitress in the same restaurant is my room-mate."
"Then three of you have occupied it since Clar-

ice came?"

"No, sir. The other girl is away and will not return for a week."

"That will do. Thanks for your civility."

"You are welcome to that, sir. You have been quite civil also, due doubtless to the influence of the weapon you are facing."

Dyke turned away, paying no heed to the threatening pistol.

Clarice had watched the scene half-curiously. She had drawn several paces nearer the detective.

ening pistol.
Clarice had watched the scene half-curiously. She had drawn several paces nearer the detective, as though her confidence in him was momentarily increasing. And now he said to her:
"I think I shall be able to ald you substantially in your search for the villain—who has so basely deserted you."
He saw a change pass over her faultless face, as though she were shaken by a sudden impulse. But whatever the feeling was, she did not give it expression in words.
"I shall never cease to be grateful if you will find him," was all she said.
"If you wish me to assist you in your quest, it will be necessary for you to follow my advice so far as your movements are concerned," said the detective.
"Well, what do you advise?"
"First, that you return to your sister in Lynn." Clarice brought her small hands together emphatically.

phatically.
"I'll never do that!" she cried, her eyes blazing. CHAPTER XI.

DONALD DYKE'S ASSISTANT.

DONALD DYKE'S ASSISTANT.

Donald Dyke was amazed at the vehemence of clarice Howard—as we shall call her for the present—in her refusal to return to her elder sister. "Why will you not go back to her?" he asked. "Because I'm tired of being dictated to by her. And now she would do nothing but reproach me for my folly, and I cannot bear that."

"But you must have some place to stay."

"Clothide says I may remain with her for the present."

"Have you seen either of them since?"
"No, sir."

"Well, ask them."

car together?"

She meditated a moment, then said:

answer my question?"
"Concerning Philip Ross?"
"Yes."

onde beard."
"When and where were you married?"
"Three weeks ago, in New York."
"How long afterward did Ross abandon you?"
"Within a week." "Within a week."
"Did you quarrel?"
"No. He left me with a good-by kiss and prome to return that night."
"Have you seen him since?"

heed his advice. So he lost no time in going to his own rooms.

He was upon the street in good season the next morning. His dreams had been persistently haunted by the beautiful face of Clarice Howard, and the great detective began to suspect that his eagerness to serve this wayward girl was more for the sake of winning her gratitude than of bringing the scoundrel who had deserted her to justice.

The detective proceeded first to the mansion of Mr. Brandon upon L—street. He did not expect to find either the alderman or his daughter at home, but he thought it possible that a servant might know if a person had called at the mansion answering to the description of Philip Ross, as furnished by Clarice. "No."
"When did you come to Boston?"
"Day before yesterday."
"Did you come alone?" nished by Clarice.
Nellie Harty answered the detective's ring. She "Yes."
"Yes."

looked at him wonderingly.

"Is Mr. Brandon in?" Dyke asked.
"No, sir. He may not be here for several days,"
was the girl's answer.
"How long has he been absent?" Because I traced him, in one way and another."
"Have you discovered any evidence of his pres-

"As you say, madam. It may be necessary for

"Since yesterday morning."
"Has there been any one here to inquire for him ince his absence?" "Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Would you object to telling me whom?"
"No, sir—at least, I'll tell you the best that I know. Mr. Howard called first, soon after Mr. Brandon went away. And a few hours later another gentleman came—a gentleman I never saw before." "Clotilde has seen him."
Dyke turned quickly to the bold-faced girl who still sat in sullen silence.
"Do you know Philip Ross?" he asked, abruptly.

Clotilde arched her blonde brows with an impu-

perore."
"Ah! was the last-named visitor tall. light com-plexioned, and wearing a full, blonde beard?"

ruptly.

Clotilde arched her blonde brows with an impudent alr.

"Perhaps I do!" was her careless response.

The defective frowned.

"I asked you a civil question, madam, and you will oblige me by answering it!" he said, his gray eyes meeting her blue ones.

"Well, I'm glad to see that you can be civil in so small a matter as a question!" exclaimed the girl, with a low, musical laugh.

Donald Dyke was tempted to be angry. He let his hand fall rather heavily upon Clotilde's shoul der. In an instant she was upon her feet, and he found himself looking into the chambers of a small silver-mounted revolver. The weapon was held by Clotilde's white, shapely hand, and there was no tremulousness or uncertainty in her aim.

"No, sir; you can't impose upon me because I chance to belong to the weaker sex!" she cried, her full lips quivering with suppressed passion.

This was not the first or second time in the experience of our detective that he had been threatened by a deadly weapon in the hand of a woman. But never were the attending circumstances so peculiar as upon the present occasion.

There was a brief interval of silence. Then Dyke spoke in his customary tones.

"I have no wish to impose upon you; nor do I feel very deeply terrified by your billigerent attitude. Do you really meditate shooting me?"

"It depends upon your behavior. I shall not commit unprovoked murder, nor shall I submit to insult."

"You are a very self-reliant young woman. You plexioned, and wearing a full, blonde beard?"
Nellie smiled.
"No, sir; he was nearly the opposite of your description—dark-complexioned, with black whiskers and a short, stout figure!"
The detective was keenly disappointed. It was evident, then, the caller was the same stranger who had accosted Howard in the railway car upon the morning before—Jerome Munro. At all events there could be no possibility of it being Phillip Ross. Although it were possible for the latter to disguise his complexion, of course he could not shorten his tall, graceful figure which Clarice had said he possessed. So the detective's investigations received a summary check at this point.
"The two you have mentioned are all that have called here, to your knowledge?" he asked.
"Yes, sir."

"Have you ever seen a person answering to my escription with Mr. Brandon?"

"Have you ever seen a person answering to my description with Mr. Brandon?"
"No, sir."
"Then I'm on the wrong track."
With scarce another word the detective left the house. A little later he found himself upon Street, near the building in which Clotilde Grey's lodging-room was located. And to his intense surprise he saw Clarice Howard alight from a streetear and walk rapidly down a narrow side street. In an instant he had resolved to follow her. This was not a difficult thing to do. The entire length of the short street was traversed, and few blocks further on and Clarice entered a restaurant. Then for the first time Dyke noticed that this was the place spoken of by Clotilde Grey, in which she was waitress.

The character of the restaurant was semi-respectable, though it was far from being first-class. A bar was running in connection with the diningrooms and it was safe to presume that fully as much liquid as solid refreshments were dispensed.

The detective was annoyed by the fact that this beautiful girl should boldly visit the place alone. What could bring her hither after his injunction of the day before? Surely she had no thought of finding Ross in this locality.

Dyke was uncertain about the propriety of following her. While he was debating the question in his mind, he saw a tall, flashily dressed young man walking toward the restaurant entrance. He recognized him instantly as the same whom he had noticed dogging the footsteps of Clarice the day before.

A few rapid strides enabled the detective to

day before.
A few rapid strides enabled the detective to

"Then there is no certainty in the premises?"
"I am very positive."
"Where did you meet him?"
"In a restaurant upoh F— street."
"Was he alone?"
"No; he was with another gentleman."
"Did you know his companion's identity."
"No—at least, not his name. But another girl pointed him out to me and said: That is one of the Board of Aldermen of this city, and I expect he's a very rich man. He lives upon L— street, in a handsome mansion.' Afterward I saw the same gentlemen enter a horse car together."
Donald Dyke was puzzled by the explanation of Clotilde. reach the door in question slightly in advance of the flashy stranger. As the latter was on the point of entering Dyke laid a hand lightly upon his A word with you, if you please," said the de-

ective.

The stranger stared at him insolently.

"Out of my way—I'm in a hurry," he exclaimed, ssaying to iree his arm.

"Not so fast, my friend!"

Dyke's grip tightened, and the young man

"Not so fast, my friend!"
Dyke's grip tightened, and the young man
uttered an oath.
"What do you want of me?" he demanded.
"An answer to a question."
"Well, ask it."
"Why are you so persistently following the
young lady who just entered at this door?"
"Who said I was following her?"
"Haven't I a right to call here for beer or
cigars?"

cigars?"
"I suppose so. But you've no right to dog the footsteps of a beautiful girl. You were following her yesterday, and now you are at the same trick again. Is she a friend of yours?"
"Donald Dyke's piercing eyes met those of the stranger in a searching glance.
"No; she is no friend of mine. But I wish she was?" the young man declared, significantly.

Whether this circumstance would prove significant or otherwise remained to be seen.
Considering the recently-developed mystery concerning the alderman and his daughter, as detailed in confidence by Elmer Howard, the incident menioned by Clotilde was at least worthy of notice.
The detective began to see a chance for an exercise of his professional skill. And he resolved to sift the coincidental circumstances with the hope of at the same time clearing up the mystery which was torturing Elmer, and righting, as far as possible, the wrongs of Clarice.

Dyke had not thought of reward for his services. If a criminal case were developed, then he would be adequately remunerated, of courso. Otherwise he could not expect anything more substantial than the lasting gratitude of Elmer Howard and his beautiful sister.

After a few moment's reflection the Boston detective said: "No; she is no friend of mine. But I wish she was," the young man declared, significantly.
"You will make something beside a friend of me if you attempt to persecute or annoy her."
"Are you her protector?"
"Yes."
"Who are you?"
"An officer."
The manner of the fellow became less insolent.

"An officer."
The manner of the fellow became less insolent a moment, and he said: "I beg pardon, but I in't mean the girl any harm. I won't go in here you'd rather I would not."
"It will be as well for you to keep away, I think, ben did you first see this dr! to whom you have After a few moment's reflection the Boston detective said:

"You had better lower your weapon, Clotilde, for I shall not dare to turn my back for fear that you will fire upon me."

"You need have no fears of my detaining you if you wish to go," returned the girl without obeying the request of Dyke.

"As you please, of course. Will you consent to answer a few more questions?"

"It depends upon their character."

"Well, you may consider them impudent. But I assure you that they are only in the interest of this young lady whom you seem so ready to protect."

"If I think your queries are impudent I shall not answer them. So you are at liberty to ask what you choose."

"Thanks. Will you please give me your full name?"

"I am known as Clotilde Gray."

When did you first see this girl to 'whom you taken such a fancy?"
"Day before yesterday."
"Where?"
"Here."
"Was she alone?"

"Was she alone?"
"No."
"Who was with her?"
"A waitress belonging to the restaurant."
"Were they coming in or going out?"
"They were entering."
"Are you acquainted with the waitress?"
"I've seen her several times."
"What sort of girl is she?"
A peculiar smile came upon the face of the young

"Thanks. Will you please give me your full name?"

"I am known as Clotilde Grey."

"What is your employment?"

"Waitress in the F— street restaurant of which I spoke."

"How does it chance that you are not attending to your duties today?"

"That is an impudent question!"
Donald Dyke smiled.

"Perhaps it is," he said. Then after a brief pause he continued:

"Upon what day did Philip Ross and the alderman enter the restaurant, as you have described?" "That is what I tried to find out, and came near "That is what I tried to find out, and came near etting a bullet in my brain to pay for what she ermed my insolence!" he said.

The detective uttered a low whistle. His pinion of Clotilde Grey rose several degrees. "How was that?" he asked, curiously.

The young man hesitated a moment. Then he neswered:

answered:
"I merely tried to walk home with her in the evening, but I hadn't proceeded a dozen paces by her side when she halted and thrust a revolver in my face. I took the hint and left her to go her way alone. She's a spicy one, and no mistake."

As the fellow ceased speaking Dyke said hastily: "You had better go out of sight for some one is coming forth from the restaurant."
The stranger obeyed, walking rapidly up the street.

The stranger decycly have street.

The detective went in an opposite direction, pausing in an adjacent alley. A moment after Clarice Howard emerged from the restaurant, and rapidly retraced ber steps toward S— street. The detective again followed her, but found it hard to keep her within view without approaching too pear.

nard to keep her within view without approaching too near.

At last, reaching a Washington street corner, he espied a shrewd-faced newsboy standing idly near a large granite block. A sudden idea occurred to him, and he acted upon it on the instant.

Seizing the lad's arm to attract his attention, he

dark gray costume upon the other side of the street?"

The boy, who was no other than our friend Dick Chase, glanced in the direction indicated.

"The awful pretty one?" he asked.

"Yes."

"I see het."

"Will you follow her during the rest of the day, wherever she goes, and report to me at 5 o'clock tonight? I'll meet you at this corner."

"But my evenin' papers..."

"Don't bother with them. I'll pay you a better dollar than the papers will."

"You're a brick, Mr. Dyke!" Dick uttered, laconically. And away he darted upon his mission, for Clarice had already disappeared among the throng of pedestrians.

The result of his first detective work was of startling importance.

CHAPTER XII. CHAPTER XII.

DICK, THE NEWSBOY, DISTINGUISHES HIMSELF.

As Dick Chase was to meet with a strange and startling experience in his attempt to shadow Clarice Howard, we will follow him.

He managed to keep in sight of the girl for. a considerable distance. Af length, evidently wearying of her walk, she entered a horse-car. But Dick was not to be eluded in this way, so he entered the same car. To his surprise the girl did not alight until they were upon the outskirts of the city, near the cottage of Mrs. Chase. There she got out and made her way to one of the numerous wooden dwellings in the vicinity.

Dick alighted, of course, and saw the girl enter the dwelling. He knew whom the occupants were. It was an Irish family, of quiet, well-to-do hablts.

Concealing himself in the vicinity, he remained for fully two hours waiting for the girl to come forth. But his patience was unrewarded, for Clarice did not reappear. And the city clocks striking the hour of four warned him that he would have none too long a time to return to the appointed place and report to his employer.

Dick Chase had frequently been of service to the great Boston detective in minor errands. But never before had he been intrusted with a mission of so much importance as this.

He reached the rendezvous at the hour designated, and found Dyke waiting for him.

Briefly he stated the result of his work. The detective listened with intense interest, When the boy had finished, Dyke said:

"You have done well, Dick. And I begin to see that I have undertaken to unravel a complicated mystery. You can go home to supper now, and I will follow you later. Do not mention a word of our transactions to any one, for if you ever expect to become a detective you will have to keep your eyes and ears open and mouth closed."

"I can do that, sir," declared the boy.

"I can do that, sir," declared the boy.

"I can do that, sir," declared the boy.

Dick Obeyed. He had scarcely disappeared before the defective was accosted by a familiar voice. Turning, he met the gaze of El DICK, THE NEWSBOY, DISTINGUISHES HIMSELF

latter was pale and haggard, and his movements betokened deep and painful abstraction.

"I must talk with you, Mr. Dyke. My boarding place is near, and I desire you to come and hear what I have to say. Will you?"

The young man spoke with intense eagerness. The detective meditated a moment. He could comply with Elmer's request only by postponing his supper to a late hour. But he decided to do so. After they were seated visavis in Howard's room, the detective asked:

"What has happened? Tell me quickly, for I have an important engagement which is already waiting for me."

"I can make my story a short one. I have found "Why does a detective desire to have me

watched?"
"That's more than I knew when I took the job.
But now I guess he knew you better than I did,
an' s'pected you would be up to some such prank
as this one."
"Where is this detective?"
"I hope he isn't far off at this minute."
"Do you expect him here?"
"Yes."
In the gloom Dick could not see the desperate
expression which came into the eyes of his cap-

expression which came into the eyes of his cap-tive. Could he have done so he would have been more cautious.

Before he could divine her intentions, Clarice made a sudden effort to free her arm. The desperateness of her situation lent her more than a woman's strength, and the one who held her was

"I can make my story a short one. I have found the hiding place of Gertrude Brandon," declared Elmer, in a husky tone.
"Ah!" "She is stopping at a cottage upon the outskirts of the city—one of her father stemement dwellings occupied by a wflow and her son."
"Well, go on," exclaimed Dyke, as the other but a boy.

Although the latter exerted himself to the utmost, the strange girl succeeded in freeing her arm. Without waiting for the boy to recover himself, she darted away through the darkness, quickly disconvening. hesitated.
"The widow's name is Chase, and I found her—"
The young man paused, staring at the detective.
The latter had risen to his feet, his eyes glistening
with auditor interest.

self, she darted away through the darkness, quees, disappearing.

Dick's first impulse, of course, was to start in pursuit, with the hope of retrieving his imprudence. But, although he ran as swiftly as his agile limbs would carry him, he soon paused, realizing that clarice had eluded him in the gloom.

He lost no time in returning, to the cottage. As he was about to enter a tall figure entered at the gate, and by the light of a neighboring lamp he saw that the intruder was Donald Dyke.

"By jingoes, I wish you'd come ten minutes sooner!" the boy ejaculated, using his favorite expression.

The latter had risen to his feet, his eyes glistening with sudden interest.

"Chase, did you say?" he demanded.

"Yes. But you have not heard all."

"Let me hear it then."

"I went to the cottage and asked to see Gertrude. She again refused, and I was desperate enough to walk into her presence in spite of her refusal. She seemed angry because of my intrusion. She declined to explain her conduct, and—"Donald Dyke flung out one hand and interrupted.

"And you quarrelled, of course?" he exclaimed.

"I—I think it is more serious than you suppose. She bade me go away, and I obeyed. I cannot go back unless she recalls me; and she will never do that." sooner?" the boy ejaculated, using his favorite expression.

"What has happened?" the detective asked. Dick briefly detailed his startling experience of the last half hour.

"I'm sorry the girl escaped, though I don't blame you at all. I have been outwitted by this same pretty girl, and I begin to see that I am in danger of being duped by her in more ways than one. But you have not told me whether the pistolshot took effect or not?"

Dyke spoke eagerly. It was plain that he felt a vital interest in the movements of Clarice Howard. back unless she recalls me; and she will never do that."

"I see how it is. You showed her that you did not trust her fully, and that touched her feelings in a sensitive spot. Perhaps you were not to blame altogether. This whole business is getting mixed. I can't see through it better than I could see through a board. But I believe I shall discover a point or two tonight."

"What do you mean?"

"No matter, yet. But I can't prolong this interview, so you must excuse me."

A few moments later the detective was on his way to the suburban cottage of Mrs. Chase.

We will precede him by taking up the thread of our story at the point which terminated chapter 9, when Dick started so abruptly from the table to answer the knock at the door.

He stepped out, closing the door behind him, expecting the visitor to be Donald Dyke. But to his amazement no one was in sight.

For a moment he hesitated, a trifle apprehensive

"I don't think the shot hit anybody, for I knocked the pistol from her hand just as she pulled the trigger," Dick answered.
"You say you heard a cry from within?"

"You say you neard a cry from within?"
"Yes."
"Did you recognize the voice?"
"I think it was Miss-Brandon's."
"Then it is evident that she was the object of this girl's murderous attempt."
"It looks like it, though I haven't had much time to think it over."
The detective mused a moment, and then said, speaking more to himself than to the boy:
"There's only one motive that will prompt a woman to take the life of one of her own sex—jealousy. This proves one point. Clarice Howard is jealous of the alderman's daughter. There's a mystery here too deep for me to fathom as yet."
Then, speaking more directly to Dick Chase, he added: repecting the visitor to be Donald Dyke. But to his amazement no one was in sight.

For a moment he hesitated, a trifle apprehensive of danger. Then, with boyish recklessness, he began to explore the vicinity, thinking it possible that the detective had retreated a few paces from the dwelling to prevent the inmates from overnearing their conversation.

Near the house was a clump of dense shrubbery, which had not yet been stripped of its foliage by the autumn frosts. Towards this the boy bent his steps. Before he reached it a slender, graceful figure confronted him, and through the gloom he beheld the pale, beautiful face of Clarice Howard.

She sprang toward him and clutched his arm, a singular expression flashing from her eyes.

"Who're you?" the boy exclaimed, failing to recognize the girl in the dim light.

"Hush! I wish to speak to you," she returned, in her low, sweet tones.

dded:
"We must go in and see if that random shot did
"We must go in and see if that random shot did

Without further ado Dick opened the door, and her low, sweet tones.
"Speak away, then," said the lad, suddenly realizing that this was the one whom Donald Dyke

Without further ado Dick opened the door, and the twain entered the cottage.

The kitchen was deserted. But the sounds of voices came from the sitting-room.

In obedience to a sign from the detective, the boy led the way thither.

Gertrude Brandon was lying upon the small lounge, her cheeks very pale. Mrs. Chase was kneeling by her side, tying a linen bandage upon the girl's wrist.

"So that bullet did take effect!" exclaimed Donald Dyke, deeply agitated.

Mrs. Chase turned quickly, uttering an ejaculation of alarm. "Do you have letter Charlet asked, if a cauthous tone.
"I does, if I knows myself,"
"And is your name Dick Chase?"
"Yes, miss."
"Who lives here besides yourself?"
"My mother does."
"Is that all?"
"All that 'xactly lives here. But we have company and boarders sometimes."
"You have a visitor now, have you not; a proud, beautiful girl?"
"Maybe we have, though I doesn't know why you should care, miss."

tion of alarm.

"Were you the would-be assassin?" she demanded as her gaze encountered the detective.

"No, madam; I am an officer, come to arrest the guilty party if he can be found," was the ready

response.
"So you heard the pistol shot, sir?"
"No, your son here called me in."
Mrs. Chase turned to Dick, keenly curious.
"Where have you been? And whose knock was that which you responded to without admitting anyone?" she asked ne?" she asked Before the boy could form a reply the detective Interposed:
"This is no time for idle questions, madam. A grave crime has been attempted and the guilty one must be found and punished. Is the young labely means along it.

how?" exclaimed Dick, beginning to feel keenly curious.
"I will tell you presently, if you will answer me one or two questions more."
The boy hesitated. But the sweet, persuasive tones and pleading eyes of his questioner overcame the precautionary impulse. Besides, he was eurious to learn her object in coming hither, and in a vague sort of way believed that he was gaining points for the detective. So he said:
"Give us your questions, miss, and I'll answer'em." one must be found and punished. Is the young ady unconscious?"

Even as the detective spoke Gertrude slowly pened her eyes and looked languidly toward the peneker. Mrs. Chase answered:

"The wound is a slight one, but the pain with her fright eaused her to swoon. It must have been a cowardly wretch who would thus attempt to take the life of a fair, innocent young lady."

Donald Dyke advanced and placed one hand pon the head of the half-fainting girl. The magnetism of his touch seemed to revive her, for she ooked up into his face and asked, faintly:

"Do you know who shot me? And has he been rrested?"

'em."

"First, tell me if there has been a fall, blonde stranger here to see your visitor, for I know there stranger here to see your visitor, but I know it is a young lady stopping at this cottage?"
"No, ma'am, I don't think there has, though I ain't 'xactly sure 'bout the blonde business."
"Has there been any stranger to see the young ladys". ested?"
No, Miss Brandon, the guilty one has not been ght. But I assure you he shall be, if you will id me."

Her soft, brown eyes stared at the speaker, won-

lady?"
"Yes, a fellow called last night."
"Was he tall, nandsome and light-complexeringly.
"How can I aid you?" she asked. "By answering my questions."
"I will do that, willingly."
"In the first place, then, have you, to your

"Yes, a fetlow called last flight."

"Was he tall, handsome and light-complexioned?"

"So that's what you mean by 'blonde' is it? I guess you're on the wrong scent, miss, if it's that sort of chap you're lookin' for. The man as called to see Miss Brandon last evenin' was short, stout and dark as a thunder cloud."

"Clarice averted her face, exclaiming in a tone of disappointment:

"Then I was mistaken, after all. I'm sorry to have troubled you. I hope you'll not say anything 'to your mother or the young lady about your seeing me tonight, nor repeat the questions I asked you?" "In the first place, then, have you, to your knowledge, an enemy?"

A faint flush tinged the girl's pallor, and she hesitated before replying.

"No one who would derive benefit from my death," she answered at last.

"Pardon me, but do you possess a lover?"

Of course the detective knew of the relations of Elmer Howard with Gertrude, but he preferred that she should not suspect the real object of his queries. What this object was shall presently appear.

"Why do you ask that, sir?" she demanded, a trifle indignantly.

"In course not; it's none of my affair, miss!" declared the boy, with well-simulated indifference. Then suddenly he asked: "Was it you that knocked upon the door just before I came out?" Then suddenly he asked: "Was it you that knocked upon the door just before I came out?"

"Yes. I ran away from the door, so that whoever should answer would come out to look for me. In that way I saw you alone."

"You're a sharp un', for a girl, ain't you?"

Clarice made no response. She turned away and walked slowly toward the street. Dick hastened to the door of the cottage, but paused upon the step and gazed toward the retreating form of the strange girl. To his surprise, he saw her turn abruptly and move noiselessly past the shrubbery toward the rear of the cottage. As soon as she had got beyond his view, the boy silently went around the house so as to reach the rear from a direction opposite to that taken by the girl.

Arriving at the corner of the building he paused and watched furtively for the appearance of Clarice. Several trees in the vicinity made it quite dark, so Dick could see the movements of the girl only by a strong effort of his vision. He saw her approach one of the low windows and peer in. At that instant a light from within shone out through the partially closed shutters.

For two or three moments Clarice peered in without stirring from her position. Then she stepped backward, and a small, bright revolver gleamed in her hand, and its muzzle was directed toward the window.

Dick's heart beat so loudly that it seemed as "It is a question necessary to the detection of

your enemies."
"Well, I am betrothed to a gentleman whose character is unquestionable."
"Ah! so she doesn't intend me to know that she has had trouble with Mr. Howard!" was Dyke's mental comment.

Aloud he continued:

"Do you object to giving me the gentleman's

name?"
"No, sir. He is Elmer Howard, cashier of the M— National Bank of State street."
"Have you never had another suitor—either a would-be or favored one?"
Again Gertrude hesitated, the flush of embarassment deepening upon her cheeks. And the detective, ever considerate of the sensitiveness of those whom it was necessary to question, motioned to Mrs. Chase and her son to withdraw from the room.

from the room.

They obeyed. The moment the door closed.

Donald Dyke drew a chair close to the lounge and seated himself, saying in his kindly persuasive tones:
"I am a detective, Miss Brandon, and as chance

"I am a detective, Miss Brandon, and as chance would have it my duties called me to this vicinity just after the malicious shot was fired at you. It is important that I should know every circumstance which may lead to the conviction of your unknown enemy. The question which I have just asked may be the means of lifting a burden from your heart."

There was deep significance in the words and one of the detective.

For a minute Gertrude stared at him, and gradually the perplexed expression of her countenance changed to one of unutterable horror.

The next instant she sprang erect, exclaiming, in an excited tone: an excited tone:
"You are trying to entrap me, sir; but you shall not succeed, for I shall not give you the clews you are seeking!"

CHAPTER XIV.

Dick Chase clutched the arm of the girl with more than a boy's strength, and with the quickness of a flash his other hand struck the weapon, sending it whirling to the ground.

"By lingoes!" he gasped, as Clarice turned her horrified gaze upon his face.

There was a moment of oppressive silence. Then came sounds of rapid footsteps from within the cottage, followed by an exciamation of amazement from Mrs. Chase.

These sounds seemed to break the spell which held the girl's power of utterance. In a low, tremulous voice, she asked:

"Why did you disarm me? And whence did you come so suddenly? I—I thought I was alone!"

"But you found that you wasn't, all the same," was Dick's response.

The girl east a quick, apprehensive glance about her. Then she strove to free her arm.

"Please let me go!" she cried, as though suddenly realizing her peril.

"Not much, miss. You'd be shootin' at me if I did."

"Truly I would not. I will go away and you." Donald Dyke was both surprised and mystified by the vehement utterance of the alderman's daughter.

For a minute he was at a loss what to say, for it was evident that Gerbrude suspected him of some purpose of which he was innocent.

"Miss Brandon, I do not understand you. What have I said to cause you such agitation and evident alarm?" he asked, still in his quiet, musical tones. FLIGHT,

tones.

"You have asked me a question which shows that you are trying to pry into a private matter," she replied, coldly.

"The question is in your interest."

"I dare not credit your statement. You are a detective, and would resort to any ruse in the bone of gaining a point." ope of gaining a point."
"I always work for the interest of the innocent, "I always work for the interest of the innocent,
Miss Brandon."
"I do not question your intentions, sir. But it is
sufficient that I have satisfactory reasons for refusing to answer your questions when they refer
to private and delicate subjects."
"Then you do not care to have the would-be
assassin brought to justice?"
Gertrude shuddered, casting apprehensive
glances toward the windows. It was plain that
the attempt upon her life had excited new fears,
the torture of which she would have to bear in addition to her principal trial.
"Yes—indeed, I shall not feel safe until he is securred." she declared.
"Still, you are unwilling to aid me in my investigations. I shall not urge you further. Nor shall
I give up the case, for I can doubtless obtain the
information elsewhere."
The detective rose as he said this, seemingly
ready to depart. But Gertrude detained him by a
gesture.

prices of the raw material to suit themselves. In 1879 the raw india rubber, or caoutchouc, was worth but seventy-five cents per pound. At that point the speculators selzed upon it, and, as a test of their temporary strength, put the price up to \$1 per pound. Under that pressure a quantity was dragged into the market, through channels over which they had not yet obtained control, and the price dropped to 80 cents in the spring of 1880. It has never since, however, got so low, for the speculators developed strength enough to cover the entire ground, and have made prices what they pleased. Just now they are higher than ever before. On Thursday they went up from \$1 17 per pound to \$1 23. Friday buyers were refused prices by holders, on the pretext that there is no stock in the market, and that figures cannot be named until the arrival of the next steamer. This, however, is affirmed to be untrue, as't is said some 1200 cases of rubber came in by the last steamer from Para, and are now being held until such time as the necessities of the manufacturers will compel them to submit to another heavy advance. It is feared that the price will go up to \$1 50 before there is any drop. In this extremity the manufacturers have been so spurred to an attempt at concerted action to protect them, selves, and have called a meeting, which is to be held on the 18th inst., to devise measures for neutralizing in the future the power of the present speculators. The great trouble, they say, is that the men now controlling the supply of rubber practically own the Indians and small traders of the interior of Brazil, in the Amazon valley, whence the material comes, having got a firm held upon them by advances and systems of keeping them In debt, such as the Hudson Bay Company used to employ in dealing with the Canadian Indians. To meet this condition of affairs the manufacturers expect to be compelled to form a colony in Brazil, establish trading posts of their own, and so open up a rivalry in dealing directly with the Indians. he did not yield, although he was at a loss what to do.

He very earnestly wished just then that Donald Dyke would put in an appearance. But his hopes in this direction were not fulfilled.

It occurred to him that he might detain the girl by parleying for a few moments, when the Boston detective might arrive. So he said:

"You meant to kill somebody just now, Miss."

The girl made no response. But her exquisite countenance was very pale, and she trembled violently.

"Who was you shootin' at?" the boy asked, after a moment's pause.

"Oh! do not ask me. I think I must have been mad to attempt such a thing!" returned Clarice.

"Did you know that you would have been arrested and locked up?"

"Arrested—by whom?"

"A cop, to be sure?"

"No—no! Spare me, for I did not know what I was doing."

ready to depart. But Gertrude detained him by a gesture.

"I will answer your question," she declared.

"Well, go on."

"There is a gentleman who has recently persecuted me with an offer of marriage, which I have refused. But jealousy nor any other cause would not prompt him to attempt my life, for it is not for his interests that I should die."

"Will you give me the gentleman's name?"

"No, sir, I cannot."

"Is he tall, blonde and what ladies generally would consider handsome?"

"Oh, no. To the contrary, he is dark and unprepossessing. His—but I dare not describe him to you, for fear that you will search him out and charge him with this crime. I would not have you do that for the world."

"Why are you anxious to shield him?"

"I cannot tell you."

"You mean that you will not?"

"As you choose, sir."

"But I do not suspect your unaccepted lover of

"You mean that you will not?"
"As you choose, sir."
"But I do not suspect your unaccepted lover of the attempted crime. The fact is, I am satisfied of the assassir's identity already, and am only seeking for the motive which must have prompted the act. However, my investigations thus far have only upset the theories which I had formed to commence with, and I am as much in the dark as ever. Miss Brandon, there is a mystery here of which you know more than you have confessed."

Dyke gazed steadily into the eyes of Gertrude as he said this.

To his surprise she covered her face with her hands and began to sob, hysterically.

"Why will you not make a confidence for anything, and I believe I could aid you," the detective said, kindly.

"You cannot aid me, nor can anyone else. Of all men in the world I should most fear your discovery of my secret?"

Once more Donald Dyke rose, an expression of quiet determination in his clear, gray eyes.

"I will not importune you further. Miss Brandon. But you may feel sure of one thing—I shall."

Before Gertrude could detain him again, had she wished to do so, the detective went from the room, closing the door after him.

ng the door after him.
Dick, who stood near the outer door, he said

a low tone:
"You can attend to your paper business as usual morrow, but if you see the young lady whom thave assisted me in shadowing today, follower, and afterward report to me."
Dick assented, and Dyke left the cottage. The moment that Gertrude found herself alone, ee shivered nervously, again casting apprehency glances toward the windows.
"Ch! why am I persecuted so, when my life has seen guiltless of any intentional wrong toward a flow-being?" she moaned, overcome by a sense loneliness and despair.

een guilless of any intentional wrong toward a ellow-being?" she moaned, overcome by a sense f loneliness and despair.

She forgot the pain of her wounded wrist in her need to see the pain of her wounded wrist in her need to ferret out. She thought only of her readful secret, which a great detective who could athom the most complicated mysteries had deternined to ferret out. And another sourse of apprecession was from her unknown enemy who had ttempted to destroy her life.

Mrs. Chase came in, and for a wonder forebore questioning her guest.

"You had better retire, Miss Brandon, for you only the saft you were worn out with your fright and nixtery," said the woman kindly. And Gertrude cited upon her advice.

The next morning, before day had fairly dawned, he alderman's daughter was up and dressed. Her ace was very pale, and she had the appearance of having passed a sleepless night.

"Tm resolved to return to the city today," she ald, in reponse to Mrs. Chase's inquiring glance.

"Return to the city!" repeated the woman.

"Yes, I dare not remain here a day longer."

"But your father will expect you to await his return."

"It will not be safe for you to seek a hiding place lone, mis."

with Dick, for she feared that he would betray her hiding place to the detective.

She was well acquainted with the city, and had already formed a plan of procedure.

A respectable young Irishwoman, who had been formerly a servant in the Brandon household, dwelt in a tenement on A—street. If she could but secure board with her she would feel comparatively safe for the present.

Gertrude lost no time in going to the tenement block in which, at last accounts, Mary O'Brien and her husband dwelt.

In answer to her ring a man came to the door—a short, stout individual, with heavy brows and light blue eyes.

light blue eyes.

"Missis O'Brien, is it ye wants?" he exclaimed, without removing the black clay pipe from betwixt his thick lips.

"Yes, sir," Gertrude answered timidly.

"It's sorry I am, miss!" said the man, shrugging

is shoulders.
"Sorry! Has Mrs. O'Brien gone away?"
"To be sure she has, these two weeks."
"Do you know whither she removed?"
"To be sure I does. Didn't I drive the truck hat moved their furniture? In course I knows."
"Will you direct me thither? I am very anxious see Mrs. O'Brien, and am willing to pay you for he fayor."

the favor."

The man's pale eyes scrutinized the girl from head to feet. "Not an article of her apparel nor a feature of her high-bred beauty escaped his notice. "I couldn't tell you so 'that you could find her, miss. It's on a back strate, and it would be like nunting for a naidle in a haystack to the likes of you." the man declared, pressing down the burning tobacco in the bowl of his pipe with one black, writing finger.

grimy finger.

"Surely you can give me the number and I can go in a hack!" Gertrude exclaimed in half pleadgo in a nack." Gertrude exchanged in hair pleasing tones.

"I doesn't remember the number, miss, but I knows the place. Does you want to see Mrs. O'Brien very bad, miss?"

"Yes, sir. I will pay you if you will but show me thither without delay."

The man deliberately consulted a small, cracked watch dial, which was minus hands, and then said:

"I'll take you to see Mrs. O'Brien, seeings that you're so very anxious. If you wouldn't mind

you're so very anxious. If you wouldn't mind walking beside the likes of me to the corner of the nixt strate we'll find a hack there, and by your payin' for the same we'll go to Mrs. O'Brien's directly."

Gertrude assented to the man's proposal, not

As they walked side by side to the corner specified, the striking contrast in the appearance of the two attracted not a little notice.

But Gertrude was too deeply absorbed in the thoughts of her great trial to heed matters of less moment.

moment.
Entering a hack, they were driven rapidly for a considerable distance, turning several corners.
At last the Irishman signalled to the driver to stop.
"This is the place, miss!" he declared, leaping from the carriage, while Gertrude paid the fare.
The driver regarded the strangely assorted couple with an expression of wonder upon his good-humored countenance. And as he again mounted his seat he muttered, with a scowl:

"A hungry lion and an innocent lamb or I don't know black and white."

Gertrude's rude escort led the way to one of numerous brick tenement blocks with which the locality abounded and opened a door.

"Come in, miss. We've got to go up three flights; but I'll lead the way, so's you won't lose your way."

flights; but I'll lead the way, so's you won't lose your way."

Up, up they went. Upon the third landing the man flung open a door at his right. A large, vacant apartment was disclosed.

The man entered unhesitatingly, but a sudden, frightful suspicion caused Gertrude to pause upon the threshold and exclaim:

"Mrs. O'Brien is not here, and I believe you have decrived me!"

Trouble for Its Consumers.

There is dismay and rage, says the New York

Sun, among the rubber manufacturers. Specula tors hold absolute control of the entire

production of South America, and fix the

prices of the raw material to suit them

A Monarch of the Forest.

Woodbridge, down New Haven way, has an oak

tree which, for some unexplained reason, the local scientists believe to be from 1000 to 1800 years

scientists believe to be from 1000 to 1800 years old. The residents generally are persuaded of the same thing, probably because the tree is so big—a trunk 27 feet in diameter and a spread of branches of over 300 feet. There was a dinner in its honor within its shade Friday, speeches were made by ex-Governor English, Postmaster Sperry, Professor D. C. Eaton and others, and an association was formed for its preservation with Mr. Eaton as president. Somebody poetically explained that a bird dropped the seed there and then kept on to the future Hartford, where it dropped another seed that grew up to be the Charter Oak. / Woodbridge, it will be seen, is jealous of the reputation of its big tree.

Stung by a Snake Feeder.

Stung by a Snake Feeder.

Mrs. Frederick Butler of Reading, Penn., was stung by an insect commonly known as a "snake doctor" or "snake feeder" about a month ago, since then she has suffered in a terrible manner. At the time of the sting the lady was sitting on the step at her residence, when the insect alighted on her hand for but a moment. At the time she felt only a slight burning sensation. The next day her hand began to swell, but she did not consult a physician for two days afterward. By that time her hand

A CORNER IN RUBBER. Speculators in That Commodity Making

Of Pores Open, and You Live and Breathe in Atmosphere which Poisons Your Blood, and Then Follows Skin

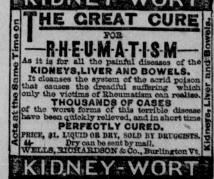
NOTHING IS MORE DREADED than Salt Rheum

scalp, and the various remedies which are sent out by unskilled men should be avoided as one would a

omered. It makes the skin soft and white and smooth, removing tan and freekles, and is the best voilet preparation in the world. It is elegantly put up—two bottles in one package—consisting of both insternal and external treatment. Simple in its combination, pure and free from all poisons, it may be relied upon by all those who wish to have perfect health and freedom from all skin diseases of whatever nature, whether they are Fezzama. Tetters Humors, Luffament of the smooth of the same states are the same states. whether they are Eczema, Tetters. Humors, Inflammations, Milk Crust, Rough Scaly Eruptions, Diseases of the Hair and Scalp. Scrofula, Ulcers, Pimples or Tender Itching in any part of the body. Price One Dollar per package. All best druggists have it for

in the treatment of nervous diseases is now taking place. Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore many years ago discovered a sure remedy in his Celery and Cham-omite Pills—they have had a wonderful sale and success. They can be relied on to permanently cure ack and nervous headache, neuralgia, dyspepsia, sieeplessness and all nervous diseases. All druggists keep them. Price 50 cents per tox, two boxes for \$1, six boxes for \$2.50, free by mail on receipt of price. Dr. C. W. Benson, Baltimore, Md.

KIDNEY-WORT



WASHING OLD SAUNDERS.

Jerry Black's Political Fable-Dirt Indise pensable to the Life of the "Grand Old The Pittsburg Post prints the following letter

from Judge Black: Judge Black being asked what was meant by the 'I don't understand you at all," said his inter-

"I don't understand you at all," said his interlocutor.

"Then," said the judge, "I must tell you a story.
In the reign of Charles II. a dirty boy who seemed
to know nothing about himself except that he had
the name of Saunders, was taken from the gutters
of Chancery lane, London, and set to keeping the
door of an attorney's office. There he learned to
read and write. He was made a clerk, and afterward, being admitted to practice, he became one of
the greatest special pleaders in England. He rose
to be a sergeant, then solicitor-general, and in process of time attorney-general, the official head of
the profession. All this while he stuck to the
habits of dirt and dishonesty that he had
contracted when a waif of the 'streets,
He lived alone on Butchers' row, and was so filthy
in his person that he broke out into running so'ves,
smelling so badly that it was a martyrdom to sit
near him in court. He did not pretend to have
any moral principles. He even boasted of his personal uncleanness. Nevertheless, he was tolenated; and not only tolerated, but reprosted by a

SPECIMEN IRISH LANDLORDS.

Young Lord Leitrim, Armed With a Revolver, Frightened by an Old Woman, Armed With a Baby.

Ireland is apparently serene, writes a London correspondent of the Chicago News. But the volcano is bubbling. There is no knowing when it will overflow. The cases of bulldozing on the part of the landlords still come to the front. There is one this week in which Lord Leitrim appears. Lord Leitrim's uncle came to an untimely end. I believe he was slaughtered in defence of the subbelieve he was slaughtered in defence of the sublime right of the rich to oppress the poor. His
heir is a blessed young cad, with a coward's heart
in him. He met an old woman in his fields. She
was armed with a baby. He was armed with a
revolver. He asked her what she was doing there
with her infant. She told him she was crossing
lots, so as to save herself a mile of walking. He
informed her that she was trespassing, and ordered her to take the public road. She was not
gratified. She told him it was mean and stingy of
him not to let her cross the fields with her load.
Such tactics, she pointed out, had led to the death
of his uncle. Thereupon Young Lord Leitrim became very much alarmed. He had nothing but a
revolver to defend himself with against this ferocious woman. I suppose he was afraid she might
shoot him with the baby. Anyhow, he had her
arrested. And I'm blessed if the judge didn't remand her for a week. When things like this can
go on in a country from week to week, it is about
time there was a rebellion or something. How
long, I wonder, must Ireland wait?

[Newburyport Herald.] There is a man in this city who works twelve hours, without intermission, every day of the year, taking two meals before beginning work, but in-dulging in no food from that time until his next morning's breakfast.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India mission ary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for ary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption. Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a destre to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SEVEN MILLIONS

or Eczema. which has fully a dozen species, going under various names, nearly all of which defy the ordinary remedies, destroy the hair, the skin and the flesh, and in many cases death comes as a blessing. Scalp and skin alike are subject to this as well as to dandruff, tetter and other scaly diseases, producing baldness, eruptions, ulcers and other troubles. Intelligent people should beware of taking poisons as remedies for this class of diseases of the skin and

There is but one "Skin Cure" which can be relied on, and that is Dr. Benson's, and its name is an earnest of its worth. It is not a patent medicine, but the result of his own experience and practice, and is a sure cure for the special diseases for which it is offered. It makes the skin soft and white and

C. N. Crittenton, New York, is wholesale Agent for

ANIMALS IN MOTION.

Instantaneous Photography Finds Horses in the Air.

Professor Muybridge and His Queer Zoopraxiscope.

In one five-thousandth part of a second the combined sciences of photography and electricity completely upset all the observations of the human eye in regard to the movements of a horse while trotting, and, continuing still further, the application of those two sciences has given to us the exact position of horses and other animals when in the act of ambling, pacing, running, leaping, or galloping. Some five years ago, Mr. Eadweard Muybridge of San Francisco, to settle the question galloping. Some five years ago, Mr. Eadweard Muybridge of San Francisco, to settle the question whether a horse while trotting ever was completely off the ground with all his feet, instituted a series of delicate experiments by instantaneous photography, and from this beginning has developed a wonderful amount of information in regard to the attitudes of animals while in motion, information that has taught Rosa Bonheur that she painted horses in unnatural and impossible attitudes, that has made Messonier wish to paint his pictures of horses over again, that has placed the sculptured horses of all ages, from the Byzantine period down to Ball's equestrian statue of Washington in the Public Garden, in absolutely incorrect positions, and that has overturned all the observations of horsemen who were never out of sight of stables and race tracks all their lives. And all this in one five-thousandth part of a second! Mr. Muybridge positively asserts that it took even less time. After a somewhat prolonged series of experiments on the Pacific coast Mr. Muybridge took the results of his work to Europe, where for the last two or three years he has received the hearty co-operation of many of the most noted art societies of London and Paris, such artists as Messonnier, Bonheur and Alma Tadema, Professor Marey, the great French physiologist, and titled people from the Prince of Wales down, and now returns to this country for the purpose of giving his information to the people on the lecture platform, his first appearance in the United States being before the Society of Arts at the Institute of Technology on Thursday evening. After a brief introduction, tending to show that sculptured records of the attitudes of the horse in Egypt and in Greece were but grotesque models which modern art had unhesitatingly copied, Mr. Muybridge explained his methods of procedure in obtaining instantaneous pictures in order to correctly represent the successive attitudes of A Horse in Any Given Gait.

In an out-of-door studio twenty-four photographing cameras were piaced in line at a lense distance of twelve inches apart. At a distance of twelve inches from the centre of each lense an electric exposer was securely fixed in front of each camera. Connecting threads, breast high to a horse and twelve inches apart, were stretched across a track a few feet from the line of cameras. These threads were drawn at a tension which only required five pounds to break them, and as the horse went over the track, breaking every thread in succession, every thread broken causing an electric exposal to the camera with which it was connected of one five thousandth part of a second, twenty-four negatives of his different attifudes en route were taken. These formed the basis of all Mr. Muybridge's experiments, and proved to the world that exact science is more reliable than the accumulations of mere human observation for no matter how long. To aid in presenting his experiments the lecturer uses an instrument which he styles the zoopraxiscope, a combination of a stereopticon and the zoetrope, or the "wheel of life," the well-known mechanical toy invented by a Springfield game publisher, and of the surprising effects of its shadows upon the screen no one who has not seen them has an adequate idea. But of this later. Treating first of the walk of the horse, he has always two, and for a varying period three feet on the ground at once. If a horse walks very fast the time of support upon three feet is exceedingly brief, much less than the twinkling of an eye; but if a horse walk very slowly, as, for instance, in a funeral procession, all four feet are occasionally on the ground at the same instant, bringing him almost to a dead stop. The successive order of foot fallings in the walk of a horse, as well as that of all animals, including the elephant, which is commonly supposed to walk laterally, that is one side at a time, are: Beginning with the landing of the left hind foot, the next to strike the ground will be the left fore foot is In an out-of-door studio twenty-four photographing cameras were piaced in line at a lense distance Immediately Divide the Weight.

right hind foot is then raised, and the left hind and the right fore, its diagonal, supports the bind and the right fore, its diagonal, supports the body of the horse. Thus it will be seen that, in walking, a horse is part of the time supported "cornerwise," part of the time "sidewise," part of the time on three corners, and part of the time on "all four corners," as the schoolby has it in his compositions. Having reduced the walk of a horse to a certainty, a zoopraxiscopetic view of the motion was thrown upon the screen, and shadows of horses walked across it just as natural as life, "in to a certainty, a zoopraxiscopetic view of the motion was thrown upon the screen, and shadows of horses walked across it just as natural as life, "in no way deviating from the actual motion of nature," in the language of the lecturer. The filusion, for such it was, was most complete and was very much enjoyed by the audience. Now came the interesting portion of the lecture to sporting men, the trot of the horse. Some observers have held that the trot is an absolutely synchronous movement of the diagonal feet; this movement probably never occurs. Sometimes the fore foot will be raised before the diagonal hind foot. Sometimes, afterwards, but in either case the foot raised first will strike the ground first. For example, the trot of a horse making a stride of eighteen feet in length will show that at the instant his right fore foot strikes the ground the left hind foot is a few inches behind the point where it will presently strike at about forty inches to the rear of the fore foot. When both feet have reached the ground, the right hind leg is stretched back almost to its fullest extent, with the pastern or lower joint nearly horizontal, while the left fore legs is flexed, or bent, under the body. As the legs approach a vertical position, the pasterns are gradually lowered, and act as springs to break the force of the concussion until they are bent at nearly right angles with the legs; the left fore foot is raised to its greatest height and will frequently strike the elbow while the right hind foot is but little raised from the ground and is about to pass to the front of the left hind; the pasterns gradually rise as the legs decline backwards until the fore foot has left the ground and the last propelling force is being exercised by the left hind foot; which accomplished, the animal is in mid air, just where George Wilkes of the Spirit of the Times, Hickok, and hosts of other well-known horsemen and drivers said he could never be. Nevertheless the camera proves it, by taking the horse in the very act of flying in

A Case of Absolute Suspension.

Another thing, the front feet of the horse always meet the ground with the limb rigidly extended and with the heel striking first. Mr. Muybridge had great difficulty in convincing Hickok of this fact, the driver bringing him a shoc from St. Julien very much worn at the toe, to prove that the horse struck the ground with his toe first. "If that should happen," said Mr. Muybridge, "St. Julien would undoubtedly break his leg. Dratt horses, walking at a slow gait, sometimes pull their load along by pressing the ground with their toe first, and bring it as a leverage, but a horse trotting has no time to do this." The order of supporting the feet in a trot is as follows: The right fore foot, the left hind doot, without support, the left fore foot, the right hind foot, without support, the left fore foot, the right hind foot, without support, and so on each stride. In order to show the accuracy of the camera and the marvellous instantancity of its productions, this cut of a horse in the act of trotting Another thing, the front feet of the horse always



is given. Here the right fore is on the ground, the left hind foot nearly so, the right hind foot extended in a backward reach and the left fore foot bent under the body. In a moment the position is



versed, except that both the left fore and the right hind are firmly on the ground, thus giving the horse the support of two legs instead of one. The trotting horses were thrown upon the screen and their movements were as lifelike as possible, and it was next to going to a race itself to see them skip across the screen "without a break." All that was needed to complete the picture of a race was

The Yelling of the Drivers and the knowledge that you had 100 to 40 on the

Continuing further, Mr. Muybridge explained the Continuing further, Mr. Muybridge explained the amble, the gallop or run, and the pace. The pace or rack differs from the trot in the nearly synchronous action of the lateral feet instead of the diagonal. In neither the trot or the pace does the horse's back vary more than an inch and a half from the horizontal line, making a horse's back while trotting or racking one of the casiest seats imaginable, almost if not quite equal to that of a palace car on a stone ballasted road. This cut represents the second position of a horse pacing. represents the second position of a horse pacing.



It will be seen that like the newly-discovered positions of the horse in a trot, this pacer is wholly in the air, his right hind foot having just left the ground. Leaving him in this suspended condition to get down the way nature has taught him, let us look a moment at the peculiar and somewhat ungraceful attitude of this animal.



What is he doing? . He is just about to

Leap a Four-Foot Hurdle. He has made the preparatory run and has just elevated his nose and his fore feet ready to go over. It may not be uninteresting to state that before It may not be uninteresting to state that before this horse had a chance to place himself over the hurdle another negative was taken, which shows him with his head just over the bar, proving the more than lightning-like rapidity with which the electro exposals were made before the camera. The remainder of Mr. Muybridge's lecture was devoted to the motions of different animals, pictures of birds on the wing, and the effects of the zoopraxiscope, which in many instances were very langhable as well as interesting. At one time a whole field of horses going at different gaits in different directions suggested a break from some racing stable and a general equine jublice; at another, a rider, the horse going at circus ring pace, was turning somersaults, and there was a great variety of other realistic pictures of animal life, which made up one of the most unique and instructive entertainments imaginable. Mr. Muybridge will repeat his lecture during next week at Union Hall on Boylston street.

THREE MEN KILLED.

Terrible Shooting Affray at Knoxville, Tenn., in Which a Revolver and a Shotgun Play Prominent Parts. CINCINNATI, O., October 23 .- A despatch from

ing affray took place there Thursday, resulting in the shooting and death of Major Thomas O'Connor, General James A. Mabry, Sr., and James A. Mabry, Jr. From the meagre details received

Old-Time Punishments for Offences Against Justice.

Penalty for the trangression of law has been gradually modified in all countries, and so while gradually modified in all countries, and so while the punishments in Egypt at the present time may seem harsh, judged by our provisions, they may appear reasonable to the average intelligence of that land. The ancient laws of Egypt provided terrible retribution for transgressors. Perjury was punished by death as a crime against God and man. The false accuser was subject to the penalty of the offence charged. The wilful murder of slave or freeman was death, and the same to a bystander who refused aid to a man attacked by assassins. If the witness of an affray was really unable to render effectual help and failed to denounce the culprit to the authorities he was liable to a certain number of stripes and kept without food for three days. A parent killing a child was made to sit under guard three days and mights holding the body. The adulterer received 1000 stripes, and the adultress had the nose mutilated to destroy its beauty. Makers of false weights and measures, counterfeiters and forgers had the hands cut off. The deserter was punished with infamy, and the spy who betrayed secrets to the enemy had the tongue cut off. More common criminals were put at work in the mines, where they had to assume painful and unnatural positions, and urged to extra exertions by severe and cruel treatment with the liberal application of the seourge. the punishments in Egypt at the present time may

Friday afternoon an experiment was made by Dr. Al Watts to make wild beasts of widely different natures live together. In the presence different natures live together. In the presence of a number of newspaper representatives the cage containing the sliver striped hyenas was opened into the cage containing the lion and leopard. Professor Cole, the lion-tamer, entered the cage, and, against the protests of the lion and leopard, drove the animals together. The lion and leopard are of the eat family, while the hyenas are of the dog tribe, and are therefore mortal enemies. Professor Cole intends to make them eat, drink and sleep together, something never before accomplished anywhere. When the lion-tamer entered the cage the animals displayed their ferocious natures by loud growis, and crouched and sprang about the cage in an excited manner. After being in the cage a few minutes the trainer laid down the small whip which he is accustomed to carry, seated himself upon a chair, lighted a cigar and was apparently as much at home as if he was in his own parior. The experiment was a complete success, and Professor Cole received the congratulations of those present.

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife, who was always doctoring and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, thanged, and the camera gives us the successions at a distance of only twelve inches from the point of view from which the first pleture was taken.

Here the position of the feet has almost exactly reTHE JEANNETTE.

A Story of the Sinking Ship in the Arctic Sea,

As Told by Lieut. Danenhower of the Exploring Party.

A Graphic Description-His Opinion of the Vessel.

WASHINGTON, October 20.-Lieutenant Danenhower resumed his narrative before the Jeannette board of inquiry this morning. He said about 6 p. m. on June 12 a very heavy ice pressure was felt. Witness saw Mr. Dunbar come on deck from the wardroom with his knapsack, and felt that the crisis had come. Went below and caught up his own knapsack and threw it into the cabinet. At that moment met Dr. Ambler, who said loudly: "The order is to abandon the ship." Witness then threw his knapsack over the starboard rall upon the ice and returned to get other things, but then threw his knapsack over the starboard rail upon the ice and returned to get other things, but found the water half way up the wardroom ladder; then went to Mr. Chipp, who was sick in bed at the time, and succeeded in getting him out. Mr. Chipp's room was on the port side of the poop cabin, the forward room; at this time all hands were employed, under direction of the captain, who stood on the bridge, getting out the penunican, camp gear, ammunition and other stores which were principally in the deck house forward. Another party of men was also working in the after hold until the water rose too high for them to remain there. There was also a detail of men on the ice placing the stores in a safe situation as they came from the ship. A few moments previous the ensign had been hoisted at the mizzentop. Just before supper witness reported to the surgeon that he was ready for work and requested to be recommended to the captain for light duty. The surgeon promised to do so, and in the meantime requested witness to assist him in breaking out the medical stores and liquors, which witness did, stowing them in one of the boats; at about 8 p. m. the order was given by the captain for everybody to leave the ship; the water was then level with the spar deck, the ship heeling 23° to the starboard; during the pressures and hefore she was crushed the ship had turned and seemed to lift a little, sometimes at the bow and sometimes at the stern, when she was finally hove over to starboard, the ice, coming above her, doubling, seemed to hold her down, and the pressures were felt in her timber heads; Dr. Ambler at the time told witness that he entered the ward-room to get some stores, and on lifting a hatch cover

and upon his (Ambler's) reporting this to the captain the order before mentioned was given. The sun had been above the horizon at midnight since May 1. The light was very good except in very cloudy weather. The snow at this time was 2½ feet deep and the thermometer ranged from 15 to 20 degrees Farenheit above zero when the order was given to camp. Dr. Ambler relieved witness from the care of the medicines, liquors, etc., and he (witness) took charge of No. 3 party, and went to work to collect the boat's outfit for the journey, as each party's gear had been previously marked and stowed in a state of readmess on the spar deck or in the deck house. While waiting for coffee witness returned to the ship in order to take a last look at her; John Cole, boatswain, and Alfred Sweetman, carpenter, and myself stood for five or ten minutes examining and discussing the situation; found a place on the ship's side below the after end of the forechain on the port side, which appeared to be bulged in near the water line, as if a tongue of ice had impinged on that part; the fracture covered about three feet square; the steam launch at the time was lying about sixty feet from the ship on the ice abreast of the port chains; the captain was standing near the port quarter of the ship, and the second whaleboat was hanging at the davits near him; Mr. Sweetman suggested going aboard to lower the whaleboat, and asked witness to speak to the captain, who quickly and pleasantly remarked, "We have a sufficient number of boats already on the ice." The three then returned to camp together, leaving the captain near the port quarter, and the only person in the vicinity of the ship. After coffee had been served the party turned in; this was about 11 p. m. A few minutes later a loud cracking of the ice was heard, and the order, "Turn out, everybody," was given. The iee was cracked near the captain stent, and it became necessary to shift everything to an adjoining aud safer floe piece. All hands turned in agaln about 1 a. m. on the 13th, a watch and upon his (Ambler's) reporting this to the captain the order before mentioned was given. The

in the shooting and ceath of Major Thomas O'Connor, General James A. Mabry, Sr., and James A. Mabry, Sr., become different the state of the cease of the state of the cease of

WANTED TO TRAVEL.

A Fifteen-year Old Cleveland Girl Missing for Some Time Turns Up in a Chicago

CHICAGO, Ill., October 21.—Some time since, Miss Susie Pollard, a sprightly and handsome girl 15 years old, daughter of a wealthy citizen of Cleveland and reported niece of Governor Foster, ran land and reported niece of Governor Foster, ran away from home. All efforts to find her had proven fruitless. Detectives were employed in various parts of the country to reclaim the missing one, but without success. The father of the girl then offered a reward of \$2000 for her recovery, and this led to renewed efforts. The girl has at last been found at the Palmer House in this city, where she has resided since her departure from home. She had registered under an assumed name, and resided since her departure from home. She had registered under an assumed name, and during her stay there had conducted herself in a most exemplary manner by her ladylike and quiet conduct. She expressed regret at being found, and declared that she would now have to abandon the scheme on which she had set her heart, which embraced travelling from place to place in her own way, for the purpose of viewing life in all its phases and then detailing her experience in a book which she proposed publishing.

Somebody's Child.

Somebody's Child.

Somebody's child is dying—dying with the flush of hope on his young face, and somebody's mother thinking of the time when that dear face will be hidden where no ray of hope can brighten it—because there was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor's, take this comforting word to the mother's heart before it is too late. Tell her that consumption is curable; that men are living today whom the physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung had been almost destroyed by the disease. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds; surpasses cod liver oil, hypophosphites and other medicines in curing this disease. Sold by druggists.

Collapse of a Big Scheme.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 23—The great East. Chicago scheme, which contemplated the building of an immense harbor on Wolf lake, the construc-tion of a beit line around the city and a number of other enterprises of the Colonel sellers' order, has collapsed. The elegant offices of the New York capitalists, who were conducting the scheme, have been closed. It is said they sunk \$500,000 before they were convinced of the Impracticability of the undertaking.

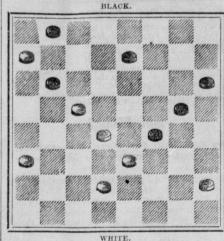
they were convinced of the impracticability of the undertaking.

"MANY silly people despise the precious, not understanding it." But no one despises Kidney-Wort after having given it a trial. Those that have used it agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills and other mercurials that poison the system, but by using Kidney-Wort restore the natural action of all the organs.

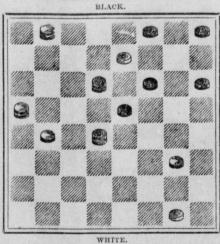
CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR Boston, October 24, 1882. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15 Position No. 978. END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER.



White to move and draw. Position No. 979. END GAME BY H. Z. WRIGHT.



White to move and win.

Came No. 1460-Bristol. The following three games were played at the Washington Checker, Chess and Whist Club,

	11 (62111111)	WII, D. C.,	berneen oa	mes will	ic and Di.
	S. C. Bancroft. Wyllie's move.				
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	811	622	711	1216	1619
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-	2217	2217		1814	
			(Var. 1.)		
i e	In this game Mr. Wyllie varied with:				
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t	99 10	11 15	2622	7 10	7 9
	1524	2428	97 91	99 95	20 25
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,	1519	2326	2218	2125	B-2216
•	2 7	1714	711	1519	Drawn.
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t	In this game Dr. Bancroft varied with:				
t	99.17	20 27	1410	2529	2319
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f	2314	1522	1710	2925	
t	1623	13 9	2225	3 8	
1	2718	1015	10 7	2522	
f t d	1418 3223 714 73 Drawn. 2314 1522 1710 2925 1623 139 2225 38 2718 1015 10 7 2522 Notes by Dr. Bancroft.				
11	A Thi	ia ia tha los	sing mores o	fton which	h the next

A—This is the losing move, after which the posi-tion is a problem for black to move and win. B—This position is most favorable for whites, but Mr. Wyllie said the whites could not force a win. Perhaps some analyst will be able to show a win.

Played at Philadelphia, Penn., between James Wyllie and M. C. Priest. Priest's move.

Solution of Position No. 976. END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER. 27..23 21..17 23..19 18..14 8..11-1 14..21 21..25 9..18

Solution of Position No. 977. BY L. M. STEARNS.

Boston, October 11, 1882.

Checker Editor of the Globe: Dear Sir-Mr. D. F. Randall of Peabody, Mass. has put in the hands of Mr. R. B. Arnold of Salem, Mass., \$5 00 as a forfeit. I have covered the same, and the match will take place during the first week in November. The match will probably be played in Salem. Twenty games are to be played. I allow him seven wins.

Yours, H. Z. WRIGHT.

Checker News. Dr. A. Shaefer's address is now at No. 84 First tvenue, New York City. Mr. Wyllie's score with the Washington players stands: Wyllie, 188; all others, 2; drawn, 17. Mr. J. Smith of Spennymoor is anxious to have another contest with Mr. W. Beattie of Liverpool, for \$100 a side, providing his opponent will play at Spennymoor or Leeds.

at Spennymoor or Leeds.

Business called Mr. W. Davie to Chicago last week and at intervals he took the opportunity of testing a few of the players of that city—their knowledge of the game. The score stood at the close:

| Davie | 1 Dearborn. | 5 Drawn. | 0 Davie | 1 Hefter | 4 Drawn. | 7 Davie | 8 Starkweather | 8 Drawn. | 14 Davie | 5 Workman. | 5 Drawn. | 6 He was well pleased with the treatment he received at the hands of the players he met and hopes again to meet them soon.

THE CHECKER CHAMPIONS. The Coming Match of Fifty Games Between Wyllie and Barker-Short Sketches of the Careers of the Two Men.

The great checker match for the championship of the world and \$200, between Mr. James Wyllie and Mr. Charles F. Barker, commences on the 24th of this month at the Earley House, Lagrange 24th of this month at the Earley House, Lagrange street, in this city. Play will commence prompt at 2 p. m. and continue until 5 p. m., and in the evenings from 7 till 10 p. m., until the match is finished. Fifty games are to be played, draws and wins to count. Much interest is manifested in the contest and no doubt it will draw forth, as visitors, many of the leading experts of America. In our next issue we shall be able to give a full account of the commencement of play and the score up to date.

of the commencement of play and the score up to date.

Charles F. Barker was born in Boston in March, 1858. At the age of 15 years he encountered Mr. Wyllie, and made the wonderful score of—Wyllie, 10; Barker, 3; drawn. 12. After that he met most of the leading players of America, one of his most noted matches being that against David Kirkwood of Boston in 1877, which resulted in each contestant winning two, with twenty-one draw games. In the year 1878, there having been much talk in the papers about the championship of America, several claiming it, Mr. Priest, one of the claimants, met Mr. Barker in Boston, and a match of fifty games was played to determine the title. Great interest was evinced in this match,

which Mr. Barker won by a score of 9 to 2 and 33 drawn. Since then Mr. Barker has met many "crack" players, but has easily retained his title of "champion of America."

Mr. James Wyllie was born at Pierce Hill Barricks, Portobelio, Scotland, in March, 1822. His first important match was played in Edinburgh in 1838, when he encountered the great Andrew Anderson of Carluke for a stake of £10. Mr. Wyllie was defeated. Another match was arranged between the two shortly afterwards for £40, and again Mr. Wyllie suffered defeat. Mr. Wyllie beat Price of Manchester for £200, and for the third time lowered his colors to Anderson at Lanark in a match for £100. He then defeated Lindop of Sheffield for £100; was himself beaten by Lindop for £60, but retrieved himself in a match for £65. In these matches Wyllie allowed the draws to count as wins for Lindop. In 1844 he at last defeated his celebrated adversary, Mr. Anderson, for a stake of £130, but three years later (1847) this result was reversed. Mr. Wyllie followed up his defeat by challenging his late opponent or any other checker player in the world to a match for £100 to £1000 a side. To this challenge he received no response. In 1859 he played the English champion, Mr. Robert Martins, and was defeated by a score of 4 to 1 and forty-five draws. This match was for £100. In 1863 Wyllie and Martins met in a match of fifty games for £100 and the championship of the world. The supremacy was undecided in this match, all of the games being drawn. January 18 of the following year these two masters at the game were brought together for the third time in a match of sixty-two games, Wyllie winning by a score of 10 to 5 and 47 draws. In 1867 these players contested another match for £100 and the championship. This match began in Glasgow August 5, and ended September 13, the score being—Wyllie, 7; Martins, 7; drawn, 46. Mr. Wyllie has met, with wonderful success in this country, on his first trip, in 1873, finding only one successful antagonist, Dr. Yales of Brooklyn, N. Y. About

A VICOROUS LETTER

From Ex-Senator Wadleigh, Who Will Address Keene Politicians on the 25th.

Keene, N. H., October 20.—General S. G. Griffin and 39s others having invited ex-Senator Wadleigh to address them, he replies: "Your letter inviting me to address the cuizens of Cheshire county is at hand. With the views therein expressed I heartily sympathize. That the people of New Hampshire sympathize with them is evident from their rising indignation, before which the knees of our would-be political bosses' smite together like those of Belshazzar. That the present Republican candidate for governor was nominated by shameless bribery, hateful to all honest men. is an open secret. To compass his nomination the secretary of the navy ostentatiously sailed to Portsmouth with the fieet and the President, and stepped from the deck of a war ship into the convention. Fresh from an interview with that official, the leader of the Portsmouth delegation was guilty of unwonted treachery, pleading as an excuse the command of 'a power he could not resist.' The candidate thus forced upon us encountered the most vigorous home opposition, growing out of his sharp business practices, which was met by the argument that, if nominated, he could neutralize it at the polls by the purchase of Democratic votes. Beyond all it is evident that his nomination was part of aplot by which the lobbyist of Boss Shepard, John Roach and Jay Gould is to be lifted to a seat in the Senate, of the United States, there to represent, not the people. I therefore accept your invitation, and fix on the evening of Wednesday, the 25th inst., as the time and place. Yours, very respectfully.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Address Keene Politicians on the 25th.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound doubtless ranks first as a curative agent in all diseases of the procreative system, degeneration of the kidneys, irritation of the bladder, urinary calculi, etc., etc. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

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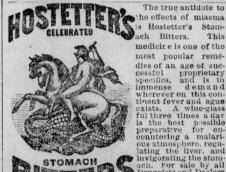
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